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A COLLECTION

OF

JAN 17 1936

H Y M N S

FOR THE USE OF THE

WESLEYAN METHODIST CONNECTION

OF AMERICA.

"I will sing with the spirit, and I will sing with the understanding also."—1 Cor. xiv. 15.

BOSTON :

PUBLISHED BY O. SCOTT,

FOR THE WESLEYAN METHODIST CONNECTION.

J. B. HALL, PRINTER.

1843.

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PREFACE.

*To the members and friends of the Wesleyan
Methodist Connection :*

IN presenting to you this Hymn Book, it is proper for us to say, that we have availed ourselves of such means as were within our reach, to make it what it should be. We have, however, labored under one disadvantage: we have been obliged to hurry the work too much. We should have had six months at least to prepare the copy, before putting it to press. But such was the urgent call of our friends for the work, that it was thought best to put it to press before the copy was all prepared. The first three hundred pages only had been selected when the work went to press.

These Hymns will be found arranged under appropriate heads. They are mostly

taken from the Episcopal Methodist Hymn Book ; and the arrangement will, we think, be found to be an improvement on that book. The last two hundred and a portion of the first three hundred pages are from various authors, but mostly from the English Wesleyan Hymn Book, (latest edition,) Protestant Methodist Hymn Book, Church Psalmody, (Congregational.) Psalms and Hymns, (Congregational,) by Dr. Allen, and The Psalmist, (Baptist.) About one-half of our entire book is from the Methodist Episcopal ; that was the *basis*. We have taken from that source all we deemed worthy of publication, leaving behind a vast amount of lumber of which no use is ever made : and many of the hymns which we have selected from this and other books have been greatly abridged. Few hymns in our collection will be found to contain more than four verses, which we think is enough to be sung at once on any occasion.

Could we have had sufficient time, we should have arranged all the hymns under

appropriate heads; but as it is, the last two hundred pages are arranged under the general head of "Additional Hymns." These, however, all have appropriate titles; so that if the first part of the book does not afford a suitable hymn for every occasion, or a sufficient variety, the deficiency will be easily made up from the last part of the book.

Finally, imperfect as the book is, it has our decided preference, *as a whole*, to any other extant.

To prepare and get it through the press, in its present form, has been an immense labor. It has greatly exceeded our anticipations; and the labor has principally devolved upon one of the committee.

We hope all our *members* and *friends* will procure a copy of this book, and that all who have voices will join in the singing.

It was our intention to have added, at the close, fifty or one hundred of the most popular and useful revival hymns; but on consultation, we concluded that a separate social hymn book, with music appended

to the hymns, would be a better course. Most Christian denominations have their separate social hymn book, for prayer and conference meetings. The Wesleyans will want their "Wesleyan Melodies" for prayer and camp-meetings. A book of this kind we intend to prepare and publish in the course of the winter, so as to have it ready for delivery early in the spring, at farthest.

JOTHAM HORTON,

ORANGE SCOTT,

L. C. MATLACK,

Committee of the Convention.

Boston, Oct. 5, 1843.

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WESLEYAN HYMNS.

ATTRIBUTES OF GOD.

HYMN 1. L. M.

ETERNAL Power, whose high abode
Becomes the grandeur of a God ;
Infinite lengths, beyond the bounds
Where stars revolve their little rounds :

- 2 Thee, while the first archangel sings,
He hides his face behind his wings :
And ranks of shining thrones around
Fall worshipping, and spread the ground.
- 3 Lord, what shall earth and ashes do ?
We would adore our Maker too !
From sin and dust to thee we cry,
The Great, the Holy, and the High !
- 4 Earth from afar hath heard thy fame,
And worms have learnt to lisp thy name ;
But oh ! the glories of thy mind
Leave all our soaring thoughts behind !
- 5 God is in heaven, and men below :
Be short our tunes ; our words be few !
A solemn reverence checks our songs,
And praise sits silent on our tongues.

HYMN 2. C. M.

FATHER, how wide thy glories shine!
 How high thy wonders rise!
 Known thro' the earth by thousand signs,
 By thousands through the skies:
 Those mighty orbs proclaim thy power;
 Their motions speak thy skill;
 And on the wings of every hour
 We read thy patience still.

- 2 Part of thy name divinely stands
 On all thy creatures writ;
 They show the labor of thy hands,
 Or impress of thy feet:
 But when we view thy strange design
 To save rebellious worms,
 Where vengeance and compassion join
 In their divinest forms,
- 3 Here the whole Deity is known;
 Nor dares a creature guess
 Which of the glories brightest shone,
 The justice or the grace:
 Now the full glories of the Lamb
 Adorn the heavenly plains;
 Bright seraphs learn Immanuel's name,
 And try their choicest strains.

HYMN 3. C. M.

ETERNAL Wisdom! thee we praise,
 Thee the creation sings;
 With thy lov'd name, rocks, hills and seas
 And heaven's high palace rings.

- 2 Thy hand, how wide it spreads the sky ;
How glorious to behold !
Ting'd with a blue of heavenly dye
And starr'd with sparkling gold.
- 3 There thou hast bid the globes of light
Their endless circuits run ;
There the pale planets rule the night,
The day obeys the sun.
- 4 If down I turn my wond'ring eyes
On clouds and storms below,
Those under regions of the skies
Thy numerous glories show.
- 5 Infinite strength and equal skill
Shine through thy works abroad ;
Our souls with vast amazement fill,
And speak the builder God !

HYMN 4. C. M.

- SHOUT to the Lord, ye surging seas,
In your eternal roar ;
Let wave to wave resound his praise,
And shore reply to shore.
- 2 While monsters sporting on the flood,
In scaly silver shine,
Speak terribly their maker God,
And lash the foaming brine.
- 3 But gentler things shall tune his name,
To softer notes than these :
Young zephyrs breathing o'er the stream,
Or whispering through the trees.

- 4 Thus, while the meaner creatures sing,
Ye mortals, take the sound ;
Echo the glories of your King,
Through all the nations round.

HYMN 5. L. M.

- HOLY as thou, O Lord, is none !
Thy holiness is all thy own :
A drop of that unbounded sea
Is ours, a drop deriv'd from thee.
- 2 And when thy purity we share,
Thy only glory we declare ;
And humbled into nothing, own,
Holy and pure is God alone.
- 3 Sole, self-existing God and Lord,
By all thy heavenly hosts ador'd,
Let all on earth bow down to thee,
And own thy peerless majesty ;
- 4 Thy power unparallel'd confess,
Establish'd on the Rock of peace ;
The Rock that never shall remove,
The Rock of pure, almighty love.

HYMN 6. C. M.

- WE need not soar above the skies,
Leave suns and stars below,
And seek Thee, with unclouded eyes,
In all that angels know ;
The very breath we now inhale,
The pulse in every heart,

Attest, with force that cannot fail,
Thou art—oh, God! thou art!

- 2 If, 'midst the ever-during songs
Of universal joy,
The chime of worlds and chant of tongues,
The praise that we employ
May breathe its music in thine ear,
Its meaning in thy heart,
Our glad confession deign to hear,—
Thou art—oh, God! thou art.

HYMN 7. L. M.

THERE is a God—all nature speaks,
Thro' earth and air, and sea and skies;
See, from the clouds his glory breaks,
When earliest beams of morning rise.

- 2 The rising sun, serenely bright,
Thro'out the world's extended frame
Inscribes in characters of light,
His mighty Maker's glorious name.
- 3 Ye curious minds, who roam abroad
And trace creation's wonders o'er,
Confess the footsteps of your God—
Bow down before him—and adore.

HYMN 8. L. M.

ETERNAL God, almighty cause
Of earth and seas, and worlds un-
known,

All things are subject to thy laws—
All things depend on thee alone.

- 2 Thy glorious being singly stands,
Of all within itself possest ;
By none controlled in thy commands,
And in thyself completely blest.
- 3 To thee alone ourselves we owe—
Let heaven and earth due homage pay ;
All other gods we disavow,
Deny their claims, renounce their sway.
- 4 Worship to the alone belongs ;
Worship to thee alone we give ;
Thine be our hearts and thine our songs,
And to thy glory let us live.

HYMN 9. C. M.

LORD, how thy wonders are displayed
Where'er I turn mine eye !
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky !

- 2 There's not a plant or flower below
But makes thy glories known ;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from thy throne.
- 3 Creatures, as numerous as they be,
Are subject to thy care :
There's not a place where we can flee,
But God is present there.

HYMN 10. C. M.

THE eye of God is every where
To watch the sinner's ways ;
He sees who join in humble prayer,
And who in solemn praise.

- 2 One glance of thine, eternal Lord,
Can pierce and search us through ;
Nor heaven, nor earth, nor hell afford
A shelter from thy view !
- 3 The universe, in every part,
At once before thee lies ;
And every thought of every heart
Is open to thine eyes.
- 4 Prepare us, Lord, to pray and praise
With fervent, holy love ;
And fit us by thy word of grace,
To worship thee above.

HYMN 11. L. M.

LORD, thou hast searched and seen
me through ;
Thine eye commands with piercing view,
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh, with all their powers.

- 2 Within thy circling power I stand ;
On every side I find thy hand ;
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.

- 3 Amazing knowledge ! vast and great !
What large extent ! what lofty height !
My soul, with all the powers I boast,
Is in the boundless prospect lost.
- 4 O may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove—where'er I rest ;
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin—for God is there.

HYMN 12. C. M.

- L**ORD, all I am is known to thee :
In vain my soul would try
To shun thy presence, or to flee
The notice of thine eye.
- 2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest ;
My public walks, my private ways,
The secrets of my breast.
- 3 My thoughts lie open to thee, Lord ;
Before they're form'd within ;
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
Thou know'st the sense I mean.
- 4 O wond'rous knowledge ! deep and high !
Where can a creature hide !
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on every side.
- 5 So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secur'd by sovereign love.

HYMN 13. L. M.

- A** WAKE, my tongue, thy tribute bring
To him who gave thee power to sing ;
Praise him, who is all praise above,
The source of wisdom and of love.
- 2 How vast his knowledge ! how profound !
A depth where all our thoughts are
drowned !
The stars he numbers—and their names
He gives to all those heavenly flames.
- 3 Thro' each bright world above, behold
Ten thousand thousand charms unfold ;
Earth, air and mighty seas combine,
To speak his wisdom all divine.
- 4 But in redemption—O what grace !
Its wonders, O what thought can trace !
Here wisdom shines for ever bright—
Praise him, my soul, with sweet delight.

HYMN 14. L. M.

- W**AIT, O my soul, thy Maker's will ;
Tumultuous passions, all be still !
Nor let a murmuring thought arise—
His ways are just, his counsels wise.
- 2 He in the thickest darkness dwells,
Performs his work, the cause conceals ;
But though his methods are unknown,
Judgment and truth support his throne.

- 3 In heaven and earth, and air, and seas,
He executes his firm decrees ;
And by his saints it stands confest
That what he does is ever blest.
- 4 Wait, then, my soul, submissive wait,
Prostrate before his awful seat ;
And 'midst the terror of his rod,
Trust in a wise and gracious God.

HYMN 15. C. M.

- YE humble souls, approach your God,
With songs of sacred praise ;
For he is good, immensely good,
And kind are all his ways.
- 2 All nature owns his guardian care,
In him we live and move ;
But nobler benefits declare
The wonders of his love.
- 3 He gave his Son, his only Son,
To ransom rebel worms ;
'Tis here he makes his goodness known,
In its diviner forms.
- 4 To this dear refuge, Lord, we come,
'Tis here our hope relies ;
A safe defence, a peaceful home,
When storms of trouble rise.

HYMN 16. L. M.

INDULGENT Lord, thy goodness
reigns

Through all the wide, celestial plains ;
And thence its streams redundant flow,
And cheer the abodes of men below.

2 Thro' nature's works its glories shine ;
The cares of providence are thine ;
And grace erects our ruined frame,
A fairer temple to thy name.

3 O give to every human heart
To taste and feel how good thou art ;
With grateful love and holy fear,
To know how blest thy children are.

HYMN 17. L. M.

YE humble saints, proclaim abroad
The honors of a faithful God ;
How just and true are all his ways !
How much above your highest praise !

2 Let frightened rivers change their course,
Or backward hasten to their source ;
Swift through the air let rocks be hurled,
And mountains like the chaff be whirled.

3 Let suns and stars forget to rise,
Or quit their stations in the skies ;
Let heaven and earth both pass away,
Eternal truth shall ne'er decay.

4 True to his word, God gave his Son
To die for crimes which men had done ;

Blest pledge ! he never will revoke
A single promise he has spoke.

HYMN 18. S. M.

MY soul, repeat his praise,
Whose mercies are so great ;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

- 2 God will not always chide ;
And when his strokes are felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.
- 3 High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of his grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.
- 4 Our days are like the grass,
Or like the morning flower ;
If one sharp blast sweeps o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.
- 6 But thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure ;
And children's children ever find
The words of promise sure.

HYMN 19. S. M.

O ALL-CREATING God !
At whose supreme decree
Our body rose, a breathing clod,
Our souls sprang forth from thee.

- 2 For this thou hast design'd,
And form'd us man for this ;
To know and love thyself, and find
In thee our endless bliss.

HYMN 20. L. M.

- THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, (a shining frame,)
Their great Original proclaim :
Th' unwearied sun from day to day,
Doth his Creator's power display ;
And publishes to every land,
The work of an Almighty hand.
- 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wond'rous tale,
And nightly to the list'ning earth
Repeats the story of her birth ;
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 3 What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball ;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid the radiant orbs be found ;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice ;
For ever singing as they shine,
" The hand that made us is divine."

TRINITY.

HYMN 21. C. M.

ONE undivided Trinity,
With triumph we proclaim ;
The universe is full of thee,
And speaks thy glorious name.

- 2 Thee, holy Father, we confess ;
Thee, holy Son, adore ;
Thee, Spirit of Truth and Holiness,
We worship evermore.
- 3 The incommunicable right,
Almighty God, receive !
Which angel choirs, and saints in light,
And saints embodied give.
- 4 Three Persons, equally divine,
We magnify and love ;
And both the choirs, ere long, shall join
To sing thy praise above.

HYMN 22. C. M.

A THOUSAND oracles divine,
Their common beams unite ;
That sinners may with angels join
To worship God aright.

- 2 To praise a Trinity, ador'd
By all the hosts above ;

And one thrice holy God and Lord
Through endless ages love.

3 Triumphant host ! they never cease
To laud and magnify
The Triune God of Holiness,
Whose glory fills the sky.

4 Whose glory to this earth extends,
When God himself imparts,
And the whole Trinity descends
Into our faithful hearts.

HYMN 23. L. M.

FATHER of heaven ! whose love profound

A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before thy throne we sinners bend—
To us thy pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty Son ! incarnate Word !
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord !
Before thy throne we sinners bend—
To us thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit ! by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before thy throne we sinners bend—
To us thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah ! Father, Spirit, Son !
Mysterious Godhead ! Three in One !
Before thy throne we sinners bend—
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

HYMN 24. P. M.

FATHER, live, by all things feared ;
 Live the Son, alike revered :
 Equally be thou adored,
 Holy Ghost, eternal Lord.

- 2 Three in person, one in power,
 Thee we worship evermore ;
 Praise by all to thee be given,
 Endless theme of earth and heaven.
-

FALL OF MAN.

HYMN 25. C. M.

ON man, in his own image made,
 How much did God bestow !
 The whole creation homage paid,
 And own'd him Lord below.

- 2 He dwelt in Eden's garden, stor'd
 With sweets for ev'ry sense ;
 And there, with his descending Lord,
 He walk'd in confidence.
- 3 But oh ! by sin how quickly chang'd !
 His honor forfeited ;
 His heart from God and truth estrang'd,
 His conscience fill'd with dread.
- 4 Now from his Maker's voice he flies,
 Which was before his joy :

And thinks to hide amidst the trees,
From an all-seeing eye.

- 5 Compell'd to answer to his name ;
With stubbornness and pride,
He cast on God himself the blame,
Nor once for mercy cried.
- 6 But grace, unask'd, his heart subdu'd,
And all his guilt forgave :
By faith the promis'd SEED he view'd,
And felt the power to save.
-

DEPRAVITY.

HYMN 26. L. M.

LORD, we are vile, conceived in sin,
And born unholy and unclean ;
Sprung from the man whose guilty fall
Corrupts his race, and taints us all.

- 2 Soon as we draw our infant breath,
The seeds of sin grow up for death ;
The law demands a perfect heart,
But we're defiled in every part.
- 3 Great God, create my heart anew,
And form my spirit pure and true ;
Oh, make me wise betimes to see
My danger and my remedy.

- 4 Behold, I fall before thy face ;
My only refuge is thy grace :
No outward forms can make me clean ;
The leprosy lies deep within.
- 5 Jesus, my God, thy blood alone
Hath power sufficient to atone ;
Thy blood can make me white as snow ;
No Jewish types could cleanse me so.

HYMN 27. C. M.

- H**OW sad our state by nature is !
Our sin how deep it stains !
And Satan binds our captive souls
Fast in his slavish chains.
- 2 But there's a voice of sovereign grace
Sounds from the sacred word :
Ho ! ye despairing sinners, come,
And trust a faithful Lord.
- 3 My soul obeys the gracious call,
And runs to this relief ;
I would believe thy promise, Lord !
O help my unbelief.
- 4 To the blest fountain of thy blood,
Incarnate God, I fly ;
Here let me wash my spotted soul
From crimes of deepest dye.
- 5 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,
Into thy arms I fall ;

Be thou my strength and righteousness,
My Jesus and my all.

HYMN 28. L. M.

LORD, I despair myself to heal ;
I see my sin, but cannot feel :
I cannot, till thy Spirit blow,
And bid the obedient waters flow.

- 2 'Tis thine a heart of flesh to give :
Thy gifts I only can receive ;
Here, then, to thee I all resign,
To draw, redeem, and seal—are thine.
- 3 With simple faith on thee I call ;
My light, my life, my Lord, my all :
I wait the moving of the pool ;
I wait the word that speaks me whole.
- 4 Speak, gracious Lord, my sickness cure ;
Make my infected nature pure :
Peace, righteousness, and joy impart,
And pour thyself into my heart !
-

CHRIST—THE ATONEMENT.

HYMN 29. C. M.

ALAS ! and did my Saviour bleed ?
And did my Sovereign die ?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I ?

- 2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
 He groan'd upon the tree ?
 Amazing pity ! grace unknown !
 And love beyond degree !
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
 And shut his glories in ;
 When Christ, the mighty Maker died,
 For man the creature's sin.
- 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
 When his dear cross appears ;
 Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
 And melt mine eyes to tears.
- 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
 The debt of love I owe :
 Here, Lord, I give myself away,
 'Tis all that I can do.

HYMN 30. L. M.

- EXTENDED on a cursed tree,
 Besmear'd with dust, and sweat, and
 See there, the King of glory see ! [blood,
 Sinks, and expires, the Son of God !
- 2 Who, who, my Saviour, this hath done ?
 Who could thy sacred body wound ?
 No guilt thy spotless heart hath known,
 No guile hath in thy lips been found.
- 3 I,—I alone have done the deed !
 'Tis I thy sacred flesh have torn ;
 My sins have caus'd thee, Lord, to bleed,
 Pointed the nail, and fix'd the thorn.

- 4 For me the burden to sustain
Too great, on thee, my Lord, was laid;
To heal me thou hast borne the pain;
To bless me, thou a curse wast made.

HYMN 31. L. M.

- YE that pass by, behold the Man !
The Man of griefs, condemn'd for you !
The Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
Weeping to Calvary pursue !
- 2 See ! how his back the scourges tear,
While to the bloody pillar bound !
The ploughers make long furrows there,
Till all his body is one wound.
- 3 Nor can he thus their hate assuage ;
His innocence to death pursu'd,
Must fully glut their utmost rage ;
Hark ! how they clamor for his blood !
- 4 His sacred limbs they stretch, they tear,
With nails they fasten to the wood !
His sacred limbs, expos'd and bare,
Or only cover'd with his blood.
- 5 See, there ! his temples crown'd with
thorn !
His bleeding hands extended wide :
His streaming feet transfixt and torn !
The fountain gushing from his side !

HYMN 32. C. M.

- FROM whence these direful omens
round,
Which heav'n and earth amaze !
Wherefore do earthquakes cleave the
ground,
Why hides the sun his rays ?
- 2 Well may the earth astonish'd shake,
And nature sympathize :
The sun as darkest night be black—
Their Maker—JESUS—dies.
- 3 Behold, fast streaming from the tree—
His all-atoning blood !
Is this the INFINITE ?—'Tis he—
My Saviour and my God.
- 4 For me—these pangs his soul assail,
For me—this death is borne ;
My sins gave sharpness to the nail,
And pointed ev'ry thorn.

HYMN 33. C. M.

- BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind
Nail'd to the shameful tree !
How vast the love that him inclin'd
To bleed and die for thee !
- 2 Hark, how he groans ! while nature
shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend !

The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

3 'Tis done ! the precious ransom 's paid !

“ Receive my soul ! ” he cries :

See where he bows his sacred head !

He bows his head, and dies !

4 But soon he'll break death's envious

And in full glory shine : [chain,

Oh, Lamb of God, was ever pain,

Was ever love like thine !

HYMN 34. L. M.

OF him who did salvation bring,
I could for ever think and sing ;

Arise, ye needy, he'll relieve ;

Arise, ye guilty, he'll forgive.

2 Ask but his grace, and lo, 'tis given !

Ask, and he turns your hell to heaven :

Though sin and sorrow wound my soul,

Jesus, thy balm will make it whole.

3 To shame our sins he blush'd in blood ;

He clos'd his eyes to show us God ;

Let all the world fall down and know,

That none but God such love can show.

4 'Tis thee I love, for thee alone,

I shed my tears and make my moan !

Where'er I am, where'er I move,

I meet the object of my love.

5 Insatiate to this spring I fly ;

I drink, and yet am ever dry ;

Ah ! who against thy charms is proof ?
 Ah ! who that loves can love enough.

HYMN 35. C. M.

- PLUNG'D in a gulf of dark despair,
 We wretched sinners lay,
 Without one cheering beam of hope,
 Or spark of glimm'ring day.
- 2 With pitying eyes the Prince of grace
 Beheld our helpless grief ;
 He saw, and (O amazing love !)
 He ran to our relief.
- 3 Down from the shining seats above
 With joyful haste he fled :
 Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh,
 And dwelt among the dead.
- 4 O for this love let rocks and hills
 Their lasting silence break !
 And all harmonious human tongues
 The Saviour's praises speak.
- 5 Angels, assist our mighty joys ;
 Strike all your harps of gold ;
 But when you raise your highest notes,
 His love can ne'er be told !

HYMN 36. L. M.

WHEN at this distance, Lord, we
 trace
 The various glories of thy face,
 What transport pours o'er all our breast,
 And charms our cares and woes to rest.

- 2 With thee, in the obscurest cell,
On some bleak mountain would I dwell ;
Rather than pompous courts behold,
And share their grandeur and their gold.
- 3 Away, ye charms of mortal joy !
Raptures divine my thoughts employ !
I see the King of glory shine ;—
I feel his love, and call him mine.
- 4 On Tabor thus his servants view'd
His lustre, when transform'd he stood ;
And, bidding earthly scenes farewell,
Cried, “ Lord, ’tis pleasant here to
dwell.”

HYMN 37. 7s.

- “ ANGELS roll the rock away,”
A Death yields up the mighty prey !
See, the Saviour quits the tomb—
Glowing with immortal bloom.
- 2 Shout, ye seraphs ; Gabriel, raise
Fame’s eternal trump of praise ;
Let the earth’s remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound.
 - 3 Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes ;
See the Conqueror mount the skies ;
Troops of angels on the road,
Hail and sing th’ incarnate God.

- 4 Praise him, ye celestial choirs,
Praise, and sweep your golden lyres ;
Praise him in the noblest songs,
From ten thousand thousand tongues.

HYMN 38. L. M.

'TIS finish'd :—so the Saviour cried ;
And meekly bow'd his head and
died !

Tis finish'd :—yes, the race is run,—
The battle fought, the vict'ry won.

- 2 'Tis finish'd—all that Heav'n decreed,
And all that ancient prophets said,
Is now fulfill'd, as was design'd,
In me, the Saviour of mankind.

- 3 'Tis finish'd :—Aaron now no more
Must stain his robes with purple gore ;
The sacred veil is rent in twain,
The Jewish rites no more remain.

- 4 'Tis finish'd :—this my dying groan
Shall sins of ev'ry kind atone ;
Millions shall be redeem'd from death,
By this my last expiring breath.

- 5 'Tis finish'd :—Heav'n is reconcil'd,
And all the pow'rs of darkness spoil'd :
Peace, love, and happiness, again
Return and dwell with sinful men.

HYMN 39. L. M.

WHAT venerable sight appears!—
The Son of God—dissolv'd in
tears!—

Trace, O my soul, with sad surprise,
The sorrows of a Saviour's eyes.

2 For whom, bless'd Jesus, we would
know,

Doth such a sacred torrent flow?—

What brother, or what friend of thine,
Is grac'd and mourn'd with drops divine?

3 Nor brother, there, nor friend I see—

But sons of pride and cruelty ;

Who like rapacious tigers stood,
Impatient, panting for thy blood.

4 Dear Lord, and did thy gushing eyes

Thus stream o'er dying enemies?

And can thy tenderness forget

The sinner humbled at thy feet?

HYMN 40. C. M.

THE Lord of Sabbath let us praise,

In concert with the blest,

Who, joyful in harmonious lays,

Employ an endless rest.

2 On this glad day a brighter scene

Of glory was display'd,

By God, th' eternal Word, than when

This universe was made.

- 3 He rises, who mankind has bought
 With grief and pain extreme :
 'Twas great to speak the world from
 'Twas greater to redeem. [nought ;
- 4 Alone the dreadful race he ran,
 Alone the vine press trod ;
 He dies and suffers as a man,
 He rises as a God.
- 5 The Sun of Righteousness appears,
 To set in blood no more ;
 Adore the Scatterer of your fears,
 Your rising Sun adore.

HYMN 41. L. M.

- OUR Lord is risen from the dead,
 Our Jesus is gone up on high !
 The powers of hell are captive led,
 Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.
 There his triumphal chariot waits,
 And angels chant the solemn lay ;
 Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
 Ye everlasting doors, give way.
- 2 Loose all your bars of massy light,
 And wide unfold th' ethereal scene ;
 He claims these mansions as his right,
 Receive the King of Glory in.
 Who is the King of Glory ? Who ?
 The Lord that all our foes o'ercame,
 The world, sin, death, and hell o'er-
 threw ;—
 And Jesus is the conqueror's name.

- 3 Lo ! his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay ;
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors, give way.

Who is the King of Glory ? Who ?
The Lord of glorious power possest ;
The King of saints and angels too,
God over all for ever blest.

HYMN 42. L. M.

HE dies ! the Friend of sinners dies !
Lo ! Salem's daughters weep around ;
A solemn darkness veils the skies,
A sudden trembling shakes the ground :
Come, saints, and drop a tear or two
For him who groan'd beneath your
load :

He shed a thousand drops for you,
A thousand drops of richer blood.

- 2 Here's love and grief beyond degree,
The Lord of glory dies for man !
But lo ! what sudden joys we see :
Jesus, the dead, revives again !
The rising God forsakes the tomb ;
(In vain the tomb forbids his rise ;)
Cherubic legions guard him home,
And shout him " Welcome to the
skies !"

- 3 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high your great Deliv'rer reigns :

Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,
 And led the monster death in chains!
 Say, "Live for ever, wond'rous King!
 Born to redeem, and strong to save!"
 Then ask the monster, "Where's thy
 sting?"
 And, "Where's thy victory! boasting
 grave?"

HYMN 43. L. M.

- Y**E faithful souls, who Jesus know,
 If risen indeed with him ye are,
 Superior to the joys below,
 His resurrection's power declare.
- 2 Your faith by holy tempers prove:
 By actions show your sins forgiven!
 And seek the glorious things above,
 And follow Christ your Head to
 heaven.
- 3 There your exalted Saviour see,
 Seated at God's right hand again,
 In all his Father's majesty,
 In everlasting pomp to reign.
- 4 To him continually aspire,
 Contending for your native place:
 And emulate the angel choir,
 And only live to love and praise.

AWAKENING AND INVITING.

HYMN 44. P. M.

COME, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love and power :
He is able,
He is willing, doubt no more.

2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify ;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream ;
All the fitness he requireth
Is to feel your need of him :
This he gives you,
'Tis the Spirit's glimm'ring beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all :
Not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.

- 5 Agonizing in the garden,
Lo! your Maker prostrate lies :
On the bloody tree behold him !
Hear him cry before he dies,
“ It is finished ! ”
Sinners, will not this suffice ?
- 6 Lo! th' incarnate God ascending,
Pleads the merit of his blood :
Venture on him, venture freely,
Let no other trust intrude ;
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.
- 7 Saints and angels join'd in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb,
While the blissful seats of heaven
Sweetly echo with his name :
Hallelujah !
Sinners here may do the same.

HYMN 45. L. M.

COME, sinners, to the Gospel feast,
Let every soul be Jesus' guest ;
Ye need not one be left behind,
For God hath bidden all mankind.

- 2 Sent by my Lord, on you I call ;
The invitation is to all :
Come, all the world ! come, sinner, thou !
All things in Christ are ready now.

- 3 Come, all ye souls by sin oppress'd,
Ye restless wand'ers after rest ;
Ye poor and maim'd, and halt and blind,
In Christ a hearty welcome find.
- 4 See him set forth before your eyes .
That precious, bleeding sacrifice !
His offer'd benefits embrace,
And freely now be sav'd by grace !

HYMN 46. P. M.

- BLOW ye the trumpet, blow,
The gladly solemn sound ;
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound ;
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.
- 2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made :
Ye weary spirits, rest,
Ye mournful souls, be glad ;
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.
- 3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb ;
Redemption in his blood
Throughout the world proclaim ;
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

4 Ye who have sold for nought
 Your heritage above,
 Shall have it back unbought,
 The gift of Jesus' love ;
 The year of Jubilee is come ;
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

5 The Gospel trumpet hear,
 The news of heavenly grace ;
 And, sav'd from earth, appear
 Before your Saviour's face ;
 The year of Jubilee is come ;
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

HYMN 47. 8 lines 7s.

SINNERS, turn, why will ye die ?
 God, your Maker, asks you why ?
 God, who did your being give,
 Made you with himself to live ;
 He the fatal cause demands,
 Asks the work of his own hands,
 Why, ye thankless creatures, why
 Will ye cross his love and die ?

2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die ?
 God, your Saviour, asks you why ?
 God, who did your souls retrieve,
 Died himself that ye might live.
 Will you let him die in vain ?
 Crucify your Lord again ?
 Why, ye ransom'd sinners, why
 Will ye slight his grace and die ?

- 3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why?
He who all your lives hath strove—
Woo'd you to embrace his love—
Will ye not his grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
Why, you long-sought sinners, why
Will you grieve your God and die?

HYMN 48. L. M.

- A WAKE, Jerusalem, awake,
No longer in thy sins lie down :
Thy garment of salvation take,
Thy beauty and thy strength put on.
- 2 Shake off the dust that blinds thy sight,
And hides the promise from thine
eyes ;
Arise, and struggle into light,
The great Deliverer calls, Arise !
- 3 Shake off the bands of sad despair,
Sion, assert thy liberty ;
Look up, thy broken heart prepare,
And God shall set the captive free.
- 4 Vessels of mercy, sons of grace,
Be purg'd from every sinful stain,
Be like your Lord, his word embrace,
Nor bear his hallow'd name in vain.

HYMN 49. L. M.

SINNERS, obey the Gospel word !
 Hasten to the supper of my Lord ;
 Be wise to know your gracious day ;
 All things are ready, come away !

- 2 Ready the Father is to own,
 And kiss his late returning son ;
 Ready your loving Saviour stands,
 And spreads for you his bleeding hands.
- 3 Ready for you the angels wait,
 To triumph in your blest estate ;
 Tuning their harps, they long to praise
 The wonders of redeeming grace.
- 4 The Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
 Are ready with their shining host :
 All heaven is ready to resound,
 " 'The dead's alive ! the lost is found ! "

HYMN 50. L. M.

HO ! every one that thirsts, draw nigh ;
 'Tis God invites the fallen race ;
 Mercy and free salvation buy,
 Buy wine, and milk, and Gospel grace.

- 2 Come to the living waters, come !
 Sinners, obey your Maker's call ;
 " Return, ye weary wand'ers, home,
 And find my grace is free for all."

- 3 See from the Rock a fountain rise ;
For you in healing streams it rolls ;
Money ye need not bring, nor price,
Ye lab'ring, burden'd, sin-sick souls.
- 4 Nothing ye in exchange shall give,
Leave all you have, and are, behind ;
Frankly the gift of God receive,
Pardon and peace in Jesus find.

HYMN 51. 8s, 7s.

- WHAT could your Redeemer do,
More than he hath done for you ?
To procure your peace with God,
Could he more than shed his blood ?
After all his flow of love,
All his drawings from above,
Why will ye your Lord deny ?
Why will ye resolve to die ?
- 2 Turn, he cries, ye sinners, turn :
By his life your God hath sworn ;
He would have you turn and live,
He would all the world receive ;
If your death were his delight,
Would he you to live invite ?
Would he ask, beseech, and cry,
Why will ye resolve to die ?
- 3 Sinners, turn, while God is near :
Dare not think him insincere :
Now, even now, your Saviour stands,
All day long he spreads his hands :

Cries, "Ye will not happy be ;
 No, ye will not come to me,—
 Me, who life to none deny ;
 Why will ye resolve to die ? "

HYMN 52. C. M.

LET every mortal ear attend,
 And every heart rejoice ;
 The trumpet of the Gospel sounds
 With an inviting voice.

- 2 Ho ! all the hungry, starving souls,
 That feed upon the wind,
 And vainly strive with earthly toys
 To fill an empty mind ;
- 3 Eternal Wisdom hath prepar'd
 A soul-reviving feast,
 And bids your longing appetites
 The rich provision taste.
- 4 Ho ! ye that pant for living streams,
 And pine away and die,
 Here you may quench your raging thirst
 With springs that never dry.
- 5 Rivers of love and mercy here,
 In a rich ocean join ;
 Salvation in abundance flows
 Like floods of milk and wine.
- 6 The happy gates of Gospel grace
 Stand open night and day :
 Lord, we are come to seek supplies,
 And drive our wants away.

HYMN 53. C. M.

SINNERS, the voice of God regard ;
'Tis mercy speaks to-day ;
He calls you by his sacred word
From sin's destructive way.

- 2 Like the rough sea that cannot rest,
You live, devoid of peace ;
A thousand stings within your breast
Deprive your souls of ease.
- 3 Your way is dark, and leads to death :
Why will you persevere ?
Can you in endless torments breathe,
Shut up in black despair ?
- 4 Why will you in the naked ways
Of sin and folly go ?
In pain you travel all your days,
To reap eternal wo.
- 5 But he that turns to God shall live,
Through his abounding grace :
His mercy will the guilt forgive,
Of those that seek his face.

HYMN 54. C. M.

TERRIBLE thought ! shall I alone,
Who may be sav'd, shall I,
Of all, alas ! whom I have known,
Through sin for ever die ?

- 2 While all my old companions dear,
 With whom I once did live,
 Joyful at God's right hand appear,
 A blessing to receive—
- 3 Shall I, amidst a ghastly band,
 Dragg'd to the judgment seat,
 Far on the left with horror stand,
 My fearful doom to meet?
- 4 Ah! no;—I still may turn and live,
 For still his wrath delays;
 He now vouchsafes a kind reprieve,
 And offers me his grace.
- 5 I will accept his offers now:
 From every sin depart;
 Perform my oft-repeated vow,
 And render him my heart.

HYMN 55. C. M.

MY drowsy powers, why sleep ye so?
 Awake, my sluggish soul!
 Nothing hath half thy work to do,
 Yet nothing's half so dull.

- 2 Go to the ants; for one poor grain
 See how they toil and strive!
 Yet we, who have a heaven t' obtain,
 How negligent we live!
- 3 We, for whose sake all nature stands,
 And stars their courses move;
 We, for whose guard the angel bands
 Come flying from above;

- 4 We, for whom God the Son came down,
And labor'd for our good,
How careless to secure that crown
He purchased with his blood.
- 5 Lord, shall we live so sluggish still,
And never act our parts?
Come, holy Dove, from th' heavenly hill,
And warm our frozen hearts.
- 6 Give us with active warmth to move,
With vig'rous souls to rise;
With hands of faith and wings of love,
To fly and take the prize.

HYMN 56. L. M.

- THOU boastest, "I am wise and rich,
Increas'd in goods, and nothing
need;"
And dost not know thou art a wretch,
Naked and poor, and blind, and dead.
- 2 Yet while I thus rebuke I love;
My message is in mercy sent;
That thou mayst my compassion prove,
I can forgive if thou repent.
- 3 Wouldst thou be truly rich and wise,
Come buy my gold in fire well tried;
My ointment, to anoint thine eyes;
My robe, thy nakedness to hide.

- 4 See, at thy door I stand and knock ;
 Poor sinner, shall I wait in vain ?
 Quickly thy stubborn heart unlock,
 That I may enter with my train.
- 5 Thou canst not entertain a King,
 Unworthy thou of such a guest !
 But I my own provision bring,
 To make thy soul a heav'nly feast.

HYMN 57. C. M.

- THE God of Glory walks his round,
 From day to day, from year to year ;
 And warns us each with awful sound,
 No longer stand ye idle here.
- 2 Ye whose young cheeks are rosy bright,
 Whose hands are strong, whose hearts
 are clear,
 Waste not of hope the morning light ;
 Ah, fools, why stand ye idle here ?
- 3 And ye whose locks of scanty gray
 Foretell your latest travail near,
 How swiftly fades your worthless day,
 And stand ye yet so idle here ?
- 4 One hour remains, there is but one ;
 But many a shriek and many a tear
 Thro' endless years the guilt must moan,
 Of moments lost and wasted here.

PENITENTIAL.

HYMN 58. L. M.

JESUS, the sinner's friend, to thee,
Lost and undone, for aid I flee :
Weary of earth, myself, and sin ;
Open thine arms, and take me in.

- 2 Pity and heal my sin-sick soul ;
'Tis thou alone canst make me whole ;
Fall'n, till in me thine image shine,
And lost I am till thou art mine.
- 3 At last I own it cannot be
That I should fit myself for thee :
Here, then, to thee I all resign ;
Thine is the work, and only thine.
- 4 What shall I say, thy grace to move ?
Lord, I am sin,—but thou art love :
I give up every plea beside,
“ Lord, I am lost—but thou hast died.”

HYMN 59. S. M.

AND can I yet delay,
My little all to give ?
To tear my soul from earth away,
For Jesus to receive ?

- 2 Nay, but I yield, I yield !
I can hold out no more :
I sink, by dying love compell'd,
And own Thee conqueror !

- 3 Though late, I all forsake,
My friends, my all resign ;
Gracious Redeemer, take, O take,
And seal me ever thine !
- 4 Come, and possess me whole,
Nor hence again remove :
Settle and fix my wav'ring soul
With all thy weight of love.
- 5 My one desire be this,
Thy only love to know ;
To seek and taste no other bliss,
No other good below.

HYMN 60. C. M.

- WHEN thou, O Lord, shalt stand
In majesty severe, [disclos'd
And sit in judgment on my soul,
O how shall I appear !
- 2 Oh, may my broken, contrite heart,
Timely my sins lament,
And early, with repentant tears,
Eternal wo prevent.
- 3 Behold the sorrows of my heart,
Ere yet it be too late ;
And hear my Saviour's dying groan,
To give those sorrows weight !
- 4 For never shall my soul despair
Her pardon to secure,
Who knows thine only Son hath died
To make that pardon sure.

HYMN 61. L. M.

OH! for a glance of heavenly day,
To take this stubborn heart away;
And thaw, with beams of love divine,
This heart, this frozen heart of mine!

- 2 The rocks can rend; the earth can quake;
The seas can roar; the mountains shake;
Of feeling, all things show some sign,
But this unfeeling heart of mine.
- 3 To hear the sorrows thou hast felt,
Oh, Lord, an adamant would melt:
But I can read each moving line,
And nothing moves this heart of mine.
- 4 But something yet can do the deed;
And that blest something much I need:
Thy Spirit can from dross refine,
And melt and change this heart of mine.

HYMN 62. C. M.

STILL, for thy loving kindness, Lord,
I in thy temple wait:
I look to find thee in thy word,
Or at thy table meet.

- 2 I wait my vigor to renew,
Thine image to retrieve!
The veil of outward things pass through,
And gasp in thee to live.

- 3 I work ; and own the labor vain ;
And thus from works I cease :
I strive ; and see my fruitless pain,
Till God create my peace.
- 4 Fruitless, till thou thyself impart,
Must all my efforts prove ;
They cannot change a sinful heart ;
They cannot purchase love.

HYMN 63. L. M.

- SHOW pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive,
Let a repenting rebel live ;
Are not thy mercies large and free ?
May not a sinner trust in thee ?
- 2 My crimes are great, but don't surpass
The power and glory of thy grace ;
Great God, thy nature hath no bound,
So let thy pard'ning love be found.
- 3 Oh ! wash my soul from every sin !
And make my guilty conscience clean !
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain my eyes.
- 4 My lips with shame my sins confess,
Against thy law, against thy grace ;
Lord, should thy judgments grow severe,
I am condemn'd, but thou art clear.
- 5 Should sudden vengeance seize my breath,
I must pronounce thee just in death ;

And if my soul were sent to hell,
Thy righteous law approves it well.

- 6 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hov'ring round thy
word,
Would light on some sweet promise
there,
Some sure support against despair.

HYMN 64. L. M.

LIGHT of the Gentile world, appear,
Command the blind thy rays to see :
Our darkness chase, our sorrows cheer,
And set the plaintive prisoner free.

- 2 Me, me, who still in darkness sit,
Shut up in sin and unbelief ;
Deliver from this gloomy pit,
This dungeon of despairing grief.
- 3 Open mine eyes, the Lamb to know,
Who bears the general sin away ;
And to my ransom'd spirit show
The glories of eternal day.

HYMN 65. L. M.

O THOU, whom once they flock'd to
hear !
Thy words to hear, thy pow'r to feel ;
Suffer the sinners to draw near,
And graciously receive us still.

- 2 They that be whole, thyself hast said,
 No need of a physician have ;
 But I am sick, and want thine aid,
 And wait thine utmost pow'r to save.
- 3 Thy pow'r and truth, and love divine,
 The same from age to age endure :
 A word, a gracious word of thine,
 The most invet'rate plague can cure.
- 4 Helpless, however, my spirit lies,
 And long hath languish'd at the pool ;
 A word of thine shall make it rise,
 And speak me in a moment whole.

HYMN 66. S. M.

- AH ! whither should I go,
 Burden'd, and sick, and faint !
 To whom should I my troubles show,
 And pour out my complaint ?
 My Saviour bids me come,
 Ah ! why do I delay ?
 He calls the weary sinner home,
 And yet from him I stay !
- 2 What is it keeps me back,
 From which I cannot part ?
 Which will not let the Saviour take
 Possession of my heart !
 Some cursed thing unknown,
 Must surely lurk within ;
 Some idol which I will not own,
 Some secret bosom sin.

- 3 Jesus, the hind'rance show,
Which I have fear'd to see;
And let me now consent to know
What keeps me back from thee :
Searcher of hearts, in mine
Thy trying power display ;
Into its darkest corners shine,
And take the veil away.

HYMN 67. L. M.

MY sufferings all to thee are known,
Tempted in every point like me !
Regard my grief, regard thy own :
Jesus, remember Calvary.

- 2 Oh, call to mind thy earnest prayers !
Thy agony and sweat of blood !
Thy strong and bitter cries and tears !
Thy mortal groan, " My God ! my
God ! "
- 3 Thou wilt not break a bruised reed,
Or quench the smallest spark of grace,
Till thro' the soul thy power is spread,
Thy all victorious righteousness.
- 4 The day of small and feeble things,
I know thou never wilt despise ;
I know, with healing in his wings,
The Sun of Righteousness shall rise.

HYMN 68. L. M.

WHEREWITH, O Lord, shall I draw
near,

And bow myself before thy face?
How in thy purer eyes appear?

What shall I bring to gain thy grace?

2 Will gifts delight the Lord Most High?

Will multiplied oblations please?

Thousands of rams his favor buy;

Or slaughter'd hecatombs appease?

3 Can these avert the wrath of God?

Can these wash out my guilty stain?

Rivers of oil, and seas of blood,

Alas! they all must flow in vain.

4 Whoe'er to thee themselves approve,

Must take the path thyself hast show'd:

Justice pursue, and mercy love,

And humbly walk by faith with God.

HYMN 69. L. M.

STAY, thou insulted Spirit, stay,

Tho' I have done thee such despise;

Nor cast the sinner quite away,

Nor take thine everlasting flight.

2 Tho' I have steel'd my stubborn heart,

And still shook off my guilty fears;

And vex'd, and urg'd thee to depart,

For many long rebellious years:

- 3 Though I have most unfaithful been,
Of all who e'er thy grace receiv'd !
Ten thousand times thy goodness seen ;
Ten thousand times thy goodness
griev'd ;
- 4 Yet, O the chief of sinners spare,
In honor of my great High Priest ;
Nor in thy righteous anger swear
To exclude me from thy people's rest.
- 5 Now, Lord, my weary soul release,
Upraise me with thy gracious hand,
And guide me into perfect peace,
And bring me to the promis'd land.

HYMN 70. C. M.

- O THAT I could my Lord receive,
Who did the world redeem ;
Who gave his life that I might live,
A life conceal'd in him !
- 2 Oh, that I could the blessing prove,
My heart's extreme desire !
Live happy in my Saviour's love,
And in his arms expire !
- 3 In answer to ten thousand prayers,
Thou, pard'ning God, descend :
Number me with salvation's heirs,
My sins and troubles end.

- 4 Nothing I ask or want beside,
Of all in earth or heaven ;
But let me feel thy blood applied,
And live and die forgiven.

HYMN 71. P. M.

- OH, Love divine, how sweet thou art :
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee ?
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me.
- 2 Stronger his love than death or hell,
Its riches are unsearchable ;
The first born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see :
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, the breadth and height.
- 3 Oh, that I could for ever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet !
Be this my happy choice ;
My only care, delight and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice !
- 4 Oh, that I could, with favor'd John,
Recline my weary head upon
The dear Redeemer's breast :
From care and sin, and sorrow free,
Give me, O Lord, to find in thee
My everlasting rest !

HYMN 72. C. M.

WHY should the children of a King
Go mourning all their days?
Great Comforter, descend and bring
The tokens of thy grace.

- 2 Dost thou not dwell in all thy saints,
And seal the heirs of heaven?
When wilt thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven?
- 3 Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's blood :
And bear thy witness with my heart,
That I am born of God.
- 4 Thou art the earnest of his love,
The pledge of joys to come ;
May thy bless'd wings, celestial Dove,
Safely convey me home !

HYMN 73. C. M.

GOD is in this and every place !
But oh, how dark and void ;
To me 'tis one great wilderness,
This earth, without my God.

- 2 Empty of Him who all things fills,
Till he his light impart ;
Till He his glorious self reveals,
The veil is on my heart !

- 3 A darker soul did never yet
Thy promis'd help implore :
Oh, that I now my Lord might meet,
And never lose him more !
- 4 Now, Jesus, now the Father's love
Shed in my heart abroad ;
The middle wall of sin remove,
And let me into God.

HYMN 74. L. M.

- L**ORD Jesus, when, when shall it be,
That I no more shall break with thee ?
When will this war of passions cease,
And my free soul enjoy thy peace ?
- 2 Here I repent, and sin again ;
Now I revive, and now am slain :
Slain with the same unhappy dart
Which, oh, too often wounds my heart.
- 3 Oh, Saviour, when, when shall I be
A garden seal'd to all but thee ?
No more expos'd, no more undone ;
But live and grow to thee alone ?
- 4 Guide thou, O Lord, guide thou my
course,
And draw me on with thy sweet force ;
Still make me walk, still make me tend,
By thee, my way, to thee, my end !

HYMN 75. L. M.

THOU man of griefs, remember me,
Who never canst thyself forget ;
Thy last mysterious agony,
Thy fainting pangs and bloody sweat !

- 2 Father, if I may call thee so,
Regard my fearful heart's desire ;
Remove this load of guilty wo,
Nor let me in my sins expire !
- 3 I tremble, lest the wrath divine,
Which bruises now my wretched soul,
Should bruise this wretched soul of mine
Long as eternal ages roll.
- 4 I deprecate that death alone,
That endless banishment from thee :
Oh, save, and give me to thy Son,
Who trembled, wept and bled for me.

HYMN 76. L. M.

JESUS, thy far extended fame
My drooping soul exults to hear ;
Thy name, thy all-restoring name,
Is music in a sinner's ear.

- 2 Sinners of old thou didst receive,
With comfortable words and kind ;
Their sorrows cheer, their wants relieve,
Heal the diseas'd, and cure the blind.

- 3 Though eighteen hundred years are past
 Since thou didst in the flesh appear,
 Thy tender mercies ever last,
 And still thy healing power is here.
- 4 Wouldst thou the body's health restore,
 And not regard the sin-sick soul?
 The sin-sick soul thou lov'st much more,
 And surely thou wilt make it whole.

HYMN 77. C. M.

- AND wilt thou yet be found,
And may I still draw near?
Then listen to the plaintive sound
 Of a poor sinner's prayer.
- 2 Jesus, thine aid afford,
 If still the same thou art,
 To thee I look, to thee, my Lord!
 Lift up a helpless heart.
- 3 Thou seest my troubled breast,
 The strugglings of my will,
 The foes that interrupt my rest,
 The agonies I feel.
- 4 Oh, my offended Lord,
 Restore my inward peace,
 I know thou canst; pronounce the word,
 And bid the tempest cease!
- 5 I long to see thy face,
 Thy Spirit I implore,
 The living water of thy grace,
 That I may thirst no more.

HYMN 78. C. M.

O FOR that tenderness of heart
Which bows before the Lord ;
Acknowledging how just thou art,
And trembling at thy word !
Oh, for those humble, contrite tears,
Which from repentance flow :
That consciousness of guilt, which fears
The long-suspended blow !

- 2 Saviour, to me in pity give
The sensible distress ;
The pledge thou wilt, at last, receive,
And bid me die in peace :
Wilt from the dreadful day remove,
Before the evil come :
My spirit hide with saints above,
My body in the tomb.

HYMN 79. S. M.

O THAT I could repent,
With all my idols part ;
And to thy gracious eye present
An humble, contrite heart :

- 2 A heart with grief oppress,
For having griev'd my God ;
A troubled heart, that cannot rest
Till sprinkled with thy blood.

- 3 Jesus, on me bestow
 The penitent desire ;
 With true sincerity of wo
 My aching breast inspire ;
- 4 With soft'ning pity look,
 And melt my hardness down :
 Strike with thy love's resistless stroke,
 And break this heart of stone !

HYMN 80. C. M.

- L**ET the redeem'd give thanks and
 To a forgiving God ! [praise
 My feeble voice I cannot raise,
 Till wash'd in Jesus' blood.
- 2 Till at thy coming from above,
 My mountain sin depart,
 And fear gives place to filial love,
 And peace o'erflows my heart.
- 3 Prisoner of hope, I still attend
 The appearance of my Lord,
 Those endless doubts and fears to end,
 And speak my soul restor'd :
- 4 Restor'd by reconciling grace ;
 With present pardon blest ;
 And fitted by true holiness
 For my eternal rest.

PRAYER AND INTERCESSION.

HYMN 81. 6 lines 8s.

Wrestling Jacob.

COME, O thou Traveller unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see !
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with thee :
With thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

- 2 I need not tell thee who I am ;
My sin and misery declare ;
Thyself hast call'd me by my name,
Look on thy hands, and read it there :
But who, I ask thee, who art thou ?
Tell me thy name, and tell me now.
- 3 In vain thou strugglest to get free,
I never will unloose my hold ;
Art thou the man that died for me ?
The secret of thy love unfold :
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
Till I thy name, thy nature know.
- 4 What though my shrinking flesh complain
And murmur to contend so long :
I rise superior to my pain :
When I am weak, then I am strong !
And when my all of strength shall fail,
I shall with the God-Man prevail.

- 5 Yield to me now, for I am weak,
 But confident in self-despair ;
 Speak to my heart, in blessings speak ;
 Be conquer'd by my instant prayer :
 Speak, or thou never hence shalt move,
 And tell me if thy name be Love.
- 6 'Tis love ! 'tis love ! thou diedst for me ;
 I hear thy whisper in my heart ;
 The morning breaks, the shadows flee,
 Pure, universal love thou art :
 To me, to all, thy bowels move,
 Thy nature and thy name is Love.
- 7 I know thee, Saviour, who thou art,
 Jesus, the feeble sinner's friend :
 Nor wilt thou with the night depart,
 But stay and love me to the end :
 Thy mercies never shall remove,
 Thy nature and thy name is love.

HYMN 82. L. M.

GREAT God, indulge my humble
 claim,
 Be thou my hope, my joy, my rest ;
 The glories that compose thy name,
 Stand all engag'd to make me blest.

- 2 Thou great and good, thou just and wise,
 Thou art my Father and my God !
 And I am thine by sacred ties,
 Thy son, thy servant bought with
 blood.

- 3 With heart, and eyes, and lifted hands,
For thee I long, to thee I look,
As travellers in thirsty lands
Pant for the cooling water brook.
- 4 E'en life itself, without thy love,
No lasting pleasure can afford ;
Yea, 'twould a tiresome burden prove,
If I were banished from thee, Lord !
- 5 I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice,
While I have breath to pray or praise :
This work shall make my heart rejoice,
And spend the remnant of my days.

HYMN 83. S. M.

- M**Y God, my life, my love,
To thee, to thee I call :
I cannot live if thou remove,
For thou art all in all.
- 2 Thy shining grace can cheer
This dungeon where I dwell :
'Tis paradise when thou art here,
If thou depart 'tis hell.
- 3 The smilings of thy face,
How amiable they are !
'Tis heaven to rest in thine embrace,
And no where else but there.
- 4 To thee, and thee alone,
The angels owe their bliss ;
They sit around thy gracious throne,
And dwell where Jesus is.

- 5 Not all the harps above,
Can make a heavenly place,
If God his residence remove,
Or but conceal his face.
- 6 Nor earth, nor all the sky,
Can one delight afford ;
No, not one drop of real joy,
Without thy presence, Lord.
- 7 Thou art the sea of love,
Where all my pleasures roll :
The circle where my passions move,
And centre of my soul.
- 8 To thee my spirits fly,
With infinite desire :
And yet how far from thee I lie !
O Jesus, raise me higher.

HYMN 84. L. M.

- I** THIRST, thou wounded Lamb of God,
To wash me in thy cleansing blood ;
To dwell within thy wounds ; then pain
Is sweet, and life or death is gain.
- 2 Take my poor heart, and let it be
For ever clos'd to all but thee !
Seal thou my breast, and let me wear
That pledge of love for ever there.
- 3 How blest are they who still abide
Close shelter'd in thy bleeding side !
Who life and strength from thence derive,
And by thee move, and in thee live.

- 4 How can it be, thou heavenly King,
That thou shouldst us to glory bring ;
Make slaves the partners of thy throne,
Deck'd with a never-fading crown ?

HYMN 85. C. M.

- JESUS, thou all-redeeming Lord,
Thy blessing we implore ;
Open the door to preach thy word,
The great, effectual door.
- 2 Gather the outcasts in, and save
From sin and Satan's power ;
And let them now acceptance have,
And know their gracious hour.
- 3 The hardness from their hearts remove,
Thou who for all hast died :
Show them the token of thy love,
Thy feet, thy hands, thy side.
- 4 Ready thou art the blood t' apply,
And prove the record true :
And all thy wounds to sinners cry,
" I suffer'd this for you ! "

HYMN 86. C. M.

- COME Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God in persons three,
Bring back the heavenly blessings lost
By all mankind and me.

- 2 Thy favor and thy nature too,
To me, to all restore ;
Forgive, and after God renew,
And keep me evermore.
- 3 Lift up thy countenance serene,
And let thy happy child
Behold, without a cloud between,
The Godhead reconcil'd.
- 4 That all-comprising peace bestow
On me, through grace forgiv'n ;
The joys of holiness below,
And then the joys of heaven !

HYMN 87. L. M.

- O THOU, to whose all-searching sight,
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart, it pants for thee,
O burst these bonds and set it free !
- 2 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be thou my light, be thou my way ;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No fraud, while thou, my God, art near.
 - 3 Saviour, where'er thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untir'd, I follow thee ;
O let thy hand support me still,
And lead me to thy holy hill !
 - 4 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day ;
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.

HYMN 88. C. M.

O SUN of Righteousness, arise
With healing in thy wing ;
To my diseas'd, my fainting soul,
Life and salvation bring.

- 2 My mind, by thy all-quick'ning power,
From low desires set free ;
Unite my scatter'd thoughts, and fix
My love entire on thee.
- 3 Father, thy long-lost son receive ;
Saviour, thy purchase own ;
Blest Comforter, with peace and joy,
Thy new-made creature crown.
- 4 Eternal, undivided Lord,
Co-equal One in Three,
On thee all faith, all hope be plac'd,
All love be paid to thee.

HYMN 89. 4 lines 7s.

LORD, we come before thee now,
At thy feet we humbly bow ;
Oh ! do not our suit disdain ;
Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain ?

- 2 Lord, on thee our souls depend ;
In compassion now descend ;
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

- 3 In thine own appointed way,
Now we seek thee, here we stay ;
Lord we know not how to go,
Till a blessing thou bestow.
- 4 Send some message from thy word,
That may joy and peace afford ;
Let thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.
- 5 Comfort those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return ;
Those that are cast down lift up ;
Make them strong in faith and hope.
- 6 Grant that all may seek and find
Thee a gracious God, and kind ;
Heal the sick, the captive free ;
Let us all rejoice in thee.

HYMN 90. L. M.

JESUS, from whom all blessing flow,
Great builder of thy church below ;
If now thy Spirit moves my breast,
Hear and fulfil thine own request.

- 2 The few that truly call thee Lord,
And wait thy sanctifying word,
And thee their utmost Saviour own,
Unite and perfect them in one.
- 3 Oh, let them all thy mind express,
Stand forth thy chosen witnesses ;
Thy power unto salvation show,
And perfect holiness below.

- 4 In them let all mankind behold,
How Christians liv'd in days of old ;
Mighty their envious foes to move,
A proverb of reproach—and love.

HYMN 91. C. M.

- J**ESUS, the all-restoring Word,
My fallen spirit's hope,
After thy lovely likeness, Lord,
Ah, when shall I wake up ?
- 2 Thou, O my God, thou only art
The Life, the Truth, the Way ;
Quicken my soul, instruct my heart,
My sinking footsteps stay.
- 3 Of all thou hast in earth below,
In heaven above to give,
Give me thy only love to know,
In thee to walk and live.
- 4 Open the intercourse between
My longing soul and thee,
Never to be broke off again
To all eternity.

HYMN 92. L. M.

- M**Y hope, my all, my Saviour thou,
To thee, lo, now my soul I bow ;
I feel the bliss thy wounds impart,
I find thee, Saviour, in my heart.
- 2 Be thou my strength, be thou my way,
Protect me through my life's short day ;

In all my acts may wisdom guide,
And keep me, Saviour, near thy side.

- 3 Correct, reprove, and comfort me ;
As I have need, my Saviour, be ;
And if I would from thee depart,
Then clasp, me, Saviour, to thy heart.
- 4 In fierce temptation's darkest hour,
Save me from sin and Satan's power ;
Tear every idol from thy throne,
And reign, my Saviour, reign alone.
- 5 My suff'ring time shall soon be o'er,
Then shall I sigh and weep no more ;
My ransom'd soul shall soar away,
To sing thy praise in endless day.

HYMN 93. L. M.

WHOM man forsakes thou wilt not
leave,

Ready the outcasts to receive :
Though all my simpleness I own,
And all my faults to thee are known.

- 2 Lord, I am sick, my sickness cure ;
I want, do thou enrich the poor :
Under thy mighty hand I stoop ;
Oh, lift the abject sinner up !
- 3 Lord, I am blind, be thou my sight ;
Lord, I am weak, be thou my might :
A helper of the helpless be,
And let me find my all in thee !

HYMN 94. S. M.

JESUS, I fain would find
Thy zeal for God in me :
Thy yearning pity for mankind,
Thy burning charity.

- 2 In me thy Spirit dwell !
In me thy bowels move !
So shall the fervor of my zeal
Be the pure flame of love.

HYMN 95. C. M.

WOULDEST thou cast a pitying look,
All goodness as thou art,
Like that which faithless Peter's broke,
On each obdurate heart !

- 2 Who thee beneath their feet have trod,
And crucified afresh,
Touch with thine all-victorious blood,
And turn the stone to flesh.
- 3 Open their eyes thy cross to see,
Their ears to hear thy cries :
Sinner, thy Saviour weeps for thee,
For thee he weeps and dies.
- 4 All the day long he meekly stands,
His rebels to receive ;
And shows his wounds and spreads his
hands,
And bids you turn and live.

HYMN 96. C. M.

COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers ;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

- 2 Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys ;
Our souls, how heavily they go
To reach eternal joys !
- 3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise ;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
- 4 Father, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate ?
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great ?
- 5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers ;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

HYMN 97. C. M.

ALL glory to the dying Lamb,
And never-ceasing praise ;
While angels live to know thy name,
Or men to feel thy grace !

- 2 With this cold, stony heart of mine,
Jesus, to thee I flee ;
And to thy grace my soul resign,
To be renew'd by thee.
- 3 Give me to hide my blushing face,
While thy dear cross appears ;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

HYMN 98. S. M.

- O MAY thy powerful word
Inspire a feeble worm
To rush into thy kingdom, Lord,
And take it as by storm.
- 2 O may we all improve
The grace already given,
To seize the crown of perfect love,
And scale the mount of heaven !

HYMN 99. C. M.

- FATHER, I stretch my hands to thee,
No other help I know ;
If thou withdraw thyself from me,
Ah, whither shall I go ?
- 2 What did thine only Son endure,
Before I drew my breath !
What pain, what labor to secure
My soul from endless death !

- 3 Author of faith, to thee I lift
My weary, longing eyes ;
Oh, let me now receive that gift,
My soul without it dies.
- 4 The worst of sinners would rejoice,
Could they but see thy face :
Oh, let me hear thy quick'ning voice,
And taste thy pard'ning grace !

HYMN 100. L. M.

- O THOU, whom all thy saints adore,
We now with all thy saints agree,
And bow our inmost souls before
Thy glorious, awful Majesty.
- 2 We come, great God, to seek thy face,
And for thy loving kindness wait ;
And oh, how dreadful is this place !
'Tis God's own house, 'tis heaven's
gate !
- 3 Tremble our hearts to find thee nigh,
To thee our trembling hearts aspire :
And lo ! we see descend from high,
The pillar and the flame of fire.
- 4 Still let it on th' assembly stay,
And all the house with glory fill :
To Canaan's bounds point out the way,
And lead us to thy holy hill.

HYMN 101. L. M.

- O** LET the prisoner's mournful cries,
As incense in thy sight appear!
Their humble wailings pierce the skies,
If, haply, they may feel thee near.
- 2 The captive exiles make their moans,
From sin impatient to be free:
Call home, call home thy banish'd ones!
Lead captive their captivity!
- 3 Show them the blood that bought their
peace,
The anchor of their stedfast hope;
And bid their guilty terrors cease,
And bring the ransom'd prisoners up.
- 4 Out of the deep regard their cries,
The fallen raise, the mourners cheer;
Oh, Sun of Righteousness, arise,
And scatter all their doubt and fear!
-

JUSTIFICATION BY FAITH.

HYMN 102. L. M.

AUTHOR of faith, eternal Word,
Whose Spirit breathes the active
flame,
Faith, like its finisher and Lord,
To-day as yesterday the same.

- 2 By faith we know thee strong to save,
(Save us, a present Saviour thou!)
Whate'er we hope, by faith we have;
Future and past subsisting now.
- 3 To him that in thy name believes
Eternal life with thee is given,
Into himself he all receives,
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.
- 4 Faith lends its realizing light,
The clouds disperse, the shadows fly,
The Invisible appears in sight,
And God is seen by mortal eye.

HYMN 103. S. M.

- HOW can a sinner know
His sins on earth forgiven?
How can my gracious Saviour show
My name inscribed in heaven?
- 2 What we have felt and seen,
With confidence we tell;
And publish to the sons of men,
The signs infallible.
 - 3 We who in Christ believe
That he for us hath died,
We all his unknown peace receive,
And feel his blood applied.
 - 4 Exults our rising soul,
Disburthen'd of her load,
And swells unutterably full
Of glory and of God.

- 5 His love surpassing far
The love of all beneath,
We find within our hearts, and dare
The pointless darts of death.
- 6 Stronger than death or hell,
The sacred power we prove ;
And conqu'rors of the world, we dwell
In heaven, who dwell in love.

HYMN 104. 4 8s & 2 6s.

- THOU great mysterious God unknown,
Whose love hath gently led me on,
Even from my infant days ;
Mine inmost soul expose to view,
And tell me if I ever knew
Thy justifying grace.
- 2 Short of thy love I would not stop,
A stranger to the Gospel hope,
The sense of sin forgiven :
I would not, Lord, my soul deceive,
Without the inward witness live,
That antepast of heaven.
- 3 If now the witness were in me,
Would he not testify of thee,
In Jesus reconcil'd ?
And should I not with faith draw nigh,
And boldly, Abba, Father, cry,
And know myself thy child ?
- 4 Father, in me reveal thy Son,
And to my inmost soul make known

How merciful thou art :
The secret of thy love reveal,
And by thy hallowing Spirit dwell
For ever in my heart !

HYMN 105. S. M.

WE by his Spirit prove,
And know the things of God,
The things which freely of his love
He hath on us bestow'd.

- 2 His Spirit to us he gave,
And dwells in us we know ;
The witness in ourselves we have,
And all its fruits we show.
- 3 The meek and lowly heart
That in our Saviour was,
To us his Spirit does impart,
And signs us with his cross.
- 4 Our nature's turn'd, our mind
Transform'd in all its powers ;
And both the witnesses are join'd
The Spirit of God with ours.

HYMN 106. 4 6s & 2 8s.

ARISE, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears,
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears :
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on his hands.

- 2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede ;
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead ;
His blood aton'd for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
- 3 Five bleeding wounds he bears,
Receiv'd on Calvary ;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly speak for me ;
Forgive him, oh, forgive, they cry,
Nor let that ransom'd sinner die !
- 4 The Father hears him pray,
His dear anointed One :
He cannot turn away
The presence of his Son :
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.
- 5 My God is reconcil'd,
His pard'ning voice I hear :
He owns me for his child,
I can no longer fear ;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

HYMN 107. C. M.

GREAT God ! to me the sight afford,
To him of old allow'd ;
And let my faith behold its Lord,
Descending in a cloud !

- 2 The Lord, the mighty God thou art,
But let me rather prove
That name inspoken to my heart,
That favorite name of Love.
- 3 Merciful God, thyself proclaim
In this polluted breast ;
Mercy is thy distinguish'd name,
And suits the sinner best.
- 4 Our misery doth for pity call,
Our sin implores thy grace ;
And thou art merciful to all
Our lost apostate race.

HYMN 108. C. M.

- I ASK the gift of righteousness,
The sin-subduing power ;
Power to believe, and go in peace,
And never grieve thee more.
- 2 I ask the blood-bought pardon seal'd,
'The liberty from sin :
The grace infus'd, the love reveal'd,
The kingdom fixt within.
- 3 Art thou not able to convert ?
Art thou not willing too ?
To change this old rebellious heart,
To conquer and renew ?
- 4 Thou canst, thou wilt, I dare believe,
So arm me with thy power,
'That I to sin may never cleave,
May never feel it more.

HYMN 109. 4 8s & 2 6s.

O THOU who hast our sorrows borne,
Help us to look on thee and mourn,
On thee whom we have slain ;
Have pierc'd a thousand, thousand times,
And by reiterated crimes
Renew'd thy sacred pain.

2 Vouchsafe us eyes of faith to see
The man transfix'd on Calvary !
To know thee who thou art,
The One Eternal God and True ;
And let the sight affect, subdue,
And break my stubborn heart.

3 The veil of unbelief remove,
And by thy manifested love,
And by thy sprinkled blood,
Destroy the love of sin in me,
And get thyself the victory,
And bring me back to God.

4 Now let thy dying love constrain
My soul to love its God again,
Its God to glorify !
And, lo ! I come thy cross to share,
Echo thy sacrificial prayer,
And with my Saviour die.

REJOICING AND PRAISE.

HYMN 110. C. M.

O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise !
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace !

- 2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim ;
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honors of thy name.
- 3 Jesus !—the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease ;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 4 He breaks the power of cancell'd sin,
He sets the prisoner free ;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood avail'd for me.
- 5 He speaks—and, listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive ;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

HYMN 111. P. M.

HOW happy are they
Who their Saviour obey,

And have laid up their treasure above !
Tongue cannot express
The sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul in its earliest love !

2 That comfort was mine,
When the favor divine
I first found in the blood of the Lamb ;
When my heart it believ'd,
What a joy I receiv'd,
What a heaven in Jesus' name !

3 'Twas a heaven below,
My Redeemer to know :
The angels could do nothing more
Than to fall at his feet,
And the story repeat,
And the Lover of sinners adore.

4 Jesus all the day long
Was my joy and my song :
Oh, that all his salvation might see !
He hath lov'd me, I cried,
He hath suffer'd and died,
To redeem such a rebel as me.

5 On the wings of his love
I was carried above
All sin, and temptation, and pain ;
I could not believe
That I ever should grieve,
That I ever should suffer again.

- 6 I rode on the sky,
 Freely justified I,
Nor did envy Elijah his seat :
 My soul mounted higher,
 In a chariot of fire,
And the moon it was under my feet.
- 7 Oh, the rapturous height
 Of that holy delight
Which I felt in the life-giving blood !
 Of my Saviour possess,
 I was perfectly blest,
As if fill'd with the fulness of God.

HYMN 112. C. M.

- T**HY presence, Lord, the place shall fill,
My heart shall be thy throne ;
Thy holy, just and perfect will,
 Shall in my flesh be done.
- 2 I thank thee for the present grace,
 And now in hope rejoice ;
In confidence to see thy face,
 And always hear thy voice.
- 3 I have the things I ask of thee,
 What shall I more require ?
That still my soul may restless be,
 And only thee desire.
- 4 Thy only will be done, not mine,
 But make me, Lord, thy home ;
Come when thou wilt, I that resign,
 But oh, my Jesus, come !

HYMN 113. C. M.

COME, let us who in Christ believe,
Our common Saviour praise :
To him, with joyful voices, give
The glory of his grace.

- 2 He now stands knocking at the door
Of every sinner's heart ;
The worst need keep him out no more,
Or force him to depart.
- 3 Through grace we hearken to thy voice,
Yield to be sav'd from sin ;
In sure and certain hope rejoice,
That thou wilt enter in.
- 4 Come quickly in, thou heavenly guest,
Nor ever hence remove ;
But sup with us, and let the feast
Be everlasting love.

HYMN 114. C. M.

TALK with us, Lord, thyself reveal,
While here o'er earth we rove ;
Speak to our hearts, and let us feel
The kindlings of thy love.

- 2 With thee conversing, we forget
All time, and toil, and care :
Labor is rest, and pain is sweet,
If thou, my God, art here.

- 3 Here then, my God, vouchsafe to stay,
And bid my heart rejoice ;
My bounding heart shall own thy sway,
And echo to thy voice.
- 4 Thou callest me to seek thy face ;
'Tis all I wish to seek :
T' attend the whispers of thy grace,
And hear thee inly speak.
- 5 Let this my every hour employ,
Till I thy glory see !
Enter into my Master's joy,
And find my heaven in thee.

HYMN 115. 4 8s & 2 6s.

HOW happy, gracious Lord, are we !
Divinely drawn to follow thee,
Whose hours divided are
Betwixt the mount and multitude :
Our day is spent in doing good,
Our night in praise and prayer.

- 2 With us no melancholy void,
No moment lingers unemploy'd,
Or unimprov'd below :
Our weariness of life is gone,
Who live to serve our God alone,
And only thee to know.
- 3 The winter's night and summer's day
Glide imperceptibly away,

Too short to sing thy praise ;
Too few we find the happy hours,
And haste to join those heavenly powers
In everlasting lays.

- 4 With all who chant thy name on high,
And holy, holy, holy, cry,—
A bright harmonious throng !—
We long thy praises to repeat,
And ceaseless sing, around thy seat,
The new eternal song.

HYMN 116. C. M.

JESUS, to thee I now can fly,
On whom my help is laid ;
Opprest by sins, I lift my eye,
And see the shadows fade.

- 2 Believing on my Lord, I find
A sure and present aid :
On thee alone my constant mind
Be every moment stay'd !
- 3 Whate'er in me seems wise or good,
Or strong, I here disclaim ;
I wash my garments in the blood
Of the atoning Lamb.
- 4 Jesus, my strength, my life, my rest,
On thee will I depend,
Till summon'd to the marriage feast,
When faith in sight shall end.

HYMN 117. L. M.

JESUS, thou everlasting King,
Accept the tribute which we bring !
Accept thy well-deserv'd renown,
And wear our praises as thy crown.

- 2 Let every act of worship be,
Like our espousals, Lord, to thee ;
Like the blest hour when from above
We first receiv'd the pledge of love.
- 3 The gladness of that happy day,
Oh, may it ever, ever stay !
Nor let our faith forsake its hold,
Nor hope decline, nor love grow cold :
- 4 Each following minute, as it flies,
Increase thy praise, improve our joys,
Till we are rais'd to sing thy name
At the great supper of the Lamb.

HYMN 118. 8 lines 8s.

THOU Shepherd of Israel and mine,
The joy and desire of my heart,
For closer communion I pine,
I long to reside where thou art :
The pasture I languish to find,
Where all who their Shepherd obey,
Are fed, on thy bosom reclin'd,
And screen'd from the heat of the day.

- 2 Ah! show me that happiest place,
The place of thy people's abode;
Where saints in an ecstasy gaze,
And hang on a crucified God:
Thy love for a sinner declare:
Thy passion and death on the tree;
My spirit to Calvary bear,
To suffer and triumph with thee.
- 3 'Tis there with the lambs of thy flock,
There only I covet to rest;
To lie at the foot of the rock,
Or rise to be hid in thy breast:
'Tis there I would always abide,
And never a moment depart:
Conceal'd in the cleft of thy side,
Eternally held in thy heart.

HYMN 119. 8 lines 8s.

HOW tedious and tasteless the hours,
When Jesus no longer I see;
Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet
flowers

Have all lost their sweetness to me:
The midsummer sun shines but dim,
The fields strive in vain to look gay;
But when I am happy in him,
December 's as pleasant as May.

- 2 His name yields the richest perfume,
And sweeter than music his voice;

His presence disperses my gloom,
And makes all within me rejoice ;
I should, were he always thus nigh,
Have nothing to wish or to fear,
No mortal so happy as I,
My summer would last all the year.

- 3 Content with beholding his face,
My all to his pleasure resign'd ;
No changes of season or place
Would make any change in my mind :
While bless'd with a sense of his love,
A palace a toy would appear :
And prisons would palaces prove,
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

- 4 Dear Lord, if indeed I am thine,
If thou art my sun and my song,
Say why do I languish and pine ?
And why are my winters so long ?
Oh, drive these dark clouds from my sky,
Thy soul-cheering presence restore :
Or take me to thee up on high,
Where winter and clouds are no more.

HYMN 120. L. M.

HAPPY the man that finds the grace,
The blessing of God's chosen race :
The wisdom coming from above,
The faith that sweetly works by love.

- 2 Happy beyond description, he
Who knows "the Saviour died for me!"
The gift unspeakable obtains,
And heavenly understanding gains.
- 3 Wisdom divine! who tells the prize
Of wisdom's costly merchandize!
Wisdom to silver we prefer,
And gold is dross compar'd to her.
- 4 To purest joys she all invites,
Chaste, holy, spiritual delights;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her flowery paths are peace.

HYMN 121. 8s & 7s.

COME, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace:
Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise:
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above:
Praise the mount—I'm fixt upon it:
Mount of thy redeeming love!

- 2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God;

He, to rescue me from danger,
Interpos'd his precious blood !

- 3 Oh ! to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrain'd to be ?
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to thee :
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it ;
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it ;
Seal it for thy courts above.

HYMN 122. S. M.

COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known :
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While ye surround his throne.
Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God ;
But servants of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

- 2 The God that rules on high,
That all the earth surveys,
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas ;
This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our Love ;
He will send down his heavenly powers,
To carry us above.

- 3 There we shall see his face,
And never, never sin ;
There from the rivers of his grace
Drink endless pleasures in :
Yea, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.
- 4 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below :
Celestial fruit on earthly ground,
From faith and hope may grow :
Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry :
We're marching through Immanuel's
To fairer worlds on high. [ground,

HYMN 123. C. M.

- H**APPY the souls to Jesus join'd,
And sav'd by grace alone ;
Walking in all his ways, they find
Their heaven on earth begun.
- 2 'The church triumphant in thy love,
Their mighty joys we know :
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
And we in hymns below.
- 3 Thee in thy glorious realm they praise,
And bow before thy throne !
We in the kingdom of thy grace :
The kingdoms are but one.

- 4 The holy to the holiest leads ;
 From thence our spirits rise ;
 And he that in thy statutes treads,
 Shall meet thee in the skies.

HYMN 124. 4 6s & 2 8s.

LET earth and heaven agree,
 Angels and men be join'd,
 To celebrate with me

The Saviour of mankind :
 T' adore the all-atoning Lamb,
 And bless the sound of Jesus' name.

2 Jesus ! transporting sound !
 The joy of earth and heaven :
 No other help is found,
 No other name is given,
 By which we can salvation have ;
 But Jesus came the world to save.

3 Jesus ! harmonious name !
 It charms the hosts above ;
 They evermore proclaim,
 And wonder at his love !
 'Tis all their happiness to gaze,
 'Tis heaven to see our Jesus' face.

4 His name the sinner hears,
 And is from sin set free ;
 'Tis music in his ears ;
 'Tis life and victory :
 New songs do now his lips employ,
 And dances his glad heart for joy.

HYMN 125. L. M.

LORD, how secure and blest are they
Who feel the joys of pardon'd sin!
Should storms of wrath shake earth and
sea,

Their minds have heaven and peace
within.

2 The day glides sweetly o'er their heads,
Made up of innocence and love;
And soft, and silent as the shades,
Their nightly minutes gently move.

3 Quick as their thoughts, their joys come
But fly not half so swift away: [on;
Their souls are ever bright as noon,
And calm as summer evenings be.

4 How oft they look to th' heavenly hills,
Where groves of living pleasure grow!
And longing hopes, and cheerful smiles,
Sit undisturb'd upon their brow.

5 They scorn to seek our golden toys,
But spend the day, and share the
night,
In numbering o'er the richer joys
That heaven prepares for their delight.

HYMN 126. C. M.

THY ceaseless, unexhausted love,
Unmerited and free,
Delights our evil to remove,
And help our misery.

Lo, onward I move to a city above,
None guesses how wond'rous my journey will prove.

- 4 Great spoils I shall win from death, hell,
and sin,
'Midst outward afflictions shall feel Christ
within :
And when I'm to die, receive me, I'll
cry,
For Jesus hath lov'd me, I cannot tell
why.
- 5 But this I do find, we two are so join'd,
He'll not live in glory and leave me
behind :
So this is the race I'm running through
grace,
Henceforth—till admitted to see my
Lord's face.

HYMN 128. C. M.

MY God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights !

- 2 In darkest shades, if thou appear,
My dawning is begun ;
Thou art my soul's bright morning star,
And thou my rising sun.

- 3 The opening heavens around me shine,
 With beams of sacred bliss,
 If Jesus shows his mercy mine,
 And whispers I am his.
- 4 My soul would leave this heavy clay,
 At that transporting word,
 Run up with joy the shining way,
 To see and praise my Lord.
- 5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
 I'd break through every foe ;
 The wings of love and arms of faith,
 Would bear me conqu'ror through.

HYMN 129. 6 8s.

- I'LL praise my Maker while I've breath,
 And when my voice is lost in death,
 Praise shall employ my nobler powers,
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
 While life, and thought, and being last,
 Or immortality endures.
- 2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
 On Israel's God : he made the sky,
 And earth, and seas, with all their
 train ;
 His truth for ever stands secure :
 He saves th' oppressed, he feeds the
 poor,
 And none shall find his promise vain.

- 3 The Lord pours eyesight on the blind ;
The Lord supports the fainting mind ;
He sends the lab'ring conscience peace ;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.
- 4 I'll praise him while he lends me breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers ;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

HYMN 130. C. M.

- L**ET every tongue thy goodness speak,
Thou sovereign Lord of all,
Thy strength'ning hands uphold the
And raise the poor that fall. [weak,
- 2 When sorrows bow the spirit down,
When virtue lies distress'd ;
Beneath the proud oppressor's frown :
Thou giv'st the mourner rest.
- 3 Thou know'st the pains thy servants feel,
Thou hear'st thy children's cry ;
And their best wishes to fulfil,
Thy grace is ever nigh.
- 4 Thy mercy never shall remove
From men of heart sincere :
Thou sav'st the souls whose humble love
Is join'd with holy fear.

- 5 My lips shall dwell upon thy praise,
And spread thy fame abroad ;
Let all the sons of Adam raise
The honors of their God.

HYMN 131. L. M.

PRAISE ye the Lord, 'tis good to raise
Your hearts and voices in his praise :
His nature and his works invite
To make this duty our delight.

- 2 A deep where all our thoughts are
flames ;
He counts their numbers, calls their
names ;
His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,
A deep where all our thoughts are drown'd.
- 3 Sing to the Lord, exalt him high,
Who spreads his clouds along the sky ;
There he prepares the fruitful rain,
Nor lets the drops descend in vain.
- 4 He makes the grass the hills adorn ;
He clothes the smiling fields with corn :
The beasts with food his hands supply,
And the young ravens when they cry.
- 5 What is the creature's skill or force ?
The sprightly man, or warlike horse ?
The piercing wit, the active limb ?
Are all too mean delights for him."

- 6 But saints are lovely in his sight,
He views his children with delight ;
He sees their hope, he knows their fear,
He looks, and loves his image there.

HYMN 132. C. M.

SALVATION ! O the joyful sound !
What pleasure to our ears !
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

Glory, honor, praise, and power,
Be unto the Lamb for ever !
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer !
Hallelujah ! praise the Lord !

- 2 Salvation ! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.
Glory, &c.
- 3 Salvation ! oh, thou bleeding Lamb !
To thee the praise belongs :
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
And dwell upon our tongues.
Glory, &c.

HYMN 133. C. M.

COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne ;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

- 2 Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,
To be exalted thus :
Worthy the Lamb, our hearts reply,
For he was slain for us.
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine ;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever thine.
- 4 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

HYMN 134. C. M.

- M**Y Saviour, my almighty Friend,
When I begin thy praise,
Where will the growing numbers end ?
The numbers of thy grace.
- 2 Thou art my everlasting trust ;
Thy goodness I adore :
Send down thy grace, oh, blessed Lord,
That I may love thee more.
- 3 My feet shall travel all the length
Of the celestial road ;
And march with courage in thy strength,
To see the Lord my God.
- 4 Awake ! awake ! my tuneful powers,
With this delightful song ;
And entertain the darkest hours,
Nor think the season long.

HYMN 135. 8 lines 8s.

THIS, this is the God we adore,
Our faithful, unchangeable Friend ;
Whose love is as great as his power,
And neither knows measure nor end :
'Tis Jesus, the First and the Last,
Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home :
We'll praise him for all that is past,
And trust him for all that's to come.

HYMN 136. P. M.

- 1 O THOU God of my salvation,
My Redeemer from all sin,
Mov'd by thy divine compassion,—
Who hast died my heart to win,—
I will praise thee, I will praise thee :
Where shall I thy praise begin ?
- 2 Though unseen, I love the Saviour ;
He hath brought salvation near ;
Manifests his pard'ning favor ;
And when Jesus doth appear,
Soul and body
Shall his glorious image bear.
- 3 While the angel choirs are crying,
Glory to the great I AM,
I with them will still be vieing,
Glory ! glory to the Lamb !
Oh, how precious
Is the sound of Jesus' name !

- 4 Angels now are hov'ring round us,
 Unperceiv'd they mix the throng,
 Wond'ring at the love that crown'd us,
 Glad to join the holy song :
 Hallelujah,
 Love and praise to Christ belong !
- 5 Now I see with joy and wonder,
 Whence the gracious spring arose ;
 Angel minds are lost to ponder
 Dying love's mysterious cause :
 Yet the blessing,
 Down to all, to me it flows.

HYMN 137. C. M.

- H**OW happy every child of grace,
 Who knows his sins forgiven !
 This earth, he cries, is not my place,
 I seek my place in heaven :
 A country far from mortal sight,
 Yet oh, by faith I see ;
 The land of rest, the saints' delight,
 The heaven prepar'd for me.
- 2 Oh, what a blessed hope is ours !
 While here on earth we stay,
 We more than taste the heavenly powers,
 And antedate that day :
 We feel the resurrection near,
 Our life in Christ conceal'd ;
 And with his glorious presence here,
 Our earthen vessels fill'd.

- 3 Oh, would he more of heaven bestow !
And when the vessels break,
Then let our ransom'd spirits go
To grasp the God we seek :
In rapt'rous awe on him to gaze
Who bought the sight for me ;
And shout and wonder at his grace,
To all eternity.

HYMN 138. L. M.

- JESUS, thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress :
'Midst flaming worlds in these array'd,
With joy shall I lift up my head.
- 2 Bold shall I stand in thy great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay ?
Fully absolv'd through these I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
- 3 The holy, meek, unspotted Lamb,
Who from the Father's bosom came ;
Who died for me, even me t' atone,
Now for my Lord and God I own.
- 4 Lord, I believe thy precious blood,
Which at the mercy seat of God
For ever doth for sinners plead,
For *me*, even for *my* soul was shed.
- 5 Lord, I believe were sinners more
Than sands upon the ocean shore,

Thou hast for ALL a ransom paid,
For ALL a full atonement made.

HYMN 139. S. M.

ALMIGHTY Maker, God,
How glorious is thy name !
Thy wonders how diffus'd abroad,
Throughout creation's frame !

- 2 In native white and red,
The rose and lily stand ;
And free from pride their beauties spread,
To show thy skilful hand.
- 3 The lark mounts up the sky,
With unambitious song ;
And bears her Maker's praise on high,
Upon her artless tongue.
- 4 Fain would I rise and sing
To my Creator too ;
Fain would my heart adore my King,
And give him praises due.

HYMN 140. 6 lines 8s.

AND can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood ?
Died he for me, who caus'd his pain ?
For me, who him to death pursu'd ?
Amazing love ! how can it be
That thou, my Lord, shouldst die for me !

- 2 'Tis mystery all ! The Immortal dies !
Who can explore his strange design !
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine !
'Tis mercy all ! let earth adore :
Let angel minds inquire no more.
- 3 He left his Father's throne above,—
So free, so infinite his grace !—
Emptied himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race :
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out me !
- 4 Long my imprison'd spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night ;
Thine eye diffus'd a quick'ning ray ;
I woke, the dungeon flam'd with light !
My chains fell off, my heart was free ;
I rose, went forth, and follow'd thee.

HYMN 141. C. M.

- O 'TIS delight, without alloy,
Jesus, to hear thy name ;
My spirit leaps with inward joy,
I feel the sacred flame.
- 2 My passions hold a pleasing reign,
When love inspires my breast ;
Love, the divinest of the train,
The sovereign of the rest.

- 3 This is the grace must live and sing,
When faith and hope shall cease ;
Must sound from every joyful string,
Through the sweet groves of bliss.
- 4 Let life immortal seize my clay ;
Let love refine my blood ;
Her flames can bear my soul away,
Can bring me near my God.
-

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP.

HYMN 142. S. M.

- AND let our bodies part,
A To different climes repair ;
Inseparably join'd in heart,
The friends of Jesus are.
- 2 Jesus, the corner stone,
Did first our hearts unite ;
And still he keeps our spirits one,
Who walk with him in white.
- 3 O let us still proceed
In Jesus' work below ;
And following our triumphant Head,
To farther conquests go.
- 4 The vineyard of the Lord
Before his laborers lies ;

And lo ! we see the vast reward
Which waits us in the skies.

5 Oh, let our heart and mind
Continually ascend,
That haven of repose to find,
Where all our labors end !

6 Where all our toils are o'er,
Our suff'ring and our pain ;
Who meet on that eternal shore,
Shall never part again.

HYMN 143. C. M.

LIFT up your heart to things above,
Ye followers of the Lamb,
And join with us to praise his love,
And glorify his name.

2 To Jesus' name give thanks and sing,
Whose mercies never end :
Rejoice ! rejoice ! the Lord is King !
The King is now our Friend !

3 We for his sake count all things loss,
On earthly good look down :
And joyfully sustain the cross,
Till we receive the crown.

4 Oh, let us stir each other up,
Our faith by works t' approve,
By holy, purifying hope,
And the sweet task of love.

- 5 Let all who for the promise wait,
The Holy Ghost receive ;
And rais'd to our unsinning state,
With God in Eden live !
- 6 Live, till the Lord in glory come.
And wait his heaven to share !
He now is fitting up your home :
Go on, we'll meet you there !

HYMN 144. C. M.

- ALL praise to our redeeming Lord,
Who joins us by his grace,
And bids us each to each restor'd,
Together seek his face.
- 2 He bids us build each other up ;
And gather'd into one,
To our high calling's glorious hope,
We hand in hand go on.
- 3 The gift which he on one bestows,
We all delight to prove,
The grace through every vessel flows,
In purest streams of love.
- 4 Even now we think and speak the same,
And cordially agree,
United all through Jesus name
In perfect harmony.
- 5 We all partake the joy of one,
The common peace we feel ;
A peace to sensual minds unknown,
A joy unspeakable.

- 6 And if our fellowship below
In Jesus be so sweet,
What height of rapture shall we know,
When round his throne we meet!

HYMN 145. S. M.

JESUS, we look to thee,
Thy promis'd presence claim;
Thou in the midst of us shalt be,
Assembled in thy name:
Thy name salvation is,
Which here we come to prove;
Thy name is life, and health, and peace,
And everlasting love.

- 2 Not in the name of pride
Or selfishness we meet;
From nature's paths we turn aside,
And worldly thoughts forget;
We meet the grace to take,
Which thou hast freely given;
We meet on earth for thy dear sake,
That we may meet in heaven.

HYMN 146. C. M.

LO! what an entertaining sight
Those friendly brethren prove,
Whose cheerful hearts in bands unite
Of harmony and love!

- 2 Where streams of bliss from Christ the
Descend on every soul ; [spring,
And heavenly peace with balmy wing
Shades and revives the whole.
- 3 'Tis pleasant as the morning dew
That fall on Zion's hill,
Where God his mildest glory shows,
And makes his grace distil.

HYMN 147. S. M.

- B**LEST are the sons of peace,
Whose hearts and hopes are one,
Whose kind designs to serve and please
Through all their actions run.
- 2 Blest is the pious house
Where zeal and friendship meet,
Their songs of praise, their mingled vows,
Make their communion sweet.
- 3 Thus on the heavenly hills
The saints are blest above,
Where joys like morning dew distils,
And all the air is love.

HYMN 148. C. M.

- G**IVER of concord, Prince of peace,
Meek, lamb-like Son of God,
Bid our unruly passions cease,
By thy atoning blood.

- 2 Subdue in us the carnal mind,
Its enmity destroy,
With cords of love our spirits bind,
And melt us into joy.
- 3 Us into closest union draw,
And in our inward parts
Let kindness sweetly write her law,
And love command our hearts.
- 4 O let us find the ancient way
Our wond'ring foes to move,
And force the heathen world to say,
"See how these Christians love!"

HYMN 149. S. M.

- BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain,
But we shall still be join'd in heart,
And hope to meet again.

- 5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way ;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.
- 6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free ;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

HYMN 150. S. M.

- AND are we yet alive,
And see each other's face ?
Glory and praise to Jesus give,
For his redeeming grace !
Preserv'd by power divine
To full salvation here,
Again in Jesus' praise we join,
And in his sight appear.
- 2 What troubles have we seen !
What conflicts have we past !
Fightings without, and fears within,
Since we assembled last ;
But out of all the Lord
Hath brought us by his love ;
And still he doth his help afford,
And hides our life above.
- 3 Then let us make our boast
Of his redeeming power,
Which saves us to the uttermost,
Till we can sin no more :

Let us take up the cross,
Till we the crown obtain;
And gladly reckon all things loss,
So we may Jesus gain.

HYMN 151. C. M.

GOD of all consolation, take
The glory of thy grace!
Thy gifts to thee we render back
In ceaseless songs of praise.

2 Through thee we now together came,
In singleness of heart;
We met, O Jesus, in thy name;
And in thy name we part.

3 We part in body, not in mind;
Our minds continue one:
And each to each in Jesus join'd,
We hand in hand go on.

4 Subsists as in us all one soul:
No power can make us twain;
And mountains rise, and oceans roll,
To sever us in vain.

HYMN 152. C. M.

TRY us, O God, and search the ground
Of every sinful heart:
Whate'er of sin in us is found,
Oh, bid it all depart!

- 2 When to the right or left we stray,
Leave us not comfortless ;
But guide our feet into the way
Of everlasting peace.
- 3 Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's cross to bear :
Let each his friendly aid afford,
And feel his brother's care.
- 4 Help us to build each other up,
Our little stock improve ;
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.
- 5 Up into thee, our living Head,
Let us in all things grow ;
Till thou hast made us free indeed,
And spotless here below.
- 6 Then when the mighty work is wrought,
Receive thy ready bride ;
Give us in heaven a happy lot
With all the sanctified.

HYMN 153. C. M.

- JESUS, united by thy grace,
And each to each endear'd,
With confidence we seek thy face,
And know our prayer is heard.
- 2 Still let us own our common Lord,
And bear thine easy yoke ;
A band of love, a threefold cord,
Which never can be broke.

- 3 Make us into one spirit drink ;
 Baptize into thy Name ;
 And let us always kindly think,
 And sweetly speak the same.
- 4 Touch'd by the loadstone of thy love,
 Let all our hearts agree ;
 And ever toward each other move,
 And ever move toward thee.
-

BAPTISM.

HYMN 154. L. M.

- COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Honor the means ordain'd by thee ;
Make good our apostolic boast,
 And own thy glorious ministry.
- 2 We now thy promis'd presence claim ;
 Sent to disciple all mankind ;
Sent to baptize into thy name ;
 We now thy promis'd presence find.
- 3 Father, in these reveal thy Son ;
 In these for whom we seek thy face :
The hidden mystery make known,
 The inward, pure, baptizing grace.
- 4 Eternal Spirit, descend from high,
 Baptizer of our spirits thou !
The sacramental seal apply,
 And witness with the water now !

HYMN 155. C. M.

CELESTIAL Dove, descend from
high,
And on the water brood ;
Come, with thy quick'ning power apply
The water and the blood.

- 2 I love the Lord, who stoops so low
To give his word a seal ;
But the rich grace his hands bestow,
Exceeds the figure still.
- 3 Almighty God, for thee we call,
And our request renew ;
Accept in Christ, and bless withal,
The work we have to do.

HYMN 156. S. M.

MY Saviour's pierced side
Pour'd out a double flood ;
By water we are purified,
And pardon'd by his blood.

- 2 Call'd from above, I rise
And wash away my sin ;
The stream to which my spirit flies,
Can make the foulest clean.
- 3 It runs divinely clear,
A fountain deep and wide ;
'Twas open'd by the soldier's spear,
In my Redeemer's side !

HYMN 157. C. M.

- H**OW large the promise, how divine,
To Abra'm and his seed !
“ I am a God to thee and thine,
Supplying all their need.”
- 2 The words of his extensive love,
From age to age endure ;
The Angel of the Covenant proves
And seals the blessing sure.
- 3 Jesus the ancient faith confirms,
To our great father given ;
He takes our children to his arms,
And calls them heirs of heaven.
- 4 Oh, God, how faithful are thy ways !
Thy love endures the same ;
Nor from the promise of thy grace
Blots out our children's name.
-

LORD'S SUPPER.

HYMN 158. L. M.

- A**UTHOR of our salvation, thee
With lowly, thankful hearts we
praise ;
Author of this great mystery,
Figure and means of saving grace.

- 2 The sacred, true, effectual sign,
Thy body and thy blood it shows ;
The glorious instrument divine,
Thy mercy and thy strength bestows.
- 3 We see the blood that seals our peace ;
Thy pard'ning mercy we receive ;
The bread doth visibly express
The strength through which our spir-
its live.
- 4 Our spirits drink a fresh supply,
And eat the bread so freely given,
Till borne on eagles' wings we fly,
And banquet with our Lord in heaven.

HYMN 159. C. M.

- COME, Saviour, let thy tokens prove,
C Fitted for heavenly art,
As channels to convey thy love
To every faithful heart.
- 2 The living bread sent down from heaven,
In us vouchsafe to be ;
Thy flesh for all the world is given,
And all may live by thee.
- 3 Now, Lord, on us thy flesh bestow,
And let us drink thy blood ;
Till all our souls are fill'd below,
With all the life of God.

- 4 Determin'd nothing else to know
But Jesus crucifi'd,
I will not from my Jesus go,
Or leave his wounded side.

HYMN 160. S. M.

- LET all who truly bear
The bleeding Saviour's name,
Their faithful hearts with us prepare,
And eat the Paschal Lamb :
Our passover was slain,
At Salem's hallow'd place,
Yet we who in our tents remain,
Shall gain his largest grace.
- 2 Who thus our faith employ,
His suff'rings to record,
E'en now we mournfully enjoy
Communion with our Lord :
As though we every one
Beneath his cross had stood,
And seen him heave, and heard him
groan,
And felt his gushing blood.
- 3 Oh, God ! 'tis finish'd now !
The mortal pang is past !
By faith his head we see him bow,
And hear him breathe his last :
We too with him are dead,
And shall with him arise ;
The cross on which he bows his head,
Shall lift us to the skies.

HYMN 161. C. M.

- JESUS, at whose supreme command
We now approach to God,
Before us in thy vesture stand,
Thy vesture dipt in blood :
Obedient to thy gracious word,
We break the hallow'd bread ;
Commem'rate thee, our dying Lord,
And trust on thee to feed.
- 2 The living bread sent down from heaven,
In us vouchsafe to be ;
Thy flesh for all the world is given,
And all may live by thee :
Now, Lord, on us thy flesh bestow,
And let us drink thy blood ;
Till all our souls are fill'd below,
With all the life of God.

HYMN 162. S. M.

- JESUS, we thus obey
Thy last and kindest word ;
Here in thine own appointed way,
We come to meet our Lord.
- 2 The way thou hast enjoin'd,
Thou wilt therein appear ;
We come with confidence, to find
Thy special presence here.
- 3 Whate'er th' Almighty can
To pardon'd sinners give,
The fulness of our God-made man,
We here with Christ receive.

HYMN 163. C. M.

THAT doleful night before his death,
The Lamb for sinners slain
Did almost with his dying breath,
This solemn feast ordain.

- 2 To keep the feast, Lord, we have met,
And to remember thee :
Help each poor trembler to repeat,
“ For me, he died for me ! ”
- 3 These sacred signs, thy suff'rings, Lord,
To our remembrance bring :
We eat and drink around thy board,
But think on nobler things.
- 4 Oh, tune our tongues, and set in frame
Each heart that pants for thee,
To sing, “ Hosannah to the Lamb,”
The Lamb that died for me !

HYMN 164. C. M.

YE wretched, hungry, starving poor,
Behold a royal feast !
Where mercy spreads her bounteous
store,
For every humble guest.

- 2 See, Jesus stands with open arms ;
He calls, he bids you come :
Oh, stay not back, though fear alarms !
For yet there still is room.

- 3 Oh, come, and with his children taste
The blessings of his love,
While hope attends the sweet repast
Of nobler joys above !
- 4 There, with united heart and voice,
Before the eternal throne,
Ten thousand thousand souls rejoice,
In ecstasies unknown.
- 5 And yet ten thousand thousand more
Are welcome still to come :
Ye happy souls, the grace adore ;
Approach, there yet is room.

HYMN 165. C. M.

- THE King of heaven his table spreads,
And blessings crown the board ;
Not paradise, with all its joys,
Could such delight afford.
- 2 Pardon and peace to dying men,
And endless life are given ;
Through the rich blood that Jesus shed
To raise our souls to heaven.
- 3 Millions of souls, in glory now,
Were fed and feasted here ;
And millions more, still on the way,
Around the board appear.
- 4 All things are ready, come away,
Nor weak excuses frame ;
Crowd to your places at the feast,
And bless the Founder's name.

HYMN 166. S. M.

GLORY to God on high,
G Our peace is made with Heaven ;
The Son of God came down to die,
That we might be forgiven.

- 2 His precious blood was shed,
His body bruised for sin :
Remember this in eating bread,
And this in drinking wine.
- 3 Approach his royal board,
In his rich garments clad ;
Join every tongue to praise the Lord,
And every heart be glad.
- 4 The Father gives the Son ;
The Son his flesh and blood :
The Spirit applies, and faith puts on
The righteousness of God.
-

LOVE-FEAST.

HYMN 167. C. M.

COME let us use the grace divine,
C And all with one accord,
In a perpetual covenant join
Ourselves to Christ the Lord.

- 2 Give up ourselves through Jesus' power,
His name to glorify ;
And promise in this sacred hour
For God to live and die.
- 3 The covenant we this moment make,
Be ever kept in mind ;
We will no more our God forsake,
Or cast his words behind.
- 4 We never will throw off his fear,
Who hears our solemn vow ;
And if thou art well pleased to hear,
Come down, and meet us now !
- 5 Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Let all our hearts receive ;
Present with the celestial host,
The peaceful answer give.
- 6 To each the covenant blood apply,
Which takes our sins away ;
And register our names on high,
And keep us to that day.

HYMN 168. 4 8s & 2 6s.

EXCEPT the Lord conduct the plan,
The best concerted schemes are vain,
And never can succeed ;
We spend our wretched strength for
nought ;
But if our works in thee be wrought,
They shall be blest indeed.

- 2 Lord, if thou didst thyself inspire
Our souls with this intense desire,
Thy goodness to proclaim ;
Thy glory if we now intend,
Oh, let our deeds begin and end
Complete in Jesus' name !
- 3 In Jesus' name behold we meet,
Far from an evil world retreat,
And all its frantic ways ;
Only one thing resolved to know,
And square our useful lives below
By reason and by grace.
- 4 Now, Jesus, now thy love impart,
To govern each devoted heart,
And fit us for thy will !
Deep founded in the truth of grace,
Build up thy rising Church, and place
The city on the hill.
- 5 O let our love and faith abound !
O let our lives to all around
With purest lustre shine :
That all around our works may see,
And give the glory, Lord, to thee,
The heavenly light divine !

HYMN 169. C. M.

SEE, Jesus, thy disciples see,
The promis'd blessing give !
Met in thy name, we look to thee,
Expecting to receive.

- 2 Thee we expect, our faithful Lord,
Who in thy name are join'd ;
We wait according to thy word,
Thee in the midst to find.
- 3 With us thou art assembled here,
But, oh ! thyself reveal !
Son of the living God, appear !
Let us thy presence feel.
- 4 Breathe on us, Lord, in this our day,
And these dry bones shall live ;
Speak peace into our hearts, and say,
“ The Holy Ghost receive.”

HYMN 170. C. M.

- BLEST be the dear uniting love,
That will not let us part ;
Our bodies may far off remove,
We still are one in heart.
- 2 Join'd in one spirit to our Head,
Where he appoints we go ;
And still in Jesus' footsteps tread,
And show his praise below.
- 3 O may we ever walk in him,
And nothing know beside,
Nothing desire, nothing esteem,
But Jesus crucified !
- 4 Closer and closer let us cleave
To his belov'd embrace ;
Expect his fulness to receive,
And grace to answer grace.

- 5 Partakers of the Saviour's grace,
The same in mind and heart,
Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place,
Nor life nor death can part.
- 6 But let us hasten to the day,
Which shall our flesh restore ;
When death shall all be done away,
And bodies part no more.

HYMN 171. 4 lines 7s.

- JESUS, Lord, we look to thee,
Let us in thy name agree ;
Show thyself the Prince of Peace ;
Bid our jars for ever cease.
- 2 By thy reconciling love,
Every stumbling block remove ;
Each to each unite, endear ;
Come, and spread thy banner here.
- 3 Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous, pitiful and kind ;
Lowly, meek ; in thought and word,
Altogether like our Lord.
- 4 Let us for each other care,
Each the other's burden bear ;
To thy church the pattern give ;
Show how true believers live.
- 5 Free from anger and from pride,
Let us thus in God abide ;
All the depths of love express,
All the heights of holiness.

- 6 Let us then with joy remove
To the family above ;
On the wings of angels fly,
Show how true believers die.

HYMN 172. 8 lines 7s.

COME, and let us sweetly join,
Christ to praise in hymns divine !
Give we all with one accord,
Glory to our common Lord ;
Hands, and hearts and voices raise :
Sing as in the ancient days ;
Antedate the joys above,
Celebrate the feast of love.

- 2 Strive we, in affection strive :
Let the purer flame revive ;
Such as in the martyrs glow'd,
Dying champions for their God ;
We like them may live and love ;
Call'd we are their joys to prove ;
Sav'd with them from future wrath ;
Partners of like precious faith.
- 3 Sing we then in Jesus' name,
Now as yesterday the same ;
One in every time and place,
Full for all of truth and grace :
We for Christ, our Master, stand,
Lights in a benighted land :
We our dying Lord confess,
We are Jesus' witnesses.

- 4 Witnesses that Christ hath died :
 We with him are crucified :
 Christ hath burst the bands of death,
 We his quick'ning Spirit breathe :
 Christ is now gone up on high ;
 Thither all our wishes fly :
 Sits at God's right hand above ;
 There with him we reign in love !

HYMN 173. 8 lines 7s.

- COME, thou high and lofty Lord ?
 Lowly, meek, incarnate Word :
 Humbly stoop to earth again :
 Come and visit abject man :
 Jesus, dear expected guest,
 Thou art bidden to the feast :
 For thyself our hearts prepare :
 Come, and sit, and banquet there !
- 2 Jesus, we thy promise claim :
 We are met in thy great name :
 In the midst do thou appear,
 Manifest thy presence here !
 Sanctify us, Lord, and bless !
 Breathe thy Spirit, give thy peace ;
 Thou thyself within us move :
 Make our feast a feast of love.
- 3 Let the fruits of grace abound :
 Let us in thy bowels sound,
 Faith, and love, and joy increase,
 Temperance and gentleness ;

Plant in us thy humble mind,
Patient, pitiful, and kind :
Meek and lowly let us be,
Full of goodness, full of thee.

- 4 Make us all in thee complete ;
Make us all for glory meet ;
Meet t' appear before thy sight,
Partners with the saints in light.
Call, oh, call us each by name,
To the marriage of the Lamb :
Let us lean upon thy breast,
Love be there our endless feast !
-

FAMILY WORSHIP.

HYMN 174. S. M.

WE lift our hearts to thee,
Oh, Day-star from on high !
The sun itself is but thy shade,
Yet cheers both earth and sky.

- 2 Oh, let thy orient beams
The night of sin disperse,
The mists of error and of vice,
Which shade the universe !

- 3 May we this life improve,
To mourn for errors past :
And live this short revolving day,
As if it were our last.

- 4 To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, One in Three,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall for ever be.

HYMN 175. C. M.

- ONCE more, my soul, the rising day
Salutes thy waking eyes ;
Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay
To Him that rules the skies.
- 2 Night unto night his name repeats—
The day renews the sound—
Wide as the heavens on which he sits,
To turn the seasons round.
- 3 'Tis He supports my mortal frame ;
My tongue shall speak his praise ;
My sins might rouse his wrath to flame,
But yet his wrath delays.
- 4 Oh, God, let all my hours be thine,
Whilst I enjoy the light ;
Then shall my sun in smiles decline,
And bring a pleasing night.

HYMN 176. C. M.

- LORD, thou wilt hear me when I pray,
I am for ever thine :
I fear before thee all the day,
Nor would I dare to sin.

- 2 And while I rest my weary head,
From cares and business free,
'Tis sweet conversing on my bed
With my own heart and thee.
- 3 I pay this evening sacrifice ;
And when my work is done,
Great God, my faith and hope relies
Upon thy grace alone.
- 4 Thus with my thoughts compos'd to
peace,
I'll give mine eyes to sleep ;
Thy hand in safety keeps my days,
And will my slumbers keep.

HYMN 177. C. M.

- L**ORD, in the morning thou shall hear
My voice ascending high :
To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye.
- 2 Up to the hills where Christ is gone,
To plead for all his saints,
Presenting at the Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints,
- 3 O may thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness !
Make every path of duty straight,
And plain before my face.

- 4 Now to thy house will I resort,
To taste thy mercies there ;
I will frequent thy holy court,
And worship in thy fear.

HYMN 178. S. M.

SEE how the morning sun
Pursues his shining way ;
And wide proclaims his Maker's praise,
With every bright'ning ray.

- 2 Serene I laid me down,
Beneath his guardian care ;
I slept, and I awoke, and found
My kind Preserver near !

- 3 My life I would anew
Devote, O Lord, to thee ;
And in thy service I would spend
A long eternity.

HYMN 179. L. M.

MY God, how endless is thy love !
Thy gifts are every evening new ;
And morning mercies from above,
Gently descend like early dew.

- 2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours ;
Thy sovereign word restores the light ;
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

- 3 I yield myself to thy command ;
To thee devote my nights and days ;
Perpetual blessings from thy hand,
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

HYMN 180. 8 lines 7s.

OMNIPRESENT God ! whose aid
No one ever ask'd in vain,
Be this night about my bed ;
Every evil thought restrain :
Lay thy hand upon my soul,
God of my unguarded hours !
All my enemies control, .
Hell, and earth, and nature's powers.

- 2 Let me of thy life partake ;
Thy own holiness impart ;
O that I may sweetly wake,
With my Saviour in my heart !
O that I may know thee mine !
O that I may thee receive !
Only live the life divine !
Only to thy glory live.

HYMN 181. C. M.

NOW from the altar of our hearts,
Let warmest thanks arise ;
Assist us, Lord, to offer up
Our evening sacrifice.

- 2 This day God was our sun and shield,
Our keeper and our guide ;
His care was on our weakness shown,
His mercies multiplied.
- 3 Minutes and mercies multiplied,
Have made up all this day ;
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More swift and free than they.
- 4 New time, new favors, and new joys,
Do a new song require :
Till we shall praise thee as we would,
Accept our hearts' desire.

HYMN 182. L. M.

- THUS far the Lord hath led me on,
Thus far his power prolongs my days,
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of his grace.
- 2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I perhaps am near my home :
But he forgives my follies past,
And gives me strength for days to come.
- 3 I lay my body down to sleep ;
Peace is the pillow for my head ;
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.
- 4 Thus, when the night of death shall come,
My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,
And wait thy voice to rouse my tomb,
With sweet salvation in the sound.

HYMN 183. 4 8s & 2 6s.

I AND my house will serve the Lord,
But first obedient to his word
I must myself appear :
By actions, words, and tempers show,
That I my heavenly Master know,
And serve with heart sincere.

- 2 I must the fair example set,
From those that on my pleasure wait,
The stumbling block remove ;
Their duty by my life explain,
And still in all my works maintain
The dignity of love.
- 3 Easy to be entreated, mild,
Quickly appeas'd and reconcil'd,
A follower of my God :
A saint indeed I long to be,
And lead my faithful family
In the celestial road.

HYMN 184. L. M.

FATHER of all, by whom we are,
For whom was made whatever is ;
Who has entrusted to our care,
A candidate for glorious bliss :

- 2 Poor worms of earth, to thee we cry,
For grace to guide what grace has
given ;
We ask for wisdom from on high,
To train our infant up for heaven.

- 3 We tremble at the danger near,
And crowds of wretched parents see,
Who, blindly fond, their children rear
In tempers far as hell from thee.
- 4 Themselves the slaves of sense and praise,
Their babes they pamper and admire ;
And make the helpless infants pass
To murderer Moloch, through the fire.

HYMN 185. S. M.

- THE power to bless my house,
Belongs to God alone ;
Yet rendering him my constant vows,
He sends his blessings down.
- 2 Shall I not then engage
My house to serve the Lord,
To search the soul-converting page,
And feed upon his word :
- 3 To ask with faith and hope
The grace his Spirit supplies,
In prayer and praise to offer up
Their daily sacrifice ?
- 4 Saviour of men, incline
The hearts which thou hast made,
Which thou hast bought with blood divine,
To ask thy promis'd aid.

PRAYER AND WATCHFULNESS.

HYMN 186. C. M.

- I WANT a principle within,
Of jealous godly fear ;
A sensibility of sin,
A pain to feel it near :
I want the first approach to feel,
Of pride or fond desire ;
To catch the wand'ring of my will,
And quench the kindling fire.
- 2 From thee that I no more may part,
No more thy goodness grieve,
The filial awe, the fleshy heart,
The tender conscience give.
Quick as the apple of an eye,
O God, my conscience make !
Awake my soul, when sin is nigh,
And keep it still awake.
- 3 If to the right or left I stray,
That moment, Lord, reprove ;
And let me weep my life away,
For having griev'd thy love.
Oh, may the least omission pain
My well-instructed soul !
And drive me to the blood again,
Which makes the wounded whole.

HYMN 187. S. M.

THE praying spirit breathe,
 The watching power impart;
 From all entanglements beneath,
 Call off my peaceful heart:
 My feeble mind sustain,
 By worldly thoughts opprest;
 Appear, and bid me turn again
 To my eternal rest.

2 Swift to my rescue come,
 Thine own this moment seize;
 Gather my wand'ring spirit home,
 And keep in perfect peace:
 Suffer'd no more to rove
 O'er all the earth abroad,
 Arrest the prisoner of thy love,
 And shut me up in God.

HYMN 188. C. M.

SHEPHERD divine, our wants relieve,
 In this our evil day;
 To all thy tempted followers give
 The power to watch and pray.

2 Long as our fiery trials last,
 Long as the cross we bear,
 O let our souls on thee be cast,
 In never-ceasing prayer!

3 The spirit of interceding grace,
 Give us in faith to claim;
 To wrestle till we see thy face,
 And know thy hidden name.

- 4 Till thou thy perfect love impart,
 Till thou thyself bestow,
 Be this the cry of every heart,
 I will not let thee go.
- 5 I will not let thee go unless
 Thou tell thy name to me ;
 With all thy great salvation bless,
 And make me all like thee.
- 6 Then let me on the mountain top
 Behold thy open face ;
 Where faith in sight is swallow'd up,
 And prayer in endless praise.

HYMN 189. 4 8s & 2 6s.

- H**ELP, Lord, to whom for help I fly,
 And still my tempted soul stand by,
 Throughout the evil day ;
 The sacred watchfulness impart,
 And keep the issues of my heart,
 And stir me up to pray.
- 2 Whene'er my careless hands hang down,
 O let me see thy gathering frown,
 And feel thy warning eye ;
 And starting, cry, from ruin's brink,
 Save, Jesus, or I yield, I sink !
 O save me, or I die !
- 3 If near the pit I rashly stray,
 Before I wholly fall away
 The keen conviction dart !
 Recall me by that pitying look,

That kind upbraiding glance, which broke
Unfaithful Peter's heart.

- 4 In me thine utmost mercy show,
And make me like thyself below,
Unblamable in grace ;
Ready prepar'd and fitted here,
By perfect holiness, t' appear
Before thy glorious face.

HYMN 190. S. M.

- A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify ;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky :
To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil—
Oh, may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will.
- 2 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live ;
And O thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give !
Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely ;
Assur'd if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

HYMN 191. C. M.

- HOW vain are all things here below !
How false, and yet how fair !
Each pleasure hath its poison too,
And every sweet a snare.

- 2 The brightest things below the sky
 Give but a flatt'ring light ;
 We should suspect some danger nigh,
 Where we possess delight.
- 3 Our dearest joys and nearest friends,
 The partners of our blood,
 How they divide our wav'ring minds,
 And leave but half for God !
- 4 Dear Saviour, let thy beauties be
 My soul's eternal food ;
 And grace command my heart away
 From all created good.

HYMN 192. S. M.

GOD of almighty love,
 G By whose sufficient grace
 I lift my heart to things above,
 And humbly seek thy face ;
 Through Jesus Christ the just,
 My faint desires receive,
 And let me in thy goodness trust,
 And to thy glory live.

2 Spirit of faith, inspire
 My consecrated heart ;
 Fill me with pure celestial fire,
 With all thou hast and art :
 My feeble mind transform ;
 And, perfectly renew'd,
 Into a saint exalt a worm—
 A worm exalt to God !

HYMN 193. L. M.

PIERCE, fill me with an humble fear,
 My utter helplessness reveal;
 Satan and sin are always near;
 Thee may I always nearer feel.

- 2 O that to thee my constant mind
 Might with an even flame aspire;
 Pride in its earliest motions find,
 And mark the risings of desire.
- 3 O that my tender soul might fly
 The first abhorr'd approach of ill;
 Quick as the apple of an eye,
 The slightest touch of sin to feel.
- 4 Till thou anew my soul create,
 Still may I strive, and watch, and pray;
 Humbly and confidently wait,
 And long to see the perfect day.

HYMN 194. S. M.

- GRACIOUS Redeemer, shake
 This slumber from my soul!
 Say to me now, "Awake, awake,
 And Christ shall make thee whole."
- 2 Give me on thee to call,
 Always to watch and pray,
 Lest I into temptation fall,
 And cast my shield away.

- 3 For each assault prepar'd,
 And ready may I be,
 For ever standing on my guard,
 And looking up to thee.
- 4 Oh, do thou always warn
 My soul of evil near!
 When to the right or left I turn,
 Thy voice still let me hear:
- 5 "Come back! this is the way!
 Come back! and walk therein!"
 Oh, may I hearken and obey,
 And shun the paths of sin!

HYMN 195. S. M.

- THOU seest my feebleness;
 Jesus, be thou my power,
 My help and refuge in distress,
 My fortress and my tower.
- 2 Give me to trust in thee;
 Be thou my sure abode:
 My horn, and rock, and buckler be,
 My Saviour and my God.
- 3 Myself I cannot save,
 Myself I cannot keep;
 But strength in thee I surely have,
 Whose eyelids never sleep.
- 4 My soul to thee alone,
 Now therefore I commend:
 Thou, Jesus, love me as thine own,
 And love me to the end!

HYMN 196. S. M.

BID me of men beware,
And to my ways take heed;
Discern their every secret snare,
And circumspectly tread.

2 Oh, may I calmly wait
Thy succors from above!
And stand against their open hate
And well-dissembled love.

3 But above all, afraid
Of my own bosom foe,
Still let me seek to thee for aid,
To thee my weakness show.

4 Hang on thy arm alone,
With self-distrusting care,
And deeply in the Spirit groan
The never-ceasing prayer.

HYMN 197. S. M.

GIVE me a sober mind,
A quick discerning eye,
The first approach of sin to find,
And all occasions fly.

2 Still may I cleave to thee,
And never more depart,
But watch with godly jealousy
Over my evil heart.

154 PRAYER AND WATCHFULNESS.

3 Thus may I pass my days
Of sojourning beneath,
And languish to conclude my race,
And render up my breath.

4 In humble love and fear,
Thine image to regain,
And see thee in the clouds appear,
And rise with thee to reign !

HYMN 198. L. M.

O THOU, who all things canst control,
Chase this dread slumber from my
soul ;

With joy and fear, with love and awe,
Give me to keep thy perfect law.

2 Oh, may one beam of thy blest light,
Pierce through, dispel the shade of night ;
Touch my cold breast with heavenly fire,
With holy, conqu'ring zeal inspire.

3 With outstretch'd hands, and streaming
eyes,
Oft I begin to grasp the prize ;
I groan, I strive, I watch, I pray ;
But ah ! how soon it dies away !

4 The deadly slumber soon I feel
Afresh upon my spirit steal ;
Rise, Lord ; stir up thy quick'ning power,
And awake me that I sleep no more.

- 5 Single of heart, oh, may I be !
 Nothing may I desire but thee :
 Far, far from me the world remove,
 And all that holds me from thy love !

HYMN 199. L. M.

PRAYER is appointed to convey
 The blessings God designs to give :
 Long as they live should Christians pray :
 They learn to pray when first they live.

- 2 If pain afflict, or wrongs oppress,
 If cares distract, or fears dismay ;
 If guilt deject ; if sin distress ;
 In every case, still watch and pray.
- 3 'Tis prayer supports the soul that's weak :
 Tho' thought be broken, language lame,
 Pray, if thou canst, or canst not speak :
 But pray with faith in Jesus' name.
- 4 Depend on Him ; thou canst not fail ;
 Make all thy wants and wishes known ;
 Fear not, his merits must prevail :
 Ask but in faith, it shall be done.

HYMN 200. C. M.

THOU, Lord, hast blest my going out,
 O bless my coming in !
 Compass my weakness round about,
 And keep me safe from sin.

156 PRAYER AND WATCHFULNESS.

- 2 Still hide me in thy secret place,
Thy tabernacle spread ;
Shelter me with preserving grace,
And screen my naked head.
- 3 Oh, that I never, never more
Might from thy ways depart ;
Here let me give my wand'rings o'er,
By giving thee my heart.
- 4 Fix my new heart on things above,
And then from earth release ;
I ask not life, but let me love,
And lay me down in peace.

HYMN 201. 6 lines 8s.

- OF T have we pass'd the guilty night
In revelling and frantic mirth :
'The creature was our sole delight,
Our happiness the things of earth ;
But oh, suffice the season past !
We choose the better part at last.
- 2 We will not close our wakeful eyes,
We will not let our eyelid sleep ;
But humbly lift them to the skies,
And all a solemn vigil keep ;
So many nights on sin bestow'd,
Can we not watch one hour for God ?
 - 3 We can, O Jesus, for thy sake,
Devote our every hour to thee ;
Speak but the word, our souls shall wake,
And sing with cheerful melody.

Thy praise shall our glad tongues employ,
And every heart shall dance for joy.

- 4 Oh, may we all triumphant rise,
With joy upon our heads return,
And far above these nether skies,
By thee on eagles' wings upborne,
Through all yon radiant circles move,
And gain the highest heaven of love.
-

TRUSTING IN GRACE AND PROVIDENCE.

HYMN 202. 7s, 6s, & 1 8.

VAIN, delusive world, adieu !
With all of creature good ;
Only Jesus I pursue,
Who bought me with his blood !
All thy pleasures I forego ;
I trample on thy wealth and pride ;
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

- 2 Other knowledge I disdain,
'Tis all but vanity :
Christ, the Lamb of God, was slain,
He tasted death for me !
Me to save from endless wo,
The sin-atoning Victim died !
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified !

- 3 Here will I set up my rest ;
My fluctuating heart
From the haven of his breast
Shall never more depart :
Whither should a sinner go ?
His wounds for me stand open wide :
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified !
- 4 O that I could all invite,
This saving truth to prove :
Show the length, the breadth, the height
And depth of Jesus' love !
Fain I would to sinners show
The blood by faith alone applied !
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

HYMN 203. C. M.

- WITH joy we meditate the grace
Of our High Priest above ;
His heart is made of tenderness,
His bowels melt with love.
- 2 Touch'd with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame ;
He knows what sore temptations mean,
For he hath felt the same.
- 3 He in the days of feeble flesh,
Pour'd out strong cries and tears ;
And in his measure feels afresh
What every member bears.

- 4 He'll never quench the smoking flax,
But raise it to a flame ;
The bruised reed he never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest name.
- 5 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and his power ;
We shall obtain deliv'ring grace,
In the distressing hour.

HYMN 204. L. M.

- JESUS, my all, to heaven is gone ;
He whom I fix my hopes upon ;
His track I see, and I'll pursue
The narrow way, till him I view.
- 2 The way the holy prophets went ;
The road that leads from banishment ;
The King's highway of holiness
I'll go, for all his paths are peace.
 - 3 This is the way I long have sought,
And mourn'd because I found it not ;
My grief a burden long has been,
Because I was not sav'd from sin.
 - 4 The more I strove against its power,
I felt its weight and guilt the more ;
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
" Come hither, soul, I AM THE WAY."
 - 5 Lo ! glad I come, and thou, blest Lamb,
Shalt take me to thee, whose I am ;

Nothing but sin have I to give,
Nothing but love shall I receive.

- 6 Then will I tell to sinners round,
What a dear Saviour I have found;
I'll point to thy redeeming blood,
And say, "Behold the way to God!"

HYMN 205. C. M.

MY God, my portion and my love,
My everlasting All,
I've none but thee in heaven above,
Or on this earthly ball.

- 2 What empty things are all the skies,
And this inferior clod!
There's nothing here deserves my joys,
There's nothing like my God.
- 3 In vain the bright, the burning sun,
Scatters his feeble light;
'Tis thy sweet beams create my noon—
If thou withdraw, 'tis night.
- 4 Were I possessor of the earth,
And call'd the stars my own,
Without thy graces and thyself,
I were a wretch undone.
- 5 Let others stretch their arms like seas,
And grasp in all the shore;
Grant me the visits of thy face,
And I desire no more.

HYMN 206. 4 lines 7s.

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As we journey let us sing ;
Sing our Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

- 2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way our fathers trod ;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Oh, ye banished seed, be glad,
Christ our advocate is made ;
Us to save, our flesh assumes ;
Brother to our souls becomes.
- 4 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of our land ;
Jesus Christ, our Father's Son,
Bids us undismay'd go on.
- 5 Lord ! obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below :
Only thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow thee !

HYMN 207. L. M.

HOW do thy mercies close me round !
For ever by thy name ador'd !
I blush in all things to abound ;
The servant is above his Lord !

- 2 Inur'd to poverty and pain,
A suff'ring life my Master led ;
The Son of God, the Son of Man,
He had not where to lay his head.
- 3 But lo ! a place he hath prepar'd
For me, whom watchful angels keep ;
Yea, he himself becomes my guard ;
He smooths my bed and gives me sleep.
- 4 Jesus protects ; my fears begone :
What can the Rock of Ages move !
Safe in thine arms I lay me down,
The everlasting arms of love.

HYMN 208. L. M.

- WHITHER, O whither should I fly !
But to my loving Saviour's breast ?
Secure within thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath thy wings to rest.
- 2 I have no skill the snare to shun,
But thou, O Christ ! my wisdom art :
I ever into ruin run,
But thou art greater than my heart.
 - 3 Foolish, and impotent, and blind,
Lead me a way I have not known :
Bring me where I my heaven may find,
The heaven of loving thee alone.
 - 4 Enlarge my heart to make thee room ;
Enter, and in me ever stay :
The crooked then shall straight become,
The darkness shall be lost in day.

HYMN 209. 10s & 11s.

THOUGH troubles assail, and dangers
affright,
Though friends should all fail, and foes
all unite,
Yet one thing secures us, whatever be-
tide,
The promise assures us, The Lord will
provide.

2 When Satan appears to stop up our
path,
And fills us with fears, we triumph by
faith ;
He cannot take from us (tho' oft he has
tried)
The heart-cheering promise, The Lord
will provide.

3 He tells us we're weak, our hope is in
vain,
The good that we seek we ne'er shall
obtain :
But when such suggestions our graces
have tried,
This answers all questions, The Lord
will provide.

4 No strength of our own, nor goodness
we claim ;
Our trust is all thrown on Jesus' name :

In this, our strong tower, for safety we
hide ;

The Lord is our power, the Lord will
provide.

5 When life sinks apace and death is in
view,

The word of his grace shall comfort us
through ;

Not fearing or doubting, with Christ on
our side,

We hope to die shouting, The Lord will
provide.

HYMN 210. 6 lines 8s.

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care ;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye :
My noon-day walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads,
My weary, wand'ring steps he leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,

My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still :
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me thro' the dreadful shade.

- 4 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile ;
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crown'd,
And streams shall murmur all around.

HYMN 211. C. M.

GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform ;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace ;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
 Unfolding every hour :
 The bud may have a bitter taste,
 But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
 And scan his work in vain :
 God is his own interpreter,
 And he will make it plain.

HYMN 212. L. M.

- A WAY, my unbelieving fear !
 Fear shall in me no more have place ;
My Saviour doth not yet appear,
 He hides the brightness of his face :
But shall I therefore let him go,
 And basely to the tempter yield ?
No, in the strength of Jesus, no,
 I never will give up my shield.
- 2 Although the wine its fruit deny,
 Although the olive yield no oil,
The with'ring fig-trees droop and die,
 The fields elude the tiller's toil,
The empty stall no herd afford,
 And perish all the bleating race,
Yet will I triumph in the Lord,
 The God of my salvation praise.
- 3 Barren although my soul remain,
 And not one bud of grace appear,
No fruit of all my toil and pain,
 But sin, and only sin is here :

Although my gifts and comforts lost,
My blooming hopes cut off I see ;
Yet will I in my Saviour trust,
And glory that he died for me.

HYMN 213. L. M.

PEACE, troubled soul, thou need'st
not fear !

Thy great Provider still is near ;
Who fed the last, will feed thee still,
Be calm, and sink into his will.

- 2 Your sacred hairs which are so small,
By God himself are number'd all ;
This truth he's publish'd all abroad,
That men may learn to trust the Lord.
- 3 The ravens daily he doth feed,
And sends them food as they have need ;
Although they nothing have in store,
Yet as they lack he gives them more.
- 4 Then do not seek with anxious care,
What ye shall eat, or drink, or wear ;
Your heavenly Father will you feed,
He knows that all these things you need.

HYMN 214. C. M.

JESUS, great Shepherd of the sheep,
To thee for help we fly :
Thy little flock in safety keep,
For, oh ! the wolf is nigh !

- 2 He comes, of hellish malice full,
To scatter, tear, and slay ;
He seizes every straggling soul,
As his own lawful prey.
- 3 Us into thy protection take,
And gather with thy arm ;
Unless the fold we first forsake,
The wolf can never harm.
- 4 We laugh to scorn his cruel power,
While by our Shepherd's side ;
The sheep he never can devour,
Unless he first divide.
- 5 Oh, do not suffer him to part
The souls that here agree :
But make us of one mind and heart,
And keep us one in thee !
- 6 Together let us sweetly live,
Together let us die ;
And each a starry crown receive,
And reign above the sky.

HYMN 215. 4 8s & 2 6s.

COME on, my partners in distress,
My comrades through the wilderness,
Who still your bodies feel :
Awhile forget your griefs and fears,
And look beyond this vale of tears,
To that celestial hill.

- 2 Beyond the bounds of time and space
 Look forward to that heavenly place,
 The saints' secure abode ;
 On faith's strong eagle pinions rise,
 And force your passage to the skies,
 And scale the mount of God.
- 3 Who suffer with our Master here,
 We shall before his face appear,
 And by his side sit down ;
 To patient faith the prize is sure ;
 And all that to the end endure
 The cross, shall wear the crown.
- 4 Thrice blessed, bliss-inspiring hope !
 It lifts the fainting spirits up ;
 It brings to life the dead :
 Our conflicts here shall soon be past,
 And you and I ascend at last,
 Triumphant with our Head.

HYMN 216. L. M.

THOU Lamb of God, thou Prince of
 Peace,

For thee my thirsty soul doth pine ;
 My longing heart implores thy grace :
 O make me in thy likeness shine !

- 2 When pain o'er my weak flesh prevails,
 With lamb-like patience arm my breast ;
 When grief my wounded soul assails,
 In lowly meekness may I rest.

- 3 Close by thy side still may I keep,
 Howe'er life's various current flow ;
 With steadfast eye mark every step,
 And follow thee where'er thou go.
- 4 Thou, Lord, the dreadful fight hast won ;
 Alone thou hast the wine-press trod ;
 In me thy strengthening grace be shown,
 O may I conquer through thy blood !

HYMN 217. L. M.

ETERNAL Beam of Light divine,
 Fountain of unexhausted love ;
 In whom the Father's glories shine,
 Thro' earth beneath, and heaven above.

- 2 Jesus, the weary wanderers' rest,
 Give me thy easy yoke to bear ;
 With steadfast patience arm my breast,
 With spotless love, and lowly fear.
- 3 Be thou, O Rock of Ages, nigh !
 So shall each murm'ring thought be
 gone ;
 And grief, and fear, and care, shall fly,
 As clouds before the mid-day sun.
- 4 Speak to my warring passions, "Peace ;"
 Say to my trembling heart, "Be still ;"
 Thy power my strength and fortress is,
 For all things serve thy sovereign will.

CHRISTIAN WARFARE.

HYMN 218. S. M.

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through his eternal Son ;
Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in his mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trust,
Is more than conqueror.

2 Stand then in his great might,
With all his strength endu'd ;
But take to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God :
That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

3 Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul ;
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole :
Indissolubly join'd,
To battle all proceed ;
But arm yourselves with all the mind
That was in Christ your Head.

HYMN 219. S. M.

POUR out your souls to God,
And bow them, with your knees ;
And spread your hearts and hands abroad,
And pray for Sion's peace,
Your guides and brethren bear
For ever on your mind ;
Extend the arms of mighty prayer,
In grasping all mankind.

2 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray :
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day ;
Still let the Spirit cry
In all his soldiers "Come,"
Till Christ the Lord descend from high,
And take the conquerors home.

HYMN 220. C. M.

WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurl'd,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

- 3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
Let storms of sorrow fall ;
So I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.
- 4 There I shall bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

HYMN 221. S. M.

HARK, how the watchmen cry !
Attend the trumpet's sound ;
Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh ;
The powers of hell surround ;
Who bow to Christ's command,
Your arms and hearts prepare ;
The day of battle is at hand !
Go forth to glorious war.

2 See, on the mountain top,
The standard of your God !
In Jesus' name I lift it up,
All stain'd with hallow'd blood,
His standard bearer, I
To all the nations call :
Let all to Jesus' cross draw nigh ;
He bore the cross for all.

3 Only have faith in God :
In faith your foes assail :
Not wrestling against flesh and blood,
But all the powers of hell :

From thrones of glory driven,
By flaming vengeance hurl'd,
They throng the air, and darken heaven,
And rule this lower world.

HYMN 222. C. M.

- A M I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name!
- 2 Must I be carried to the skies,
On flowery beds of ease;
Whilst others fought to win the prize,
And sail'd through bloody seas?
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God.
- 4 Sure, I must fight, if I would reign:
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.
- 5 Thy saints in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
By faith they bring it nigh.
- 6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

CHRISTIAN ZEAL.

HYMN 223. S. M.

JESUS I fain would find
Thy zeal for God in me :
Thy yearning pity for mankind,
Thy burning charity.

- 2 In me thy Spirit dwell !
In me thy bowels move !
So shall the fervor of my zeal
Be the pure flame of Love.

HYMN 224. L. M.

FOR zeal I sigh, for zeal I pant,
Yet heavy is my soul and faint :
With steps unwavering, undismayed,
Give me in all thy paths to tread.

- 2 With outstretch'd hands and streaming
Oft I begin to grasp the prize ; [eyes,
I groan, I strive, I watch and pray ;
But ah, how soon it dies away !
- 3 The deadly slumber soon I feel
Afresh upon my spirit steal ;
Rise, Lord, stir up thy quick'ning power,
And wake me that I sleep no more.
- 4 Single of heart, O may I be !
Nothing may I desire but thee ;

Far, far from me the world remove,
And all that holds me from thy love !

HYMN 225. C. M.

ZEAL is that pure and heav'nly flame,
The fire of love supplies ;
While that which often bears the name,
Is self in a disguise.

- 2 True zeal is merciful and mild,
Can pity and forbear ;
The false is headstrong, fierce and wild ;
And breathes revenge and war.
- 3 While zeal for truth the Christian warms,
He knows the worth of peace ;
But self contends for names and forms,
Its party to increase.
- 4 Zeal has attain'd its highest aim,
Its end is satisfied,
If sinners love the Saviour's name ;
Nor seeks it aught beside.
- 5 But self, however well employ'd,
Has its own ends in view ;
And says, as boasting Jehu cried,
" Come, see what I can do."
- 6 Self may its poor reward obtain,
And be applauded here ;
But zeal the best applause will gain,
When Jesus shall appear.

FORMAL RELIGION.

HYMN 226. S. M.

MY gracious, loving Lord,
To thee what shall I say?
Well may I tremble at thy word,
And scarce presume to pray!
Ten thousand wants have I;
Alas! I all things want!
But thou hast bid me always cry,
And never, never faint.

2 Yet, Lord, well might I fear
For e'en to ask thy grace;
So oft have I, alas! drawn near,
And mock'd thee to thy face:
With all pollutions stain'd,
Thy hallow'd courts I trod;
Thy name and temple I profan'd,
And dar'd to call thee God.

3 Nigh with my lips I drew;
My lips were all unclean:
Thee with my heart I never knew;
My heart was full of sin:
Far from the living Lord,
As far as hell from heaven;
Thy purity I still abhorr'd,
Nor look'd to be forgiven.

4 My nature I obey'd ;
My own desires pursu'd ;
And still a den of thieves I made
The hallow'd house of God :
The worship he approves,
To him I would not pay ;
My selfish ends, and creature loves,
Had stole my heart away.

HYMN 227. C. M.

LONG have I seem'd to serve thee,
Lord,
With unavailing pain ;
Fasted, and prayed, and read thy word,
And heard it preach'd in vain.

- 2 Oft did I with th' assembly join,
And near thy altar drew ;
A form of godliness was mine,
The power I never knew.
- 3 I rested in the outward law,
Nor knew its deep design ;
The length and breadth I never saw,
And height of love divine.
- 4 To please thee thus, at length I see,
Vainly I hoped and strove ;
For what are outward things to thee,
Unless they spring from love ?

- 5 I see the perfect law requires
Truth in the inward parts ;
Our full consent, our whole desires,
Our undivided hearts.

HYMN 228. C. M.

- SWEET was the time when first I felt
The Saviour's pard'ning blood
Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt,
And bring me home to God.
- 2 Soon as the morn the light reveal'd,
His praises tun'd my tongue ;
And when the ev'ning shades prevail'd,
His love was all my song.
- 3 In prayer my soul drew near the Lord,
And saw his glory shine ;
And when I read his holy word,
I call'd each promise mine.
- 4 But now—when ev'ning shade prevails,
My soul in darkness mourns ;
And when the more the light reveals,
No light to me returns.
- 5 My prayers are now a chatt'ring noise,
For Jesus hides his face ;
I read—the promise meets my eyes—
But will not reach my case.

- 6 Rise, Lord, and help me to prevail ;
O make my soul thy care :
I know thy mercy cannot fail—
Let me that mercy share.

HYMN 229. L. M.

- RAISE, thoughtless sinner, raise thine
eye ;
Behold God's balance lifted high !
There shall his justice be display'd,
And there thy hope and life be weigh'd.
- 2 See in one scale his perfect law ;
Mark with what force its precepts draw !
Wouldst thou the awful test sustain ?
Thy works how light ! thy thoughts
how vain !
- 3 Behold, the hand of God appears,
To trace those dreadful characters :
“ *Tekel*—thy soul is wanting found,
And wrath shall smite thee to the
ground.”
- 4 One only hope may yet prevail—
Christ has a weight to turn the scale :
Still does the gospel publish peace,
And show a Saviour's righteousness.

BACKSLIDING.

HYMN 230. P. M.

AH! where am I now!
When was it, or how,
That I fell from my heaven of grace?
I am brought into thrall;
I am stript of my all!
I am banish'd from Jesus' face!

2 Hardly yet do I know
How I let my Lord go,
So insensibly starting aside—
When the tempter came in,
With his own subtle sin,
And infected my spirit with pride.

3 Only pride could destroy
That innocent joy,
And make my Redeemer depart:
But whate'er was the cause,
I lament the sad loss,
For the veil is come over my heart.

4 Nothing now can relieve;
Without comfort I grieve;
I have lost all my peace and my power:
No access do I find
To the Friend of mankind:
I can ask for his mercy no more.

5 Tongue cannot declare
The torment I bear,
While no end to my troubles I see ;
Only Adam could tell
On the day that he fell,
And was turn'd out of Eden like me.

6 I never shall rise
To my first paradise,
Or come my Redeemer to see ;
But I feel a faint hope
That at last he will stoop,
And his pity shall bring him to me.

HYMN 231. 8 lines 8s.

HOW shall a lost sinner in pain,
Recover his forfeited peace ?
When brought into bondage again,
What hope of a second release ?
Will mercy itself be so kind,
To spare such a rebel as me ?
And oh, can I possibly find
Such plenteous redemption in thee ?

2 O Jesus, of thee I inquire
If still thou art able to save ;
The brand to pluck out of the fire,
And ransom my soul from the grave ?
The help of thy Spirit restore,
And show me the life-giving blood ;
And pardon a sinner once more,
And bring me again unto God.

- 3 O Jesus, in pity draw near ;
Come quickly, to help a lost soul ;
To comfort a mourner appear,
And make a poor Lazarus whole ;
The balm of thy mercy apply,
Thou seest the sore anguish I feel ;
Save, Lord, or I perish, I die—
O save, or I sink into hell !

HYMN 232. L. M.

AH! Lord, with trembling I confess
A gracious soul may fall from grace :
The salt may lose its seasoning power,
And never, never find it more !

- 2 Lest that my fearful case should be,
Each moment knit my soul to thee ;
And lead me to the mount above,
Through the low vale of humble love.

HYMN 233. C. M.

OH THAT I were as heretofore !
When, warm in my first love,
I only liv'd my God to adore,
And seek the things above !

- 2 Far, far above all earthly things,
Triumphant I rode ;
I soar'd to heaven on eagles' wings,
And found and talk'd with God.

- 3 Where am I now? from what a height
Of happiness cast down!
The glory swallow'd up in night,
And faded is the crown.
- 4 O God, thou art my home, my rest,
For which I sigh in pain!
How shall I 'scape into thy breast,
My Eden now regain?

HYMN 234. C. M.

- O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.
- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word?
- 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd;
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.
- 4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

- 5 The dearest idol I have known,
 Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
 And worship only thee.
- 6 So shall my walk be close with God ;
 Calm and serene my frame ;
So purer light shall mark the road
 That leads me to the Lamb.

HYMN 235. 4 lines 7s.

DEPTH of mercy ! can there be
 Mercy still reserv'd for me ?
Can my God his wrath forbear ?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare ?

- 2 I have long withstood his grace ;
 Long provok'd him to his face ;
Would not hearken to his calls ;
Griev'd him by a thousand falls.
- 3 There for me the Saviour stands ;
 Shows his wounds, and spreads his
 hands :
God is love ! I know, I feel ;
Jesus weeps and loves me still.
- 4 Now incline me to repent !
 Let me now my fall lament !
Now my foul revolt deplore !
Weep, believe, and sin no more.

HYMN 236. L. M.

- SAVIOUR, I now with shame confess
My thirst for creature happiness ;
By base desires I wrong'd thy love,
And forc'd thy mercy to remove.
- 2 Yet would I not regard thy stroke,
But when thou didst thy grace revoke ;
And when thou didst thy face conceal,
Thy absence I refus'd to feel.
- 3 I knew not that the Lord was gone ;
In my own froward will went on :
I liv'd to the desires of men,
And thou hast all my wand'rings seen.
- 4 Yet, O the riches of thy grace !
Thou, who hast seen my evil ways,
Wilt freely my backslidings heal,
And pardon on my conscience seal.

HYMN 237. C. M.

- WHY did I my Saviour leave !
So soon unfaithful prove !
How could I thy good Spirit grieve,
And sin against thy love ?
- 2 I forc'd thee first to disappear,
I turn'd thy face aside :
Ah, Lord ! if thou hadst still been here,
Thy servant had not died.

- 3 But oh, how soon thy wrath is o'er,
And pard'ning love takes place!
Assist me, Saviour, to adore
The riches of thy grace.
- 4 My humbled soul, when thou art near,
In dust and ashes lies :
How shall a sinful worm appear,
Or meet thy purer eyes?
- 5 I loathe myself when God I see,
And into nothing fall ;
Content if thou exalted be,
And Christ be *All in All*.

HYMN 238. S. M.

O JESUS ! full of grace,
To thee I make my moan ;
Let me again behold thy face—
Call home thy banish'd one.

2 Again my pardon seal ;
Again my soul restore ;
And freely my backslidings heal,
And bid me sin no more.

3 Again thy love reveal ;
Restore that inward heaven :
O grant me once again to feel,
Through faith, my sins forgiven.

- 4 Thy utmost mercy show ;
Say to my drooping soul,
In peace and full assurance go,
Thy faith hath made thee whole.
-

CHRISTIAN PERFECTION.

HYMN 239. 8s & 7s.

- LOVE divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven to earth come down ;
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown !
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art ;
Visit us with thy salvation ;
Enter every trembling heart.
- 2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit,
Into every troubled breast !
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find that second rest.
Take away our bent to sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,
End of faith as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.
- 3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive,
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave :

Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

- 4 Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be ;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restor'd in thee :
Chang'd from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise !

HYMN 240. L. M.

O JESUS, full of truth and grace,
O all-atoning Lamb of God,
I wait to see thy lovely face,
I seek redemption in thy blood !

- 2 Now in thy strength I strive with thee,
My friend and advocate with God ;
Give me the glorious liberty,
Grant me the purchase of thy blood.
- 3 Thou art the anchor of my hope,
The faithful promise I receive ;
Surely thy death shall raise me up,
For thou hast died that I might live.
- 4 Satan with all his arts, no more
Me from the Gospel hope can move ;
I shall receive the gracious power,
And find the pearl of perfect love.

- 5 My flesh, which cries "it cannot be,"
Shall silence keep before the Lord;
And earth, and hell and sin shall flee
At Jesus' everlasting word.

HYMN 241. L. M.

- COME, Saviour, Jesus, from above!
C Assist me with thy heavenly grace;
Empty my heart of earthly love,
And for thyself prepare the place.
- 2 Oh, let thy sacred presence fill,
And set my longing spirit free;
Which pants to have no other will,
But night and day to feast on thee.
- 3 While in this region here below,
No other good will I pursue:
I'll bid this world of noise and show,
With all its glittering snares, adieu.
- 4 That path with humble speed I'll seek,
In which my Saviour's footsteps shine,
Nor will I hear, nor will I speak,
Of any other love but thine.

HYMN 242. C. M.

- O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels thy blood,
So freely spilt for me.

- 2 A heart resign'd, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne :
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.
- 3 Oh, for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean !
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.
- 4 A heart in every thought renew'd,
And full of love divine ;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine.

HYMN 243. C. M.

- FOR ever here my rest shall be,
Close to thy bleeding side ;
This all my hope, and all my plea,
For me the Saviour died.
- 2 My dying Saviour, and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.
 - 3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own ;
Wash me, and mine thou art :
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart.
 - 4 Th' atonement of thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve ;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

HYMN 244. C. M.

LORD, I believe thy every word,
Thy every promise true ;
And lo ! I wait on thee, my Lord,
Till I my strength renew.

- 2 If in this feeble flesh I may
Awhile show forth thy praise,
Jesus, support the tott'ring clay,
And lengthen out my days.
- 3 If such a worm as I can spread
The common Saviour's name,
Let Him who rais'd thee from the dead,
Quicken my mortal frame.
- 4 Still let me live thy blood to show
Which purges every stain ;
And gladly linger out below
A few more years in pain.

HYMN 245. L. M.

OTHAT my load of sin were gone !
O that I could at last submit,
At Jesus' feet to lay it down !
To lay my soul at Jesus' feet !

- 2 Rest for my soul I long to find :
Saviour of all, in mine thou art,
Give me thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp thine image on my heart.

- 3 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
And fully set my spirit free ;
I cannot rest till pure within,
Till I am wholly lost in thee.
- 4 Fain would I learn of thee, my God,
Thy light and easy burden prove ;
The cross all stain'd with hallow'd blood,
The labor of thy dying love.

HYMN 246. C. M.

- LET Him to whom we now belong,
His sovereign right assert ;
And take up every thankful song,
And every loving heart.
- 2 He justly claims us for his own,
Who bought us with a price :
The Christian lives to Christ alone,
To Christ alone he dies.
- 3 Jesus, thine own at last receive,
Fulfil our hearts' desire ;
And let us to thy glory live,
And in thy cause expire !
- 4 Our souls and bodies we resign ;
With joy we render thee
Our all, no longer ours, but thine
To all eternity.

HYMN 247. S. M.

JESUS, my Truth, my Way,
My sure unerring Light,
On thee my feeble step I stay,
Which thou wilt guide aright.

2 My Wisdom and my Guide,
My Counsellor thou art ;
Oh, never let me leave thy side,
Or from thy paths depart.

3 I lift my eyes to thee,
Thou gracious bleeding Lamb,
That I may now enlighten'd be,
And never put to shame.

4 Never will I remove
Out of thy hands my cause ;
But rest in thy redeeming love,
And hang upon thy cross.

5 Teach me the happy art,
In all things to depend
On thee ; oh, never, Lord, depart,
But love me to the end.

HYMN 248. C. M.

MY God, I know, I feel thee mine,
And will not quit my claim,
Till all I have is lost in thine,
And all renew'd I am.

- 2 I hold thee with a trembling hand,
And will not let thee go,
Till steadfastly by faith I stand,
And all thy goodness know.
- 3 Jesus, thine all-victorious love
Shed in my heart abroad :
Then shall my feet no longer rove,
Rooted and fixt in God.
- 4 Refining fire, go through my heart
Illuminate my soul ;
Scatter thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole.

HYMN 249. C. M.

- LORD, I believe a rest remains
To all thy people known ;
A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,
And thou art lov'd alone :
- 2 A rest where all our soul's desire
Is fixt on things above ;
Where fear, and sin, and grief expire,
Cast out by perfect love.
- 3 O that I now the rest might know,
Believe, and enter in !
Now, Saviour, now the power bestow,
And let me cease from sin !
- 4 Remove this hardness from my heart ;
This unbelief remove :
To me the rest of faith impart,
The Sabbath of thy love.

HYMN 250. C. M.

- O JOYFUL sound of Gospel grace,
Christ shall in me appear!
I, even I shall see his face;
I shall be holy here.
- 2 The glorious crown of righteousness
To me reach'd out I view;
Conqu'ror through Him, I soon shall seize
And wear it as my due.
- 3 The promis'd land, from Pisgah's top,
I now exult to see;
My hope is full—O glorious hope!—
Of immortality.
- 4 With me I know, I feel thou art;
But this cannot suffice,
Unless thou plantest in my heart
A constant paradise.

HYMN 251. C. M.

- JESUS hath died that I might live,
Might live to God alone;
In him eternal life receive,
And be in spirit one.
- 2 Saviour, I thank thee for the grace,
The gift unspeakable;
And wait with arms of faith t' embrace,
And all thy love to feel.

- 3 My soul breaks out in strong desire,
The perfect bliss to prove ;
My longing heart is all on fire
To be dissolv'd in love.
- 4 Thy gifts, alas ! cannot suffice,
Unless thyself be given ;
Thy presence makes my paradise,
And where thou art is heaven.

HYMN 252. C. M.

- COME, thou omniscient Son of Man,
Display thy sifting power ;
Come with thy Spirit's winnowing fan,
And thoroughly purge thy floor.
- 2 Look through us with thine eyes of flame ;
The clouds and darkness chase ;
And tell me what by sin I am,
And what I am by grace.
- 3 Whate'er offends thy glorious eyes,
Far from our hearts remove ;
As dust before the whirlwind flies,
Disperse it by thy love.
- 4 Then let us all thy fulness know,
From every sin set free ;
Sav'd to the utmost, sav'd below,
And perfected by thee.

HYMN 253. L. M.

AN inward baptism of pure fire,
Wherewith to be baptiz'd, I have;
'Tis all my longing soul's desire:
This, only this my soul can save.

- 2 Straiten'd I am till this be done;
Kindle in me the living flame;
Father, in me reveal thy Son;
Baptize me into Jesus' name.
- 3 Transform my nature into thine;
Let all my powers thine impress feel;
Let all my soul become divine,
And stamp me with thy Spirit's seal.
- 4 Love, mighty love, my heart o'erpower:
Ah! why dost thou so long delay?
Cut short the work, bring near the hour,
And let me see the perfect day.

HYMN 254. S. M.

FATHER, I dare believe
Thee merciful and true:
Thou wilt my guilty soul forgive,
My fallen soul renew.

- 2 Come then, for Jesus' sake,
And bid my heart be clean:
An end of all my troubles make!
An end of all my sin.

3 I cannot wash my heart,
But by believing thee ;
And waiting for thy blood t' impart
The spotless purity.

4 While at thy cross I lie,
Jesus, the grace bestow ;
Now thy all-cleansing blood apply,
And I am white as snow.

HYMN 255. 4 8s & 2 6s.

O GLORIOUS hope of perfect love !
It lifts me up to things above ;
It bears on eagles' wings ;
It gives my ravish'd soul a taste,
And makes me for some moments feast
With Jesus' priests and kings.

2 Rejoicing now in earnest hope,
I stand, and from the mountain top
See all the land below :
Rivers of milk and honey rise,
And all the fruits of Paradise
In endless plenty grow.

3 A land of corn, and wine, and oil,
Favor'd with God's peculiar smile,
With every blessing blest ;
There dwells the Lord our Righteous-
ness,
And keeps his own in perfect peace,
And everlasting rest.

- 4 O that I might at once go up !
No more on this side Jordan stop,
But now the land possess !
This moment end my legal years ;
Sorrows, and sins, and doubts, and fears,
A howling wilderness.
- 5 Now, O my Joshua, bring me in !
Cast out thy foes ; the inbred sin,
The carnal mind remove ;
The purchase of thy death divide ;
And, oh ! with all the sanctified,
Give me a lot of love !

HYMN 256. C. M.

HE wills that I should holy be !
What can withstand his will ?
The counsel of his grace in me
He surely shall fulfil.

- 2 Thy love I soon expect to find,
In all its *depth* and *height* ;
To comprehend th' Eternal Mind,
And grasp the Infinite.
- 3 The bliss of those that fully dwell,
Fully in thee believe,
'Tis more than angel tongues can tell,
Or angel minds conceive.

HYMN 257. 4 lines 7s.

LOVING Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In thy gracious hands I am ;
Make me, Saviour, what thou art,
Like thyself within my heart.

- 2 I shall then show forth thy praise,
Serve thee all my happy days,
Then the world shall always see
Christ the holy child in me.

HYMN 258. C. M.

JESUS, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
In whom I now believe,
As taught by thee, in faith I pray,
Expecting to receive.

- 2 Thy will by me on earth be done,
As by the powers above,
Who always see thee on thy throne,
And glory in thy love.
- 3 I ask in confidence the grace,
That I may do thy will,
As angels, who behold thy face,
And all thy words fulfil.
- 4 Surely I shall, the sinner I,
Shall serve thee without fear,
If thou my nature sanctify
In answer to my prayer.

HYMN 259. C. M.

COME, Lord, and claim me for thine
own,
And reign thyself in me :
In my poor heart erect thy throne,
And make me truly free.

- 2 I hate my sins, no longer mine,
For I renounce them too :
My weakness with thy strength I join,
Thy strength shall all subdue.
- 3 Thy love the conquest more than gains,
To all I shall proclaim,
Jesus, the King, the conqu'ror reigns ;
Bow down to Jesus name.
- 4 To thee shall earth and hell submit,
And every foe shall fall,
Till death expires beneath thy feet,
And God is all in all.

HYMN 260. L. M.

WHAT! never speak one evil word?
Or rash, or idle, or unkind?
O shall I, most gracious Lord,
This mark of true perfection find?

- 2 Thy sinless mind in me reveal ;
Thy Spirit's plenitude impart ;
And all my spotless life shall tell
Th' abundance of a loving heart.

- 3 Saviour, I long to testify
The fulness of thy saving grace :
Oh, might thy Spirit th' blood apply,
Which bought for me the sacred peace!
- 4 Forgive, and make my nature whole ;
My inbred malady remove ;
To perfect health restore my soul,
To perfect holiness and love.

HYMN 261. L. M.

- GOD of all power, and truth, and grace,
G Which shall from age to age endure ;
Whose word, when heaven and earth
shall pass,
Remains and stands forever sure :
- 2 That I thy mercy may proclaim,
That all mankind thy truth may see :
Hallow thy great and glorious name,
And perfect holiness in me.
- 3 Give me a new, a perfect heart,
From doubt, and fear, and sorrow free ;
The mind which was in Christ impart,
And let my spirit cleave to thee.
- 4 Oh, that I now, from sin releas'd,
Thy word may to the utmost prove !
Enter into the promis'd rest,
The Canaan of thy perfect love.

HYMN 262. L. M.

- O JESUS, let thy dying cry
Pierce to the bottom of my heart ;
Its evils cure, its wants supply,
And bid my unbelief depart.
- 2 Slay the dire root and seed of sin ;
Prepare for thee the holiest place !
Then, oh, essential Love, come in !
And fill thy house with endless praise.
- 3 Let me, according to thy word,
A tender, contrite heart receive,
Which grieves at having griev'd its Lord,
And never can itself forgive.
- 4 A heart, thy joys and griefs to feel,
A heart that cannot faithless prove ;
A heart where Christ alone may dwell,
All praise, all meekness, and all love.

HYMN 263. C. M.

- O JESUS ! at thy feet we wait,
Till thou shalt bid us rise ;
Restor'd to our unsinning state,
To love's sweet paradise.
- 2 Saviour from sin, we thee receive,
From all indwelling sin ,
Thy blood, we steadfastly believe,
Shall make us thoroughly clean.

- 3 Since thou wouldst have us free from sin,
And pure as those above ;
Make haste to bring thy nature in,
And perfect us in love !
- 4 Oh, that the perfect grace were given,
Thy love diffused abroad !
Oh, that our hearts were all a heaven,
For ever fill'd with God !

HYMN 264. L. M.

- JESUS, thy loving Spirit alone
Can lead me forth, and make me free ;
Burst every bond through which I groan,
And set my heart at liberty.
- 2 Now let thy Spirit bring me in,
And give thy servant to possess
The land of rest from inbred sin,
The land of perfect holiness.
- 3 Lord, if I believe thy power the same,
The same thy truth and grace endure ;
And in thy blessed hands I am,
And trust thee for a perfect cure.
- 4 Come, Saviour, come, and make me
whole ;
Entirely all my sins remove !
To perfect health restore my soul,
To perfect holiness and love.

HYMN 265. C. M.

WHAT is our calling's glorious hope,
But inward holiness?
For this to Jesus I look up,
I calmly wait for this.

- 2 I wait, till he shall touch me clean,
Shall life and power impart,
Give me the faith that casts out sin,
And purifies the heart.
- 3 This is the dear redeeming grace,
For every sinner free ;
Surely it shall on me take place,
The chief of sinners, me.
- 4 Be it according to thy word,
Redeem me from all sin :
My heart would now receive thee, Lord ;
Come in, my Lord, come in !

HYMN 266. C. M.

JESUS, my Lord, I cry to thee,
Against the spirit unclean :
I want a constant liberty,
A perfect rest from sin.

- 2 Expel the fiend out of my heart,
By love's almighty power :
Now, now command him to depart,
And never enter more.

- 3 This moment I thy truth confess ;
This moment I receive
The heavenly gift, the dew of grace,
And by thy mercy live.
- 4 The next, and every moment, Lord,
On me thy spirit pour :
And bless me, who believe thy word,
With that last glorious shower !

HYMN 267. S. M.

- O COME, and dwell in me,
Spirit of power within ;
And bring the glorious liberty
From sorrow, fear and sin !
- 2 This inward, dire disease,
Spirit of health remove ;
Spirit of finish'd holiness,
Spirit of perfect love.
- 3 Hasten the joyful day
Which shall my sins consume ;
When old things shall be done away,
And all things new become.
- 4 I want the witness, Lord,
That all I do is right ;
According to thy will and word,
Well pleasing in thy sight.
- 5 I ask no higher state ;
Indulge me but in this ;
And soon or later then translate
To my eternal bliss.

HYMN 268. L. M.

COME, O thou greater than our heart,
And make thy faithful mercies
known ;

The mind which was in thee impart ;
Thy constant mind in us be shown.

- 2 O let us by thy cross abide ;
Thee, only thee, resolv'd to know ;
The Lamb for sinners crucified,
A world to save from endless wo.

- 3 Take us into thy people's rest,
And we from our own works shall
cease ;
With thy meek spirit arm our breast,
And keep our minds in perfect peace.

- 4 Jesus, for this we calmly wait ;
O let our eyes behold thee near !
Hasten to make our heaven complete :
Appear, our glorious God, appear !

HYMN 269. L. M.

THOU God that answerest by fire,
On thee in Jesus' name we call,
Fulfil our faithful hearts' desire,
And let on us thy Spirit fall.

- 2 Bound on the altar of thy cross,
Our old offending nature lies ;
Now, for the honor of thy cause,
Come, and consume the sacrifice !

- 3 Its body totally destroy !
Thyself the Lord, the God approve !
And fill our hearts with holy joy,
And fervent zeal, and perfect love.
- 4 O that the fire from heaven might fall !
Our sins its ready victims find :
Seize on our sins, and burn up all,
Nor leave the least remains behind.

HYMN 270. C. M.

- DEEPEN the wound thy hands have
made
In this weak, helpless soul ;
Till mercy, with its balmy aid,
Descend to make me whole.
- 2 The sharpness of thy two-edg'd sword
Enable me t' endure ;
Till bold to say, My hallowing Lord
Hath wrought a perfect cure.
- 3 I see th' exceeding broad command,
Which all contains in one ;
Enlarge my heart to understand
The mystery unknown.
- 4 O that with all thy saints I might,
By sweet experience, prove
What is the length, and breadth, and
height,
And depth of perfect love !

HYMN 271. C. M.

COME, O my God, the promise seal,
This mountain sin remove !
Now in my waiting soul reveal
The virtue of thy love.

- 2 I want thy life, thy purity,
Thy righteousness brought in :
I ask, desire, and trust in thee
To be redeem'd from sin.
- 3 For this as taught by thee I pray,
And can no longer doubt !
Remove from hence, to sin I say,
Be cast this moment out.
- 4 'Tis done ; thou dost this moment save,
With full salvation bless ;
Redemption through thy blood I have,
And spotless love and peace.

HYMN 272. L. M.

IF now I have acceptance found
With thee, or favor in thy sight,
Still with thy grace and truth surround,
And arm me with thy Spirit's might.

- 2 Oh, may I hear thy warning voice,
And timely flee from danger near,
With rev'rence unto thee rejoice,
And love thee with a filial fear :

- 3 Still hold my soul in second life,
And suffer not my feet to slide :
Support me in the glorious strife,
And comfort me on every side.
- 4 O give me faith, and faith's increase
Finish the work begun in me,
Preserve my soul in perfect peace,
And let me always rest on thee !

HYMN 273. C. M.

WHEN shall I see the welcome hour
That plants my God in me !
Spirit of health, and life, and power,
And perfect liberty.

- 2 Love only can the conquest win,
The strength of sin subdue ;
Come, O my Saviour, cast out sin,
And form my soul anew !
- 3 No longer then my heart shall mourn,
While sanctified by grace ;
I only for his glory burn,
And always see his face.

HYMN 274. L. M.

LET not the wise their wisdom boast ;
The mighty glory in his might :
The rich in flatt'ring riches trust,
Which take their everlasting flight.

The rush of numerous years bears down
The most gigantic strength of man ;
And where is all his wisdom gone,
When dust he turns to dust again ?

- 2 One only gift can justify
The boasting soul that knows his God ;
When Jesus doth his blood apply,
I glory in his sprinkled blood.
The Lord my Righteousness I praise,
I triumph in the love divine ;
The wisdom, wealth and strength of grace,
In Christ to endless ages mine.

HYMN 275. S. M.

LORD, in the strength of grace,
LWith a glad heart and free,
Myself, my residue of days,
I consecrate to thee.

- 2 Thy ransom'd servant I,
Restore to thee thine own ;
And from this moment live or die,
To serve my God alone.

HYMN 276. C. M.

FATHER, into thy hands alone
I have my all restor'd ;
My all, thy property I own :
The steward of the Lord.

- 2 Hereafter none can take away
My life, or goods, or fame ;
Ready, at thy demand, to lay
Them down, I always am.
- 3 Confiding in thy only love,
Through Jesus strength'ning me,
I wait thy faithfulness to prove,
And give back all to thee.
- 4 Determin'd all thy will t' obey,
Thy blessings I restore ;
Give, Lord, or take thy gifts away,
I praise thee evermore.

HYMN 277. C. M.

- FATHER, to thee my soul I lift ;
My soul on thee depends ;
Convinc'd that every perfect gift
From thee alone descends.
- 2 Mercy and grace are thine alone,
And power and wisdom too ;
Without the Spirit of thy Son,
We nothing good can do.
- 3 We cannot speak one useful word,
One holy thought conceive,
Unless, in answer to our Lord,
Thyself the blessing give.
- 4 Thou all our works in us hast wrought,
Our good is all divine :
The praise of every virtuous thought,
And righteous word, is thine.

- 5 From thee, through Jesus, we receive
The power on thee to call ;
In whom we are, and move, and live,
Our God is ALL in ALL.
-

PASTORAL.

HYMN 278. S. M.

- L ORD of the harvest, hear
Thy needy servant's cry ;
Answer our faith's effectual prayer,
And all our wants supply.
- 2 On thee we humbly wait,
Our wants are in thy view ;
The harvest truly, Lord, is great,
The laborers are few.
- 3 Convert and send forth more
Into thy church abroad ;
And let them speak thy word of power,
As workers with their God.
- 4 Give the pure Gospel word,
The word of general grace ;
Then let them preach the common Lord,
Saviour of human race.
- 5 O let them spread thy name,
Their mission fully prove ;
Thy universal grace proclaim,
Thine all-redeeming love !

HYMN 279. L. M.

HIGH on his everlasting throne,
The King of saints his work surveys ;

Marks the dear souls he calls his own,
And smiles on the peculiar race.

2 He rests well pleased their toils to see ;
Beneath his easy yoke they move ;
With all their heart and strength agree
In the sweet labor of his love.

3 See where the servants of the Lord,
A busy multitude, appear :
For Jesus day and night employed,
His heritage they toil to clear.

4 The love of Christ their hearts constrains,
And strengthens their unwearied
hands ;
They spend their sweat, and blood, and
pains,
To cultivate Immanuel's lands.

HYMN 280. S. M.

HOW beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill ;
That bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal !

2 How charming is their voice,
So sweet the tidings are :
“ Zion, behold thy Saviour King ;
He reigns and triumphs here ! ”

3 How happy are our ears,
That hear the joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for
And sought, but never found !

4 How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light ;
Prophets and kings desir'd it long,
But died without the sight !

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare his arm,
Through all the earth abroad :
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

HYMN 281. L. M.

COMFORT, ye ministers of grace,
Comfort the people of your Lord ;
O lift up the fallen race,
And cheer them by the Gospel word.

2 Go into every nation, go ;
Speak to their trembling hearts, and cry,
Glad tidings unto all we show :
Jerusalem, thy God is nigh.

3 Hark ! in the wilderness a cry,
A voice that loudly calls, Prepare ;
Prepare your hearts, for God is nigh,
And means to make his entrance there !

- 4 The Lord your God shall quickly come ;
 Sinners, repent, the call obey :
 Open your hearts to make him room ;
 Ye desert souls, prepare his way.

HYMN 282. L. M.

DRAW near, O Son of God, draw
 near !

Us with thy flaming eye behold :
 Still in thy church vouchsafe t' appear,
 And let our candlestick be gold.

- 2 Still hold the stars in thy right hand,
 And let them in thy lustre glow ;
 The lights of a benighted land,
 The angels of thy church below.
- 3 Their hearts from things of earth remove ;
 Sprinkle them, Lord, from sin and fear ;
 Fix their affections all above,
 And lay up all their treasures there.
- 4 Give them an ear to hear thy word,—
 Thou speakest to the churches now,—
 And let all tongues confess their Lord ;
 Let every knee to Jesus bow.

HYMN 283. L. M.

SHALL I, for fear of feeble man,
 The Spirit's course in me restrain ?
 Or, undismay'd in deed and word,
 Be a true witness of my Lord ?

- 2 Aw'd by a mortal's frown, shall I
Conceal the word of God Most High?
How then before thee shall I dare
To stand, or how thine anger bear?
- 3 Shall I, to soothe the unholy throng,
Softener thy truth, or smooth my tongue,
To gain earth's gilded toys, or flee
The cross endur'd, my Lord, by thee?
- 4 What then is he whose scorn I dread?
Whose wrath or hate makes me afraid?
A man! an heir of death! a slave
To sin! a bubble on the wave!
- 5 Yea, let men rage; since thou wilt spread
Thy shadowing wings around my head:
Since in all pain thy tender love
Will still my sure refreshment prove.

HYMN 284. L. M.

- SAVIOUR of men, thy searching eye
Doth all my inmost thoughts descry:
Doth aught on earth my wishes raise,
Or the world's pleasures or its praise?
- 2 The love of Christ doth me constrain
To seek the wand'ring souls of men;
With cries, entreaties, tears, to save,
To snatch them from the gaping grave.
- 3 For this let men revile my name,
No cross I shun, I fear no shame;
All hail reproach, and welcome pain;
Only thy terrors, Lord, restrain.

- 4 My life, my blood, I here present,
If for thy truth they may be spent,
Fulfil thy sovereign counsel, Lord!
Thy will be done, thy name ador'd!
- 5 Give me thy strength, oh, God of power:
Then let winds blow, or thunders roar,
Thy faithful witness will I be:
'Tis fixt; I can do all through thee.

HYMN 285. L. M.

- GO preach my Gospel, saith the Lord,
Bid the whole world my grace receive;
He shall be sav'd who trusts my word;
He shall be damn'd that won't believe.
- 2 I'll make your great commission known,
And ye shall prove my Gospel true,
By all the works that I have done,
By all the wonders ye shall do.
- 3 Teach all the nations my commands;
"I'm with you till the world shall end:
All power is trusted in my hands,
I can destroy, and I defend."

HYMN 286. C. M.

- JESUS, the word of mercy give,
And let it swiftly run;
And let the priests themselves believe,
And put salvation on.

- 2 Cloth'd with the Spirit of Holiness,
May all thy people prove
The plenitude of Gospel grace,
The joy of perfect love.
- 3 Jesus, let all thy lovers shine,
Illustrious as the sun ;
And bright with borrow'd rays divine,
Their glorious circuit run.
- 4 Beyond the reach of mortals, spread
Their light where'er they go ;
And heavenly influence shed
On all the world below.

HYMN 287. C. M.

- JESUS, the name high over all,
In hell, or earth, or sky !
Angels and men before it fall,
And devils fear and fly.
- 2 Jesus, the name to sinners dear,
The Name to sinners given !
It scatters all their guilty fear ;
It turns their hell to heaven.
 - 3 O that the world might taste and see
The riches of his grace ;
The arms of love that compass me,
Would all mankind embrace.

- 4 His only righteousness I show,
His saving truth proclaim :
'Tis all my business here below,
To cry, " Behold the Lamb ! "
- 5 Happy, if with my latest breath
I may but gasp his Name !
Preach him to all, and cry in death,
" Behold, behold the Lamb ! "

HYMN 288. C. M.

- LET Zion's watchmen all awake
And take th' alarm they give,
Now let them from the mouth of God,
Their awful charge receive.
- 2 'Tis not a cause of small import,
The pastor's care demands ;
But what might fill an angel's heart,
And fill'd a Saviour's hands.
- 3 They watch for souls, for which the Lord
Did heavenly bliss forego !
For souls, which must forever live,
In raptures, or in wo.
- 4 And to the great tribunal haste,
Th' account to render there ;
And shouldst thou strictly mark our
faults,
Lord, where should we appear !

- 5 May they that Jesus whom they preach,
Their own Redeemer see,
And watch thou daily o'er their souls,
That they may watch for thee.

HYMN 289. C. M.

- JESUS, my strength and righteousness,
My Saviour and my King,
Triumphantly thy name I bless,
Thy conqu'ring name I sing.
- 2 Thou gavest me to speak thy word,
In the appointed hour :
I have proclaim'd my dying Lord,
And felt thy Spirit's power.
- 3 Oh, let me have thy presence still,
Set as a flint my face,
To show the counsel of thy will,
Which saves a world by grace !
- 4 Oh, never let me blush to own
The glorious Gospel word ;
Which saves a world through faith alone,
Faith in a dying Lord !

SPREAD OF THE GOSPEL.

HYMN 290. C. M.

ONCE more we come before our God ;
Once more his blessings ask :
Oh, may not duty seem a load !
Nor worship prove a task.

- 2 Father, thy quick'ning Spirit send
From heaven, in Jesus' name,
To make our waiting minds attend,
And put our souls in frame.
- 3 May we receive the word we hear,
Each in an honest heart ;
And keep the precious treasure there,
And never with it part.
- 4 To seek thee all our hearts dispose,
To each thy blessings suit,
And let the seed thy servant sows,
Produce abundant fruit.

HYMN 291. L. M.

GLORY to God, whose sovereign grace
Hath animated senseless stones ;
Call'd us to stand before his face,
And rais'd us into Abraham's sons.

- 2 The people that in darkness lay,
In sin and error's deadly shade,
Have seen a glorious Gospel-day,
In Jesus' lovely face display'd.
- 3 Thou only, Lord, the work hast done,
And bar'd thine arm in all our sight;
Hast made the reprobates thine own,
And claim'd the outcasts as thy right.
- 4 Thy single arm, almighty Lord,
To us the great salvation brought:
Thy Word, thy all-creating Word,
That spake at first the world from
nought.

HYMN 292. L. M.

- ARM of the Lord, awake, awake!
Thine own immortal strength put on;
With terror cloth'd, hell's kingdom
shake,
And cast thy foes with fury down.
- 2 As in the ancient days appear!
The sacred annals speak thy fame;
Be now omnipotently near,
To endless ages still the same.
- 3 By death and hell pursu'd in vain,
To thee the ransom'd seed shall come;
Shouting their heavenly Sion gain,
And pass thro' death triumphant home.

- 4 The pain of life shall then be o'er,
The anguish and distracting care ;
There sighing grief shall weep no more,
And sin shall never enter there.
- 5 Where pure, essential joy is found,
The Lord's redeem'd their heads shall
raise,
With everlasting gladness crown'd,
And fill'd with love, and lost in praise.
-

HOLY SCRIPTURES.

HYMN 293. C. M.

- COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,
Let us thine influence prove ;
Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of life and love.
- 2 Come, Holy Ghost, for moved by thee,
The prophets wrote and spoke ;
Unlock the truth, thyself the key,
Unseal the sacred book.
- 3 Expand thy wings, Celestial Dove,
Brood o'er our nature's night ;
On our disorder'd spirits move,
And let there now be light.

- 4 God, thro' himself, we then shall know,
If thou within us shine ;
And sound, with all thy saints below,
The depths of love divine.

HYMN 294. C. M.

FATHER of all, in whom alone
We live, and move, and breathe :
One bright, celestial ray dart down,
And cheer thy sons beneath.

- 2 While in thy word we search for thee,
(We search with trembling awe !)
Open our eyes, and let us see
The wonders of thy law.
- 3 Now let our darkness comprehend
The light that shines so clear ;
Now the revealing Spirit send,
And give us ears to hear.
- 4 Before us make thy goodness pass,
Which here by faith we know ;
Let us in Jesus see thy face,
And die to all below.

HYMN 295. C. M.

THE counsels of redeeming grace
The sacred leaves unfold :
And here the Saviour's lovely face
Our raptur'd eyes behold.

- 2 Here light descending from above,
Directs our doubtful feet ;
Here promises of heavenly love,
Our ardent wishes meet.
- 3 Our numerous griefs are here redrest,
And all our wants supplied :
Nought we can ask to make us blest,
Is in this book denied.
- 4 For these inestimable gains,
That so enrich the mind,
Oh, may we search with eager pains,
Assur'd that we shall find.

HYMN 296. C. M.

FATHER of mercies, in thy word
What endless glory shines !
For ever be thy name ador'd
For these celestial lines.

- 2 Here may the wretched sons of want,
Exhaustless riches find,
Riches above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.
- 3 Here the fair tree of knowledge grows,
And yields a free repast,
Sublimier sweets than nature knows,
Invite the longing taste.
- 4 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around ;
And life, and everlasting joys,
Attend the blissful sound.

- 5 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight ;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light !
- 6 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou for ever near ;
Teach me to love thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.
-

DEDICATION.

HYMN 297. L. M.

- FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise ;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.
Eternal are thy mercies, Lord ;
Eternal truth attends thy word ;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to
shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.
- 2 Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring ;
In songs of praise divinely sing ;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Saviour's name.
In every land begin the song ;
To every land the strains belong :
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.

HYMN 298. L. M.

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy ;
Know that the Lord is God alone ;
He can create and he destroy.

- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay and form'd us men ;
And when like wand'ring sheep we
stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful
songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise ;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding
praise.
- 4 Wide as the world is thy command ;
Vast as eternity thy love ;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

HYMN 299. 6 lines 8s.

LO! God is here! let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place :
Let all within us feel his power,
And silent bow before his face !
Who know his power, his grace who
prove,
Serve him with awe, with rev'rence love.

- 2 Lo! God is here! him day and night
Th' united choirs of angels sing:
To him enthron'd above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises
bring:
Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
Who praise thee with a stamm'ring
tongue.
- 3 Gladly the toys of earth we leave,—
Wealth, pleasure, fame,—for thee
alone;
To thee our will, soul, flesh, we give—
O take! O seal them for thine own!
Thou art the God, thou art the Lord;
Be thou by all thy works ador'd!
- 4 Being of beings! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill:
Still may we stand before thy face;
Still hear and do thy sovereign will:
To thee may all our thoughts arise,
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice.

HYMN 300. L. M.

- JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 From north to south the princes meet,
To pay their homage at his feet;
While eastern empires own their Lord,
And savage tribes attend his word.

- 3 To him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown his head ;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.
- 4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song ;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

HYMN 301. L. M.

- G**REAT God, thy watchful care we
bless,
Which guards these sacred courts in
peace ;
Nor dare tumultuous foes invade,
To fill thy worshippers with dread.
- 2 These walls we to thy honor raise ;
Long may they echo to thy praise !
And thou, descending, fill the place
With choicest tokens of thy grace.
- 3 And in the great decisive day,
When God the nations shall survey,
May it before the world appear,
That crowds were born to glory here.

HYMN 302. L. M.

HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of Hosts, thy dwellings are !
With strong desire my spirit faints
To meet th' assemblies of thy saints.

- 2 Blest are the saints that sit on high,
Around thy throne of majesty ;
The brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is praise and love.
- 3 Blest are the souls that find a place
Within the temple of thy grace ;
Here they behold thy gentler rays,
And seek thy face and learn thy praise.
- 4 Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Sion's gate ;
God is their strength, and through the
road
They lean upon their helper God.

HYMN 303. L. M.

- GREAT God attend, while Sion sings
G The joy that from thy presence
springs ;
To spend one day with thee on earth,
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.
- 2 Might I enjoy the meanest place
Within thine house, O God of grace,
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power,
Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.
- 3 God is our sun, he makes our day ;
God is our shield, he guards our way
From all th' assaults of hell and sin ;
From foes without and foes within.

- 4 All needful grace will God bestow,
 And crown that grace with glory too ;
 He gives us all things, and withholds
 No real good from upright souls.

HYMN 304. S. M.

GREAT is the Lord our God,
 And let his praise be great ;
 He makes his churches his abode,
 His most delightful seat.

2 These temples of his grace,
 How beautiful they stand !
 The honors of our native place,
 And bulwarks of our land.

3 In Sion God is known
 A refuge in distress ;
 How bright has his salvation shone
 Through all her palaces !

4 In every new distress
 We'll to his house repair ;
 We'll think upon his wond'rous grace,
 And seek deliverance there.

HYMN 305. L. M.

BEHOLD thy temple, God of grace,
 The house that we have rear'd for
 thee,

Regard it as thy resting place,
 And fill it with thy majesty.

- 2 With outstretch'd hands on thee we call,
Prostrate before thy throne we bow ;
Oh, let the cloud of glory fall
On all thy waiting servants now.
- 3 Now by thy presence sanctify
This earthly sanctuary, Lord ;
And to its courts be ever nigh,
And here thy hallow'd name record.
- 4 When from its altar shall arise
Joint supplication to thy name,
Deign to accept the sacrifice,
Thyself our answering God proclaim.
- 5 Now, therefore, O our God, arise,
In this thy resting place appear ;
And let thy people's longing eyes
Behold thee fix thy dwelling here.

HYMN 306. L. M.

- F**OUNTAIN of life, enthroned above,
To thee our grateful songs shall rise ;
And may this tribute of our love
Prove an accepted sacrifice.
- 2 Tho' poor the offering, wilt thou deign
In mercy to accept it, Lord !
Show us that thou canst dwell with men,
And make this temple thine abode.
- 3 Here may our supplications rise,
As holy incense to thy throne ;
And grace descend in rich supplies,
To make thy power and mercy known.

- 4 These walls shall to thy praise resound,
Till we arise to dwell with thee :
May future ages catch the sound,
And still prolong the melody.
-

BIRTH DAY.

HYMN 307. 4 6s & 2 8s.

GOD of my life, to thee
G My cheerful soul I raise !
Thy goodness bade me be,
And still prolongs my days ;
I see my natal hour return,
And bless the day that I was born.

2 Long as I live beneath,
To thee, O let me live,
To thee my every breath
In thanks and praises give !
Whate'er I have, whate'er I am,
Shall magnify my Maker's name.

3 My soul and all its powers,
Thine, wholly thine shall be ;
All, all my happy hours
I consecrate to thee ;
Me to thine image now restore,
And I shall praise thee evermore.

4 Then when the work is done,
 The work of faith with power,
 Receive thy favor'd son,
 In death's triumphant hour—
 Like Moses to thyself convey,
 And kiss my raptur'd soul away.

HYMN 308. 11s & 9s.

- A**WAY with our fears! The glad
 morning appears,
 When an heir of salvation was born!
 From Jehovah I came, For his glory I am,
 And to him I with singing return.
- 2 Oh, the infinite cares, And temptations,
 and snares,
 Thy hand hath conducted me through!
 Oh, the blessing bestow'd, By a boun-
 tiful God,
 And the mercies eternally new.
- 3 What a mercy is this; What a heaven
 of bliss,
 How unspeakably happy am I!
 Gather'd into thy fold, With thy people
 enroll'd,
 With thy people to live and to die.
- 4 My remnant of days I spend in his praise,
 Who died the whole world to redeem;
 Be they many or few, My days are his
 due,
 And they all are devoted to him.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

HYMN 309. C. M.

- WHEN all thy mercies, oh, my God,
My rising soul surveys—
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise!
- 2 Oh, how can words with equal warmth
The gratitude declare,
That glows within my ravish'd heart?—
But thou canst read it there!
- 3 To all my weak complaints and cries,
Thy mercy lent an ear;
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learn'd
To form themselves in prayer.
- 4 Unnumbered comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceiv'd
From whom those comforts flow'd.

HYMN 310. C. M.

- WHEN in the slippery paths of youth,
With heedless steps I ran;
Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man.
- 2 Thro' hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
It gently clear'd my way;
And thro' the pleasing snares of vice,
More to be feared than they.

- 3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.
- 4 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue ;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The pleasing theme renew.
- 5 Through all eternity to thee
A grateful song I'll raise ;
But oh ! eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

HYMN 311. L. M.

- GOD of my life, through all my days,
G My grateful powers shall sound thy
praise ;
My song shall wake with opening light,
And cheer the dark and silent night.
- 2 Soon shall I learn the exalted strains
Which echo through the heavenly plains ;
And emulate, with joy unknown,
The glowing seraphs round the throne.
- 3 The cheerful tribute will I give,
Long as a deathless soul shall live :
A work so sweet, a theme so high,
Demands and crowns eternity.

CHRISTMAS.

HYMN 312. C. M.

WHILE shepherds watch'd their
flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said he, (for mighty dread
Had seiz'd their troubled mind,)
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind."

3 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels praising God, on high,
And thus address'd their song :

4 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace ;
Good will henceforth, from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease."

HYMN 313. C. M.

SHEPHERDS, rejoice, lift up your eyes
And send your fears away,
News from the regions of the skies—
A Saviour's born to-day.

- 2 “ Jesus, the God whom angels fear,
Comes down to dwell with you ;
To-day he makes his entrance here,
But not as monarchs do.
- 3 “ Go, shepherds, where the infant lies,
And see his humble throne ;
With tears of joy in all your eyes,
Go, shepherds, kiss the Son.”
- 4 “ Glory to God that reigns above,
Let peace surround the earth ;
Mortals shall know their Maker’s love,
At their Redeemer’s birth.”
- 5 Lord ! and shall angels have their songs,
And men no tunes to raise ?
Oh, may we lose these useless tongues
When we forget to praise !

HYMN 311. C. M.

MORTALS, awake, with angels join,
And chant the solemn lay ;
Joy, love and gratitude combine,
To hail th’ auspicious day.

- 2 In heaven the rapturous song began,
And sweet seraphic fire
Through all the shining legions ran,
And strung and tun’d the lyre.

- 3 Swift through the vast expanse it flew,
And loud the echo roll'd ;
The theme, the song, the joy was new,
'Twas more than heaven could hold.
- 4 Down through the portals of the sky
The impetuous torrent ran ;
And angels flew with eager joy
To bear the news to man.
- 5 Hail, Prince of Life, for ever hail !
Redeemer, Brother, Friend !
Tho' earth, and time, and life should fail,
Thy praise shall never end.

HYMN 315. C. M.

- O SAVIOUR, whom this holy morn
Gave to our world below,
To mortal want and labor born,
And more than mortal wo—
- 2 Incarnate Word, by every grief,
By each temptation tried,
Who lives to yield our ills relief,
And to redeem us died—
- 3 If gaily clothed and proudly fed,
In dangerous wealth we dwell,
Remind us of thy manger bed,
And lowly cottage cell.

- 4 If pressed by poverty severe,
In envious want we pine,
Oh, may thy Spirit whisper near,
How poor a lot was thine.
- 5 Through fickle fortune's various scene
From sin preserve us free ;
Like us thou hast a mourner been,
May we rejoice with thee.

HYMN 316. 8 lines 7s.

- HARK ! the herald-angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King ;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild ;
God and sinners reconcil'd ;"
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumphs of the skies :
With th' angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
- 2 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace !
Hail the Sun of Righteousness !
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings :
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die ;
Born to raise the sons of earth ;
Born to give them second birth.

NEW YEAR'S.

HYMN 317. 10s, 5s & 11s.

COME, let us anew our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till the Master appear !

His adorable will let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve,
By the patience of hope and the labor of love.

2 Our life as a dream, our time as a stream,
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay :
The arrow is flown, the moment is gone ;
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's
here.

3 O that each in the day of His coming
may say,

“ I have fought my way through ;
I have finish'd the work thou didst give
me to do ! ”

O that each from his Lord may receive
the glad word,

“ Well and faithfully done !
Enter into my joy and sit down on my
throne ! ”

HYMN 318. L. M.

ETERNAL source of every joy,
Well may thy praise our lips employ,
While in thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.

- 2 The flowery spring, at thy command,
Embalms the air, and paints the land ;
The summer rays with vigor shine,
To raise the corn and cheer the vine.
- 3 Thy hand in autumn richly pours
Through all our coasts redundant stores ;
And winters, soften'd by thy care,
No more a face of horror wear.
- 4 Seasons and months, and weeks and days
Demand successive songs of praise :
Still be the cheerful homage paid
With opening light and evening shade.

HYMN 319. C. M.

SING to the great Jehovah's praise !
All praise to him belongs,
Who kindly lengthens out our days,
Demands our choicest songs :
His providence hath brought us through
Another various year ;
We all with vows and anthems new
Before our God appear.

- 2 Father, thy mercies past we own,
 Thy still continued care :
 To thee presenting, through thy Son,
 Whate'er we have or are :
 Our lips and lives shall gladly show
 The wonders of thy love,
 While on in Jesus' steps we go
 To seek thy face above.
- 3 Our residue of days or hours,
 Thine, wholly thine, shall be ;
 And all our consecrated powers,
 A sacrifice to thee :
 Till Jesus in the clouds appear,
 To saints on earth forgiven,
 And bring the grand sabbatic year,
 The jubilee of heaven.

HYMN 320. 4 6s & 2 8s.

THE Lord of earth and sky,
 The God of ages praise !
 Who reigns enthron'd on high,
 Ancient of endless days !
 Who lengthens out our trials here,
 And spares us yet another year.

2 Barren and wither'd trees,
 We cumber'd long the ground !
 No fruit of holiness
 On our dead souls was found ;
 Yet doth he us in mercy spare,
 Another and another year.

3 When justice bar'd the sword,
To cut the fig-tree down,
The pity of the Lord
Cried, " Let it still alone ! "
The Father mild inclines his ear,
And spares us yet another year.

4 Then dig about the root,
Break up our fallow ground,
And let our gracious fruit
To thy great praise abound ;
Oh, let us all thy praise declare,
And fruit unto perfection bear.

THE SABBATH.

HYMN 321. L. M.

SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks and
sing !

To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth by night.

- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares shall seize my breast ;
Oh, may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound !
- 3 When grace has purified my heart,
Then I shall share a glorious part :

And fresh supplies of joys are shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

- 4 Then shall I see, and hear, and know,
All I desir'd or wish'd below ;
And every hour find sweet employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

HYMN 322. C. M.

MAY I, throughout this day of thine,
Be in thy spirit, Lord,
Spirit of humble fear divine,
That trembles at thy word.

- 2 Spirit of faith, my heart to raise,
And fix on things above
Spirit of sacrifice and praise,
Of holiness and love.

HYMN 323. S. M.

WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise :
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes !

- 2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day ;
Here we may sit and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

- 3 One day in such a place
Where thou, my God, art seen,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days,
Of pleasurable sin.

- 4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away,
To everlasting bliss.

HYMN 324. L. M.

RETURN, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God has blest ;
Another six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun.

- 2 Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
So sweet a rest to wearied minds,
Provides a blest foretaste of heaven,
On this day more than all the seven.
- 3 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense to the skies,
And draw from Christ that sweet repose,
Which none but he that feels it knows.
- 4 In holy duties let the day
In holy comforts pass away ;
How sweet, a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end !

HYMN 325. L. M.

LORD of the Sabbath, hear our vows,
On this thy day, in this thy house ;
And own, as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from thy servants rise.

- 2 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love ;
But there's a nobler rest above ;
To that our lab'ring souls aspire,
With ardent pangs of strong desire.
- 3 No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin nor hell shall reach the place ;
No sighs shall mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.
- 4 No rude alarms of raging foes ;
No cares to break the long repose ;
No midnight shade ; no clouded sun ;
But sacred, high, eternal noon.
-

SABBATH SCHOOLS.

HYMN 326. L. M.

FROM year to year in love we meet,
From year to year in peace we part ;
The tongues of thousands uttering sweet
The bosom-joy of every heart.

- 2 But time rolls on, and year by year
We change, grow up, or pass away ;
Not twice the same assembly here
Have hailed the children's festal day.

- 3 Death, ere another spring, may strike
 Some in our union, marked to fall ;
Be young and old prepared alike—
 The warning is to each, to all.
- 4 This sole occasion, then, is ours ;
 This day we ne'er again shall see ;
Lord God, awaken all our powers
 To spend it for eternity.

HYMN 327. C. M.

- O WISDOM, whose unfading power
Beside th' Eternal stood,
To frame, in nature's earliest hour,
 The land, the sky, the flood ;
- 2 Yet didst not Thou disdain awhile
 An infant form to wear ;
To bless thy mother with a smile,
 And lisp thy faltered prayer.
- 3 But in thy Father's own abode,
 With Israel's elders round,
Conversing high with Israel's God,
 Thy chiefest joy was found.
- 4 So may our youth adore thy name ;
 And, Saviour, deign to bless,
With fostering grace, the timid flame
 Of early holiness.

HYMN 328. C. M.

BY cool Siloam's shady rill,
How sweet the lily grows ;
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose.

- 2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod ;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.
- 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay ;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.
- 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age,
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage.
-

MISSIONS.

HYMN 329. L. M.

ON all the earth thy Spirit shower,
The earth in righteousness renew :
Thy kingdom come, and hell's o'erpower,
And to thy sceptre all subdue.

- 2 Like mighty winds or torrents fierce,
Let it opposers all o'erturn ;
And every law of sin reverse,
That faith and love may make all one.
- 3 Yea, let thy Spirit in every place
His richest energy declare ;
While lovely tempers, fruits of grace,
The kingdom of thy Christ prepare.
- 4 Grant this, oh, holy God and true !
The ancient seers thou didst inspire !
To us perform the promise due,
Descend and crown us now with fire !

HYMN 330. L. M.

- JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run ;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 From north to south the princes meet
To pay their homage at his feet ;
While western empires own their Lord,
And savage tribes attend his word.
- 3 To him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown his head ;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.
- 4 People and realms of every tongue,
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,

And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

HYMN 331. 8 lines 7s.

SEE how great a flame aspires,
Kindled by a spark of grace !
Jesus' love the nations fires,
Sets the kingdoms on a blaze.
To bring fire on earth he came ;
Kindled in some hearts it is :
Oh, that all might catch the flame,
All partake the glorious bliss !

- 2 When he first the work begun,
Small and feeble was his day :
Now the word doth swiftly run,
Now it wins its wid'ning way :
More and more it spreads and grows,
Ever mighty to prevail ;
Sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows,
Shakes the trembling gates of hell.
- 3 Saw ye not the cloud arise,
Little as a human hand ?
Now it spreads along the skies,
Hangs o'er all the thirsty land :
Lo ! the promise of a shower
Drops already from above ;
But the Lord will shortly pour
All the spirit of his love !

HYMN 332. L. M.

- ’TIS now the time of strife and war,
The contest sounds on every side ;
Nations are bound to Satan’s car,
And who shall meet him in his pride ?
- 2 Is there no arm his power to break ?
Are there no hearts that deeply feel ?
Sons of the kingdom ! rise, awake !
Obey at length your Saviour’s will !
- 3 Go, bear the Gospel banner forth,
Its glittering web of light unroll,
To gleam sublime from south to north,
And scatter light from pole to pole.
- 4 Hark ! ’tis the trumpet’s warning cry !
Lo, o’er the earth the banners wave !
The Lord of glory comes from high,
To rule, to conquer and to save.

HYMN 333. 7s & 6s.

FROM Greenland’s icy mountains,
From India’s coral strand ;
Where Afric’s sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand ;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error’s chain.

- 2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle?
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain, with lavish kindness,
The gifts of God are strown;
'The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
By wisdom from on high,—
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.
- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story;
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,—
Redeemer, King, Creator,—
Returns in bliss to reign.

HYMN 334. 7s & 6s.

FROM o'er the Rocky Mountains,
Where prairies wide are spread,—
Where streams from forest fountains
Flow west to ocean's bed,—

See savage men descending
To Mississippi's vale,
Their eager eyes still bending
An eastern light to hail.

- 2 For they have heard a story
Of God's most holy Book,
All full of light and glory,
On which their eyes may look ;
And they, like eastern sages,
Who journeyed from afar,
Have travelled weary stages,
To find the Saviour's star.
- 3 " Have you that Book from heaven ? "
These western wise men say ;
" To us shall it be given,
To guide us in our way ?
We're wanderers, all our nation,
Deep lost in gloomy night :
Oh, let us know salvation !
Oh, give us heaven-born light ! "

HYMN 335. 7s & 6s.

THE morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears.
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar ;
The nations are in motion,
To find Messiah's star.

- 2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us,
In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes before us
Are opening every hour;
Each cry, to heaven going,
Abundant answers brings,
And heavenly gales are blowing,
With peace upon their wings.
- 3 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The Gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

HYMN 336. C. M.

- BEHOLD, the mountain of the Lord,
In latter days, shall rise
Above the mountains and the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes.
- 2 To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues shall flow;
"Up to the hill of God," they say,
"And to his courts, we'll go."
- 3 The beams that shine on Zion's hill
Shall lighten every land;
The King who reigns in Zion's towers
Shall all the world command.

HYMN 337. L. M.

ARM of the Lord, awake! awake!
Put on thy strength—the nations
shake!

Now let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.

- 2 Say to the heathen, from thy throne,
“I am Jehovah, God alone!”
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.
- 3 Let Zion’s time of favor come!
Oh, bring the tribes of Israel home!
Soon may our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus’ fold!
- 4 Almighty God! thy grace proclaim
Through every clime—of every name!
Let adverse powers before thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all!

HYMN 338. L. M.

ARISE!—with joy survey
The glory of the latter day:
Already is the dawn begun
Which marks at hand a rising sun!

- 2 “Behold the way!” ye heralds, cry:
Spare not—but lift your voices high:
Convey the sound from pole to pole,
“Glad tidings” to the captive soul.

- 3 " Behold the way to Zion's hill,
Where Israel's God delights to dwell !
He fixes there his lofty throne,
And calls the sacred place his own."
- 4 The north gives up—the south no more
Keeps back her consecrated store ;
From east to west the message runs,
And either India yields her sons.

HYMN 339. C. M.

- DAUGHTER of Zion, from the dust
Exalt thy fallen head ;
Again in thy Redeemer trust ;
He calls thee from the dead.
- 2 Awake—awake !—put on thy strength,
Thy beautiful array ;
The day of freedom dawns at length,
The Lord's appointed day.
- 3 Rebuild thy walls—thy bounds enlarge,
And send thy heralds forth :
Say to the south, " Give up thy charge,
And keep not back, O north ! "
- 4 They come ! they come ! Thine exiled
bands,
Where'er they rest or roam,
Have heard thy voice in distant lands,
And hasten to their home.
- 5 Thus, though the universe shall burn,
And God his works destroy,
With songs thy ransomed shall return,
And everlasting joy.

HYMN 340. L. M.

SHOUT, for the great Redeemer reigns,
Through distant lands his triumphs
spread ;

Sinners, now freed from Satan's chains,
Own him their Saviour and their head.

- 2 Oh, may his conquests still increase ;
Let every foe his power subdue !
While angels celebrate his praise,
Saints shall his growing glories show.
- 3 Loud hallelujahs to the Lamb,
From all below and all above ;
In lofty songs exalt his name,
In songs as lasting as his love.

HYMN 341. L. M.

ASSEMBLED at thy great command,
Before thy face, dread King ! we
stand :

The voice that marshalled every star,
Has called thy people from afar.

- 2 We meet through distant lands to spread
The truth for which the martyrs bled ;
Along the line—to either pole—
The thunder of thy praise to roll.
- 3 Our prayers assist—accept our praise—
Our hopes revive—our courage raise—
Our counsels aid—to each impart
The single eye—the faithful heart.

- 4 Forth with thy chosen heralds come ;
Recall the wandering spirits home ;
From Zion's mount send forth the sound,
To spread the spacious earth around.

HYMN 342. L. M.

- Y**E Christian heralds, go, proclaim
Salvation in Immanuel's name ;
To distant climes the tidings bear,
And plant the rose of Sharon there.
- 2 He'll shield you with a wall of fire—
With holy zeal your hearts inspire ;
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And calm the savage breast to peace.
- 3 And when our labors all are o'er,
Then shall we meet to part no more ;
Meet—with the blood-bought throng to
fall,
And crown our Jesus—Lord of all.
-

ANTI-SLAVERY.

HYMN 343. L. M.

JESUS, thy wand'ring sheep behold !
See, Lord, with yearning bowels see,
Poor souls that cannot find the fold,
Till sought and gather'd in by thee.

- 2 Lost are they now and scatter'd wide,
In pain, and weariness, and want ;
With no kind shepherd near, to guide
The sick, and spiritless, and faint.
- 3 Thou, only thou, the kind and good,
And sheep-redeeming Shepherd art ;
Collect thy flock, and give them food
And pastors after thine own heart.
- 4 Give the pure word of general grace,
And great shall be the preacher's
crowd ;
Preachers who all the sinful race
Point to the all-atoning blood.

HYMN 344. L. M.

- SHEPHERD of souls, with pitying eye
The thousands of our Israel see ;
To thee in their behalf we cry,
Ourselves but newly found in thee.
- 2 See where o'er desert wastes they err,
And neither food nor feeder have ;
Nor fold, nor place of refuge near ;
For no man cares their souls to save.
- 3 Wild as the untaught Indian's brood,
The Christian savages remain ;
Strangers, yea, enemies to God,
They make thee spill thy blood in vain.

- 4 Thy people, Lord, are sold for nought,
Nor know they their Redeemer nigh :
They perish whom thyself hast bought,
Their souls for lack of knowledge die.

HYMN 345. 6 lines 8s.

L ORD over all, if thou hast made,
Hast ransom'd every soul of man,
Why is the grace so long delay'd ?
Why unfulfill'd the saving plan ?
The bliss for Adam's race design'd,
When will it reach to all mankind ?

- 2 Art thou the God of Jews alone,
And not the God of Gentiles too ?
To Gentiles make thy goodness known ;
Thy judgments to the nations show ;
Awake them by the Gospel call ;
Light of the world, illumine all !
- 3 The servile progeny of Ham,
Seize as the purchase of thy blood ;
Let all the heathen know thy name :
From idols to the living God
The dark Americans convert,
And shine in every Pagan heart !
- 4 As lightning launch'd from east to west,
The coming of thy kingdom be ;
To thee, by angel hosts confest,
Bow every soul and every knee :
Thy glory let all flesh behold !
And then fill up thy heavenly fold.

HYMN 346. 7s & 6s.

HEARD ye the mighty rushing ?
 As a storm-waked sea it came ;
 'Twas a nation's deep rejoicing
 For her proud and spotless name.
 Land of my sleeping fathers !
 O'er thee no chain is flung ;
 Through all thy verdant valleys
 The shout of joy is rung.

- 2 Wide o'er thy rolling rivers,
 Thy fair and sunny plains,
 And up thy woody mountains,
 The soul of freedom reigns.
 Land of my sleeping fathers !
 O'er thee no chain is flung ?
 Through all thy verdant valleys
 The shout of joy is run.

- 3 And is there then no shadow
 To dim this hallowed mirth ?
 And shall thy name, my country,
 Be the watchword o'er the earth ?
 Are all the captives loosened ?
 The fettered *slave* set free ?
 Is his crushed spirit gladdened
 On this gay jubilee ?

HYMN 347. 7s.

DAUGHTERS of the Pilgrim sires,
 Dwellers by their mould'ring graves,
 Watchers of their altar fires,
 Look upon your country's slaves !

- 2 Look ! 'tis woman's streaming eye,
These are woman's fettered hands,
That to you, so mournfully,
Lift sad glance and iron bands.
- 3 Scars are on her fettered limbs,
Where the savage scourge hath been ;
But the grief her eye that dims,
Flows from deeper wounds within.
- 4 For the children of her love,
For the brothers of her race,
Sisters, like vine branches wove,
In one early dwelling place—
- 5 For the parent forms that hung
Fondly o'er her infant sleep,
And for him to whom she clung
With affection true and deep—
- 6 By her sad forsaken hearth,
'Tis for these she wildly grieves !
Now all scattered o'er the earth,
Like the wind-strewn autumn leaves !

HYMN 348. P. M.

HARK ! I hear the voice of anguish,
In my own, my native land ;
Brethren, doom'd in chains to languish,
Lift to heaven the fether'd hand,
And, despairing,
Death, to end their grief, demand.

- 2 Let us raise our supplication
For the scourg'd and suff'ring slave,
All whose life is desolation,
All whose hope is in the grave :
God of mercy,
From thy throne O hear and save !
- 3 Those in bonds we would remember,
Lord ! our hands with theirs are bound ;
With each helpless, suffering member,
Let our sympathies be found,
Till our labors
Spread the smile of freedom round.
- 4 Even now the word is spoken ;
Tyrants' cruel power must cease ;
From the slave the chain be broken ;
Captives hail the kind release :
Then in splendor
Christ shall reign, the Prince of peace.

HYMN 349. 7s & 6s.

THINK of our country's glory,
All dimm'd with Afric's tears—
Her broad flag stain'd and gory,
With th' hoarded guilt of years.

- 2 Think of the frantic mother,
Lamenting for her child,
Till falling lashes smother
Her cries of anguish wild.

- 3 Think of the prayers ascending,
 Yet, shrieked, alas ! in vain,
 When heart from heart is rending,
 Ne'er to be joined again !
- 4 Shall we behold, unheeding,
 Life's holiest feelings crush'd ?
 When woman's heart is bleeding,
 Shall woman's voice be hush'd ?
- 5 Oh, no ! by every blessing,
 That Heaven to thee may lend—
 Remember their oppression,
 Forget not, sister, friend.

HYMN 350. L. M.

- WHEN injured Afric's captives' claim
 Loads the sad gale with startling
 moan,
 The frown of deep indignant blame
 Bend not on *Southern climes* alone.
- 2 Her toil, and chain, and scalding tear,
 Our daily board with luxuries deck,
 And to dark slavery's yoke severe,
Our fathers helped to bow her neck.
- 3 But if with Pilate's stoic eye,
 We calmly *wash* when blood is spilt ;
 Or deem a cold un pitying sigh
 Absolves us from the stain of guilt ;
- 4 Or if, like Jacob's recreant train,
 Who traffick'd in a brother's wo,
 We hear the suppliant plead in vain,
 Or mock his tears that wildly flow ;

- 5 Will not the judgments of the skies,
Which threw a shield round Joseph
sold,
Be rous'd by fetter'd Afric's cries,
And change to dross th' oppressor's
gold!
-

SEAMEN.

HYMN 351. P. M.

- WHEN through the torn sail the wild
tempest is streaming,
When o'er the dark wave the red light-
ning is gleaming,
Nor hope lends a ray the poor seamen
to cherish,
We fly to our Maker—"Help, Lord, or
we perish."
- 2 Oh, Jesus, once tossed on the breast of
the billow,
Aroused by the shriek of despair from
thy pillow,
Now seated in glory, the mariner cherish,
Who cries in his danger—"Help, Lord,
or we perish."
- 3 And oh, when the whirlwind of passion
is raging,
When hell in our heart his wild warfare
is waging,

Arise in thy strength thy redeemed to
cherish,
Rebuke the destroyer—" Help, Lord, or
we perish."

HYMN 352. P. M.

THEY roam where danger dwells ;
Where blasts impetuous sweep ;
Where sleep the dead in watery cells,
Beneath the faithless deep :
Where tempests threaten loud
T' o'erwhelm the shipwreck'd form :
Show them a sky that hath no cloud,
A port above the storm !

- 2 Beyond the Sabbath bell,
Beyond the house of prayer,
Where deafening surges madly swell,
Their trackless course they dare :—
Give them the Book divine,
That full and perfect chart,
That beacon 'mid the foaming brine,
That pilot of the heart.
- 3 Where guilt with aspect bold,
And fierce temptation reign,
Their wild and unwarn'd course they hold,
Amid a heathen train :—
Give them the Gospel's power,
Like pole-star o'er the sea,
That when life's fleeting voyage is o'er,
Heaven may their haven be.

HYMN 353. 6 lines 8s.

'TIS not in yonder starry host,
 Oh, God of might! I see thee most,
 Although Thy skill and power divine
 In sun and moon and planets shine;
 When tossed upon the raging sea,
 I view and feel the most of Thee.

- 2 The sea-birds stretch their wings on high,
 And shriek beneath the warring sky;
 In mountain piles the billows flow,
 And laboring ships toss to and fro,
 And from Thy red, right arm doth roll
 The thundering bolt from pole to pole.
- 3 Oh, then I know Jehovah's form,
 Careering in the bellowing storm;
 Oh, then I see his wond'rous way,
 Where o'er the deep the lightnings play;
 I see—I hear—I bow my soul,
 And yield it to his high control.

HYMN 354. C. M.

THE tempest beat against my bark,
 The wrathful winds were high;
 And threatening blasts, like couriers,
 brought

Dark tidings from the sky;

- 2 And hoarsely o'er my sinking head
 Roll'd on the thundering sea;—
 Then, from the regions of the dead,
 O, Lord! I cried to thee!

- 3 The faithless sun behind the cloud
 Withdrew his guarding light ;
 And ev'ry star its lamp withheld
 From that portentous night.
- 4 They fled and left me all alone,
 In darkness, and in fear ;
 And so I told my woes to God,
 And He vouchsaf'd to hear.
- 5 Yes, from the lowest depths, to Him
 I rais'd a fervent cry ;
 Why should a helpless worm despair,
 When such a friend is nigh ?

 PEACE.

HYMN 355. 'W 'T

THE star was bright o'er Bethlehem's
 plain,
 The shepherds watch'd their fleecy train,
 When sudden gleam'd the sky—the
 tongues
 Of angel bands in concert sung.

- 2 "Peace and good will," eternal song ;
 "Good will," while ages roll along ;
 The Saviour comes, let nations hear,—
 Be hush'd each grief, be wiped each tear.

- 3 No more shall war bear iron sway,
Vengeance and wrath shall pass away ;
Oppression bend no more its chain,
And gladness dwell on earth again.
- 4 The harp that melted Eden's bower,
Shall breathe once more its soothing
power ;
And peace and praise, and truth shall bless
The world with hope and loveliness.

HYMN 356. 6 lines 8s.

- OUR earth we now lament to see,
With floods of wickedness o'erflow'd,
With violence, wrong, and cruelty,
One wide-extended field of blood,
Where men like fiends each other tear,
In all the hellish rage of war.
- 2 Oh, might the universal Friend,
This havoc of his creatures see !
Bid our unnatural discord end ;
Declare us reconcil'd in thee :
Write kindness on our inward parts,
And chase the murderer from our hearts !
- 3 Who now against each other rise,
The nations of the earth constrain
To follow after peace, and prize
The blessings of thy righteous reign,
The joys of unity to prove,
The paradise of perfect love.

HYMN 357. L. M.

“**P**EACE,” was the song the angels
 sung,

When Jesus sought this vale of tears,
 And sweet that heavenly prelude rang,
 To calm the watchful shepherd’s fears :
 “War,” is the word that man hath spoke,
 Convulsed by passion dark and dread ;
 And pride enforc’d a lawless yoke,
 E’en while the gospel’s banner spread.

2 “Peace” was the prayer the Saviour
 breathed,

When from our world his steps with-
 drew ;—

The gift he to his friends bequeathed,
 With Calvary and the cross in view :—
 Redeemer ! with adoring love,
 Our spirits take thy rich bequest,
 The watchword of the host above,
 The passport to their realms of rest.

PROSPECT OF HEAVEN.

HYMN 358. 8 lines 8s.

I LONG to behold him array’d
 With glory and light from above ;
 The King in his beauty display’d,
 His beauty of holiest love :

- I languish and sigh to be there,
Where Jesus hath fix'd his abode ;
O when shall we meet in the air,
And fly to the mountain of God !
- 2 With him I on Sion shall stand,
For Jesus hath spoken the word ;
The breadth of Immanuel's land
Survey by the light of my Lord :
But when on thy bosom reclin'd,
Thy face I am strengthen'd to see ;
My fulness of rapture I find,
My heaven of heavens, in thee.
- 3 How happy the people that dwell
Secure in the city above !
No pain the inhabitants feel,
No sickness or sorrow shall prove :
Physician of souls, unto me
Forgiveness and holiness give ;
And then from the body set free,
And then to the city receive.

HYMN 359. C. M.

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign ;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-with'ring flowers :
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood,
Stand drest in living green ;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.
- 4 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold
flood
Should fright us from the shore.

HYMN 360. 8 lines 8s.

- A WAY with our sorrow and fear,
We soon shall recover our home ;
The city of saints shall appear ;
The day of eternity come.
From earth we shall quickly remove,
And mount to our native abode ;
The house of our Father above,
The palace of angels and God.
- 2 Our mourning is all at an end,
When, rais'd by the life-giving Word,
We see the new city descend,
Adorn'd as a bride for her Lord :
The city so holy and clean,
No sorrow can breathe in the air ;
No gloom of affliction or sin ;
No shadow of evil is there !
- 3 By faith we already behold
That lovely Jerusalem here ;
Her walls are of jasper and gold,
As crystal her buildings are clear :

Immovably founded in grace,
She stands, as she ever hath stood,
And brightly her Builder displays,
And flames with the glory of God.

- 4 No need of the sun in that day,
Which never is follow'd by night,
Where Jesus' beauties display
A pure and a permanent light :
The Lamb is their light and their sun,
And lo ! by reflection they shine ;
With Jesus ineffably one,
And bright in effulgence divine !

- 5 The saints in his presence receive
Their great and eternal reward ;
In Jesus, in heaven they live ;
They reign in the smile of their Lord !
The flame of angelical love
Is kindled at Jesus' face ;
And all the enjoyment above
Consists in the rapturous gaze !

HYMN 361. S. M.

WE know, by faith we know,
If this vile house of clay,
This tabernacle, sink below
In ruinous decay,
We have a house above,
Not made with mortal hands ;
And firm as our Redeemer's love,
That heavenly fabric stands.

- 2 It stands securely high,
Indissolubly sure ;
Our glorious mansion in the sky
Shall evermore endure :
O were we enter'd there !
To perfect heaven restor'd !
O were we all caught up to share
The triumph of our Lord !
- 3 For this in faith we call ;
For this we weep and pray :
O might the tabernacle fall !
O might we 'scape away !
Full of immortal hope,
We urge the restless strife ;
And hasten to be swallow'd up
Of everlasting life.

HYMN 362. 8 lines 8s.

THE Church, in her militant state,
Is weary, and cannot forbear !
The saints in an agony wait,
To see Him again in the air !
The Spirit invites in the Bride,
Her heavenly Lord, to descend ;
And place her, enthron'd at his side,
In glory that never shall end.

- 2 The news of his coming I hear,
And join in the catholic cry :
O Jesus, in triumph appear ;
Appear in the clouds of the sky !

Whom only I languish to love,
In fulness of majesty come ;
And give me a mansion above,
And take to my heavenly home !

HYMN 363. 8 lines 7s.

WHO are these array'd in white,
Brighter than the noon-day sun ?
Foremost of the sons of light ;
Nearest the eternal throne ?
These are they that bore the cross,
Nobly for their Master stood ;
Sufferers in his righteous cause ;
Followers of the dying God.

- 2 Out of great distress they came ;
Wash'd their robes, by faith, below
In the blood of yonder Lamb—
Blood that washes white as snow ;
Therefore are they next the throne,
Serve their Maker day and night :
God resides among his own,
God doth in his saints delight.
- 3 More than conquerors at last,
Here they find their trials o'er ;
They have all their sufferings past,
Hunger now and thirst no more :
No excessive heat they feel
From the sun's directer ray ;
In a milder clime they dwell,
Region of eternal day.

HYMN 364. C. M.

ON Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye,
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

2 O the transporting, rapt'rous scene,
That rises to my sight !
Sweet fields array'd in living green,
And rivers of delight !

3 There gen'rous fruits that never fail,
On trees immortal grow :
There rocks, and hills, and brooks, and
vale,
With milk and honey flow.

4 All o'er those wide extended plains,
Shines one eternal day ;
There God the Son for ever reigns,
And scatters night away.

5 No chilling winds nor pois'nous breath,
Can reach that healthful shore ;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and fear'd no more.

6 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be for ever blest !
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his bosom rest !

- 7 Fill'd with delight, my raptur'd soul
Would here no longer stay !
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.
- 8 There on those high and flowery plains,
Our spirits ne'er shall tire ;
But in perpetual joyful strains,
Redeeming love admire.

HYMN 365. C. M.

- COURAGE, my soul, thy bitter cross,
In every trial here,
Shall bear thee to thy heaven above,
But shall not enter there.
The sighing ones that humbly seek
In sorrowing paths below,
Shall in eternity rejoice,
Where endless comforts flow.
- 2 Soon will the toilsome strife be o'er,
Of sublunary care,
And life's dull vanities no more
This anxious breast ensnare.
Courage, my soul, on God rely,
Deliv'rance soon will come ;
A thousand ways has Providence
To bring believers home.
- 3 Ere first I drew this vital breath,
From nature's prison free,
Crosses in number, measure, weight,
Were written, Lord, for me :

But thou, my shepherd, friend, and guide,
Hast led me kindly on,
Taught me to rest my fainting head
On Christ, the corner stone.

HYMN 366. 4 8s & 2 6s.

HOW happy is the pilgrim's lot ;
How free from every anxious thought,
From worldly hope and fear !
Confin'd to neither court nor cell,
His soul disdains on earth to dwell,
He only sojourns here.

- 2 This happiness in part is mine,
Already sav'd from low design,
From every creature love !
Bless'd with the scorn of finite good,
My soul is lighten'd of its load,
And seeks the things above.
- 3 Nothing on earth I call my own ;
A stranger to the world unknown,
I all their goods despise ;
I trample on their whole delight,
And seek a city out of sight,
A city in the skies.
- 4 There is my house and portion fair ;
My treasure and my heart are there,
And my abiding home ;
For me my elder brethren stay,
And angels beckon'd me away,
And Jesus bids me come !

- 5 I come, thy servant, Lord, replies ;
I come to meet thee in the skies,
And claim my heavenly rest !
Now let the pilgrim's journey end ;
Now, oh, my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
Receive me to thy breast !
-

MINISTERS IN SICKNESS AND
DEATH.

HYMN 367. L. M.

- 1 **O** THOU, before whose gracious throne
We bow our suppliant spirit down :
View the sad breast, the streaming eye,
And let our sorrows pierce the sky.
- 2 Thou know'st the anxious cares we feel,
And all our trembling lips would tell ;
Thou only canst assuage our grief,
And yield our wo-fraught heart relief.
- 3 With power benign, thy servant spare,
Nor turn aside thy people's prayer ;
Avert thy swift descending stroke,
Nor smite the shepherd of the flock.
- 4 Restore him, sinking to the grave ;
Stretch out thine arm, make haste to save ;
Back to our hopes and wishes give,
And bid our friend and father live.

- 5 Bound to each soul by tenderest ties,
In every breast his image lies ;
Thy pitying aid, oh, God impart,
Nor rend him from each bleeding heart.
- 6 Yet if our supplications fail,
And prayers and tears can nought prevail;
Be thou his strength, be thou his stay,
And guide him safe to endless day.

HYMN 368. C. M.

- NOW let our mourning hearts revive,
And all our tears be dry ;
Why should those eyes be drown'd in
grief,
Which view a Saviour nigh ?
- 2 What tho' the arm of conquering death
Does God's own house invade ?
What tho' the prophet and the priest
Be number'd with the dead !—
- 3 Tho' earthly shepherds dwell in dust,
The aged and the young—
The watchful eye in darkness clos'd,
And mute the instructive tongue ;—
- 4 Th' eternal Shepherd still survives,
New comfort to impart ;
His eyes still guide us, and his voice
Still animates our heart.

- 5 "Lo, I am with you," saith the Lord,
 "My church shall safe abide ;
 For I will ne'er forsake my own,
 Whose souls in me confide."
- 6 Thro' every scene of life and death,
 This promise is our trust ;
 And this shall be our children's song,
 When we are cold in dust.

HYMN 369. C. M.

- H**IS master taken from his head,
 Elisha saw him go ;
 And in desponding accents said,
 " Ah ! what must Israel do ? "
- 2 But he forgot the Lord, who lifts
 The beggar to the throne,
 Nor knew that all Elijah's gifts,
 Would soon be made his own.
- 3 What—when a Paul has run his course,
 Or when Apollos dies—
 Is Israel left without resource ?
 And have we no supplies ?
- 4 Yes, while the dear Redeemer lives,
 We have a boundless store ;
 And shall be fed with what he gives,
 Who lives for evermore.

DEATH.

HYMN 370. C. M.

BEFORE the hills in order stood,
Or earth receiv'd her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

2 A thousand ages in thy sight,
Are like an evening gone :
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

3 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their cares and fears,
Are carried downward by the flood,
And lost in following years.

4 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the op'ning day.

5 O God ! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come ;
Be thou our guide while life shall last,
And our perpetual home !

HYMN 371. C. M.

THE year rolls round, and steals away
The breath that first it gave :
Whate'er we do, whate'er we be,
We're travelling to the grave.

- 2 Dangers stand thick through all the
ground,
To push us to the tomb;
And fierce diseases wait around,
To hurry mortals home.
- 3 Great God! on what a slender thread
Hang everlasting things!
Th' eternal states of all the dead
Upon life's feeble strings.
- 4 Infinite joy, or endless wo,
Attends on every breath;
And yet how unconcern'd we go
Upon the brink of death!
- 5 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense,
To walk this dangerous road;
And if our souls are hurried hence,
May they be found with God!

HYMN 372 4 8s & 2 6s.

- AND am I only born to die?
And must I suddenly comply
With nature's stern decree?
What after death for me remains?
Celestial joys, or hellish pains,
To all eternity!
- 2 How then ought I on earth to live,
While God prolongs the kind reprieve,
And props the house of clay:
My sole concern, my single care,
To watch, and tremble, and prepare
Against that fatal day!

- 3 No room for mirth or trifling here,
For worldly hope or worldly fear,
If life so soon is gone ;
If now the Judge is at the door,
And all mankind must stand before
Th' inexorable throne !
- 4 Nothing is worth a thought beneath,
But how I may escape the death
That never, never dies !
How make mine own election sure ;
And when I fail on earth, secure
A mansion in the skies.
- 5 Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray ;
Be thou my Guide, be thou my Way
To glorious happiness !
Ah ! write the pardon on my heart !
And whensoever I hence depart,
Let me depart in peace !

HYMN 373. C. M.

AND let this feeble body fail,
And let it faint or die ;
My soul shall quit the mournful vale,
And soar to worlds on high :
Shall join the disembodied saints,
And find its long sought rest :
That only bliss for which it pants,
In the Redeemer's breast.

- 2 O what hath Jesus bought for me !
Before my ravish'd eyes,
Rivers of life divine I see,
And trees of Paradise !
I see a world of spirits bright,
Who taste the pleasures there !
They all are rob'd in spotless white,
And conqu'ring palms they bear.
- 3 O what are all my suff'rings here,
If, Lord, thou count me meet
With that enraptured host t' appear,
And worship at thy feet !
Give joy or grief, give ease or pain,
Take life or friends away ;
But let me find them all again
In that eternal day.

HYMN 374. C. M.

HARK ! from the tombs a doleful
sound,

My ears attend the cry :

“ Ye living men, come view the ground
Where you must shortly lie.

- 2 “ Princes, this clay must be your bed,
In spite of all your towers ;
The tall, the wise, the reverend head,
Shall lie as low as ours.”

- 3 Great God ! is this our certain doom !
 And are we still secure !
 Still walking downward to the tomb,
 And yet prepar'd no more !
- 4 Grant us the power of quick'ning grace,
 To fit our souls to fly ;
 Then, when we drop this dying flesh,
 We'll rise above the sky.

HYMN 375. S. M.

- AND must this body die,
 A This well-wrought frame decay ?
 And must these active limbs of mine
 Lie mould'ring in the clay ?
- 2 Corruption, earth, and worms,
 Shall but refine this flesh,
 Till my triumphant spirit comes
 To put it on afresh.
- 3 God my Redeemer lives,
 And ever from the skies
 Looks down and watches all my dust,
 Till he shall bid it rise.
- 4 Array'd in glorious grace
 Shall these vile bodies shine :
 And every shape, and every face,
 Be heavenly and divine.
- 5 These lively hopes we owe,
 Lord, to thy dying love :
 O may we bless thy grace below,
 And sing thy grace above !

- 6 Saviour, accept the praise
 Of these our humble songs,
 Till tunes of nobler sounds we raise
 With our immortal tongues.

HYMN 376. 8s & 7s.

- H**APPY soul, thy days are ended,
 All thy mourning days below ;
 Go, by angel guards attended,
 To the sight of Jesus go.
 Waiting to receive thy spirit,
 Lo ! the Saviour stands above ;
 Shows the purchase of his merit,
 Reaches out the crown of love.
- 2 Struggle through thy latest passion,
 To thy great Redeemer's breast ;
 To his uttermost salvation,
 To his everlasting rest :
 For the joy he sets before thee,
 Bear a momentary pain ;
 Die to live a life of glory ;
 Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

HYMN 377. 8 lines 8s.

- A**H, lovely appearance of death !
 What sight upon earth is so fair ?
 Not all the gay pageants that breathe,
 Can with a dead body compare :
 With solemn delight I survey
 The corpse, when the spirit is fled ;
 In love with the beautiful clay,
 And longing to lie in its stead.

- 2 This languishing head is at rest,
Its thinking and aching are o'er;
This quiet immovable breast,
Is heav'd by affliction no more:
This heart is no longer the seat
Of trouble and torturing pain;
It ceases to flutter and beat,
It never shall flutter again.
- 3 To mourn and to suffer is mine,
While bound in a prison I breathe,
And still for deliv'rance pine,
And press to the issues of death:
What now with my tears I bedew,
O might I this moment become!
My spirit created anew,
My flesh be consign'd to the tomb.

HYMN 378. C. M.

- WHY do we mourn for dying friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends,
To call them to his arms.
- 2 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There once the flesh of Jesus lay,
And left a long perfume.
- 3 The graves of all his saints he blest,
And soften'd every bed:
Where should the dying members rest,
But with their dying Head?

- 4 Thence he arose, ascending high,
 And show'd our feet the way :
 Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,
 At the great rising day.

HYMN 379. L. M.

SHRINKING from the cold hand of
 death,

I soon shall gather up my feet ;
 Shall soon resign this fleeting breath,
 And die,—my father's God to meet.

- 2 Number'd among thy people, I
 Expect with joy thy face to see :—
 Because thou didst for sinners die,
 Jesus, in death remember me !
- 3 Oh, that without a ling'ring groan,
 I may the welcome word receive !
 My body with my charge lay down,
 And cease at once to work and live !
- 4 Walk with me thro' the dreadful shade,
 And certified that thou art mine,
 My spirit, calm, and undismay'd,
 I shall into thy hands resign.

HYMN 380. L. M.

PASS a few swiftly fleeting years,
 And all that now in bodies live,
 Shall quit, like me, the vale of tears,
 Their righteous sentence to receive.

- 2 But all, before they hence remove,
 May mansions for themselves prepare,
In that eternal house above :
 And, O my God, shall I be there ?

HYMN 381. L. M.

- THE morning flowers display their
 sweets,
 As gay their silken leaves unfold,
As careless of the noontide heats,
 And fearless of the evening cold.
- 2 So blooms the human face divine,
 When youth its pride of beauty shows ;
Fairer than spring the colors shine,
 And sweeter than the virgin rose.
- 3 Or worn by slowly-rolling years,
 Or broke by sickness in a day,
The fading glory disappears,
 The short-liv'd beauties die away.
- 4 Yet these, new rising from the tomb,
 With lustre brighter far shall shine,
Revive with ever-during bloom,
 Safe from diseases and decline.

HYMN 382. C. M.

- VAIN man, thy fond pursuits forbear ;
 Repent, thy end is nigh :
Death at the farthest can't be far :
 Oh ! think before thou die.

- 2 Reflect ; thou hast a soul to save ;
Thy sins, how high they mount !
What are thy hopes beyond the grave ?
How stands that dark account ?
- 3 Death enters, and there's no defence ;
His time there's none to tell ;
He'll in a moment call thee hence,
To heaven, or down to hell.
- 4 Thy flesh, perhaps thy greatest care,
Shall crawling worms consume :
But ah ! destruction stops not there ;
Sin kills beyond the tomb.

HYMN 383. C. M.

- THY life I read, my gracious Lord,
With transport all divine ;
Thine image trace in every word,
Thy love in every line.
- 2 Methinks I see a thousand charms
Spread o'er thy lovely face,
While infants in thy tender arms
Receive the smiling grace.
- 3 " I take these little lambs," said he,
" And lay them in my breast ;
Protection they shall find in me,
In me be ever blest.
- 4 " Death may the bands of life unloose,
But can't dissolve my love :
Millions of infant souls compose
The family above."

HYMN 384. 8 lines 8s.

- G**IVE glory to Jesus our Head,
With all that encompass his throne ;
A widow, a widow indeed,
A mother in Israel is gone ;
The winter of trouble is past ;
The storms of affliction are o'er ;
Her struggle is ended at last,
And sorrow and death are no more.
- 2 The soul has o'ertaken her mate,
And caught him again in the sky :
Advanc'd to her holy estate,
And pleasure that never shall die :
Where glorified spirits, by sight,
Converse in their happy abode ;
As stars in the firmament bright,
And pure as the angels of God.
-

SECOND ADVENT.

HYMN 385. P. M.

- L**O ! He comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favor'd sinners slain !
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train !
Hallelujah !
God appears on earth to reign.

- 2 Every eye shall now behold him
Rob'd in dreadful majesty ;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.
- 3 The dear tokens of his passion,
Still his dazzling body bears ;
Cause of endless exultation
To his ransom'd worshippers ;
With what rapture
Gaze we on these glorious scars !
- 4 Yea, Amen ! let all adore thee,
High on thy eternal throne !
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for thine own !
Jah ! Jehovah !
Everlasting God, come down !

HYMN 386. L. M.

THE Lord will come, but not the same
As once in lowly form he came,
A silent lamb to slaughter led,
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.

- 2 The Lord will come, a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of human-kind.

- 3 Can this be He who wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway;
By power oppress'd and mock'd by pride?
Oh, God, is this the crucified?
- 4 Go, tyrants, to the rocks complain,
Go, seek the mountain's cleft in vain;
But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,
Shall sing for joy, The Lord is come.

HYMN 387. 7s.

- I**N the sun and moon and stars
Signs and wonders there shall be;
Earth shall quake with inward woes,
Nations with perplexity.
- 2 Soon shall ocean's hoary deep,
Tost with stronger tempests, rise;
Darker storms the mountain sweep,
Redder lightning rend the skies.
- 3 Evil thoughts shall shake the proud,
Racking doubt and restless fear;
And amid the thunder-cloud
Shall the Judge of men appear.
- 4 But though from before his face
Heaven shall fade and earth shall fly,
Fear not ye, his chosen race,
Your redemption draweth nigh.

GENERAL JUDGMENT.

HYMN 388. S. M.

THOU Judge of quick and dead,
Before whose bar severe,
With holy joy or guilty dread,
We all shall soon appear,
Our caution'd souls prepare
For that tremendous day ;
And fill us now with watchful care,
And stir us up to pray.

2 To damp our earthly joys,
T' increase our gracious fears,
For ever let th' archangel's voice
Be sounding in our ears ;
The solemn midnight cry,
“ Ye dead, the Judge is come !
Arise, and meet him in the sky,
And meet your instant doom ! ”

HYMN 389. P. M.

THOU God of glorious majesty,
To thee, against myself, to thee,
A worm of earth I cry !
A half awaken'd child of man,
An heir of endless bliss or pain,
A sinner born to die !

- 2 Lo! on a narrow neck of land,
'Twixt two unbounded seas, I stand,
Secure, insensible ;
A point of time, a moment's space,
Removes me to that heavenly place,
Or shuts me up in hell.
- 3 O God, mine inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress :
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And tremble on the brink of fate,
And wake to righteousness !
- 4 Before me place in dread array
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When thou with clouds shalt come,
To judge the nations at thy bar ;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there,
To meet a joyful doom ?

HYMN 390. C. M.

THAT awful day will surely come,
Th' appointed hour makes haste,
When I must stand before my Judge,
And pass the solemn test.

- 2 Jesus, thou source of all my joys,
Thou ruler of my heart,
How could I bear to hear thy voice
Pronounce the sound, " Depart ! "

- 3 The thunder of that awful word
 Would so torment my ear,
 'Twould tear my soul asunder, Lord,
 With most tormenting fear.
- 4 What, to be banish'd from my Lord,
 And yet forbid to die !
 To linger in eternal pain,
 And death for ever fly !
- 5 O wretched state of deep despair,
 To see my God remove,
 And fix my doleful station where
 I must not taste his love !

HYMN 391. S. M.

- B**EHOLD ! with awful pomp,
The Judge prepares to come,
Th' archangel sounds the dreadful trump,
And wakes the general doom.
- 2 Nature in wild amaze,
Her dissolution mourns ;
Blushes of blood the moon deface ;
The sun to darkness turns.
- 3 'Tis time we all awake ;
The dreadful day draws near :
Sinners, your proud presumption check,
And stop your wild career.

- 4 Great God, in whom we live,
 Prepare us for that day :
 Help us in Jesus to believe,
 To watch, and wait, and pray.

HYMN 392. L. M.

HE comes ! He comes ! the Judge se-
 vere !

The seventh trumpet speaks him near ;
 The lightnings flash, his thunders roll ;
 How welcome to the faithful soul !

- 2 From heaven angelic voices sound ;
 See the almighty Jesus crown'd !
 Girt with omnipotence and grace,
 And glory decks the Saviour's face.
- 3 Descending on his azure throne,
 He claims the kingdoms for his own ;
 The kingdoms all obey his word,
 And hail him their triumphant Lord !
- 4 Shout, all the people of the sky,
 And all the saints of the Most High ;
 Our Lord, who now his right obtains,
 For ever and for ever reigns.

HYMN 393. C. M.

O WHO then shall live and face the
 throne,

And face the Judge severe ?

When heaven and earth are fled and gone,
 Oh, where shall I appear ?

- 2 Now, only now, against that hour,
 We may a place provide ;
 Beyond the grave, beyond the power
 Of hell, our spirits hide :
- 3 Firm in the all-destroying shock,
 May view the final scene ;
 For, lo ! the everlasting Rock
 Is cleft to take us in !

Isaiah, 53, 11

ADDITIONAL HYMNS.

HYMN 394. L. M.

Reconciliation to Christ.

GOD, the offended God Most High,
G Ambassadors to rebels sends ;
His messengers his place supply,
And Jesus begs us to be friends.

2 Us, in the stead of Christ, they pray ;
Us, in the stead of God, entreat
To cast our arms, our sins away,
And find forgiveness at his feet.

3 Our God in Christ ! thine embassy
And proffer'd mercy we embrace ;
And, gladly reconciled to thee,
Thy condescending mercy praise.

4 Poor debtors, by our Lord's request
A full acquittance we receive !
And criminals, with pardon blest,
We, at our Judge's instance, live !

HYMN 395. L. M.

Primitive Christianity.

HAPPY the souls that first believed,
H To Jesus and each other cleaved ;
Join'd by the unction from above,
In mystic fellowship of love.

- 2 Meek, simple followers of the Lamb,
 They lived, and spake, and thought the
 same ;
 They joyfully conspired to raise
 Their ceaseless sacrifice of praise.
- 3 With grace abundantly endued,
 A pure, believing multitude,
 They all were of one heart and soul,
 And only love inspired the whole.
- 4 O what an age of golden days !
 O what a choice, peculiar race !
 Wash'd in the Lamb's all-cleansing blood,
 Anointed Kings and Priests to God !

HYMN 396. L. M.

The same.

- Y**E different sects, who all declare,
 “Lo, here is Christ !” or, “Christ
 is there !”
 Your stronger proofs divinely give,
 And show me where the Christians live.
- 2 Your claim, alas ! ye cannot prove ;
 Ye want the genuine mark of love :
 Thou only, Lord, thine own canst show,
 For sure thou hast a church below.
- 3 The gates of hell cannot prevail ;
 The church on earth can never fail :
 Ah ! join me to thy secret ones !
 Ah ! gather all thy living stones !

- 4 Scatter'd o'er all the earth they lie,
Till thou collect them with thine eye ;
Draw by the music of thy name,
And charm into a beauteous frame.
- 5 For this the pleading Spirit groans,
And cries in all thy banish'd ones :
Greatest of gifts, thy love impart,
And make us of one mind and heart.

HYMN 397. L. M.

A Call to Sinners.

- SINNERS, obey the heavenly call,
Your prison doors stand open wide ;
Go forth, for he hath ransom'd all,
For every soul of man hath died.
- 2 'Tis his the drooping soul to raise,
To rescue all by sin oppress'd,
To clothe them with the robes of praise,
And give their weary spirits rest :
- 3 To help their grovelling unbelief,
Beauty for ashes to confer,
The oil of joy for abject grief,
Triumphant joy for sad despair :
- 4 To make them trees of righteousness,
The planting of the Lord below,
To spread the honor of his grace,
And on to full perfection grow.

HYMN 398. L. M.

Promise to Zion.

THUS saith the Lord ! Who seek the
Lamb,
Who follow after righteousness,
Look to the Rock from whence ye came,
The Father of the faithful race.

- 2 Children of faithful Abraham, these,
Who dare expect salvation here :
The Lord shall give them gospel peace,
And all his hopeless mourners cheer :
- 3 Shall soon his fallen Zion raise,
Her waste and desolate places build ;
Pour out the Spirit of his grace,
And make her wilds a fruitful field.
- 4 The barren souls shall be restored ;
The desert, all renew'd, shall rise ;
Bloom as the garden of the Lord,
A fair, terrestrial paradise.

HYMN 399. L. M.

Crying to God for Help.

TOO strong I was to conquer sin,
When 'gainst it first I turn'd my
face ;
Nor knew my want of power within,
Nor knew th' omnipotence of grace.

- 2 In nature's strength I sought in vain
 For what my God refused to give ;
 I could not then the mastery gain,
 Or lord of all my passions live.
- 3 But, for the glory of thy name,
 Vouchsafe me now the victory :
 Weakness itself thou know'st I am,
 And cannot share the praise with thee.
- 4 Because I now can nothing do,
 Jesus, do all the work alone ;
 And bring my soul triumphant through,
 To wave its palm before thy throne.

HYMN 400. 6 lines 8s.

God's People to be Comforted.

- COMFORT, ye ministers of grace,
 Comfort my people, saith your God !
 Ye soon shall see his smiling face,
 His golden sceptre, not his rod ;
 And own, when now the cloud's removed,
 He only chastened whom he loved.
- 2 Who sow in tears, in joy shall reap ;
 The Lord shall comfort all that mourn :
 Who now go on their way and weep,
 With joy they doubtless shall return ;
 And bring their sheaves with vast in-
 crease,
 And have their fruit to holiness.

HYMN 401. L. M.

Trusting in Christ.

JESUS, my King, to thee I bow,
Enlisted under thy command ;
Captain of my salvation, thou
Shalt lead me to the promised land.

- 2 Thou hast a great deliverance wrought,
The staff from off my shoulder broke ;
Out of the house of bondage brought,
And freed me from th' Egyptian yoke.
- 3 O'er the vast howling wilderness
To Canaan's bounds, thou hast me led :
Thou bidd'st me now the land possess,
And on thy milk and honey feed.
- 4 I see an open door of hope ;
Legions of sin in vain oppose ;
Bold I with thee, my Head, march up,
And triumph o'er a world of foes.

HYMN 402. L. M.

Prayer for Deliverance from Sin.

MY God, if I may call thee mine,
From heaven and thee removed so far,
Draw nigh : thy pitying ear incline,
And cast not out my languid prayer.

- 2 Gently the weak thou lov'st to lead,
Thou lov'st to prop the feeble knee;
O break not, then, a bruised reed,
Nor quench the smoking flax in me.
- 3 Buried in sin, thy voice I hear,
And burst the barriers of my tomb;
In all the marks of death appear;
Forth at thy call, tho' bound, I come.
- 4 Give me, O give me fully, Lord,
Thy resurrection's power to know;
Free me indeed, repeat the word,
And loose my bands and let me go.
- 5 Fain would I go to thee, my God,
Thy mercies and my wants to tell;
To feel my pardon seal'd in blood;
Saviour, thy love I wait to feel.

HYMN 403. S. M.

Penitential.

AH, when shall I awake
From sin's soft, soothing power;
The slumber from my spirit shake,
And rise to fall no more!
Awake, no more to sleep,
But stand with constant care,
Looking for God my soul to keep,
And watching unto prayer!

- 2 O could I always pray,
And never, never faint,
But simply to my God display
My every care and want !
I know that thou wouldst give
More than I can request :
Thou still art ready to receive
My soul to perfect rest.
- 3 I feel thee willing, Lord,
A sinful world to save :
All may obey thy gracious word,
May peace and pardon have.
Not one of all the race
But may return to thee ;
But at the throne of sovereign grace
May fall and weep, like me.

HYMN 404. L. M.

The Perfections and Providence of God.

HIGH in the heavens, eternal God,
Thy goodness in full glory shines ;
Thy truth shall break thro' every cloud
That veils and darkens thy designs.

- 2 For ever firm thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep :
Wise are the wonders of thy hands ;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

- 3 Thy providence is kind and large ;
Both man and beast thy bounty share :
The whole creation is thy charge,
But saints are thy peculiar care.
- 4 My God, how excellent thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort
springs !
The sons of Adam, in distress,
Fly to the shadow of thy wings.

HYMN 405. C. M.

Christ All in All.

- SUMMON'D my labor to renew,
And glad to act my part,
Lord, in thy name my work I do,
And with a single heart.
- 2 End of my every action thou,
In all things thee I see ;
Accept my hallow'd labor now,
I do it unto thee.
- 3 Whate'er the Father views as thine,
He views with gracious eyes ;
Jesus, this mean oblation join
To thy great Sacrifice.
- 4 Stamp'd with an infinite desert,
My work he then shall own ;
Well pleased with me, when mine thou
And I his favor'd son. [art,

HYMN 406. L. M.

Seeking the Glory of God.

- F**ORTH in thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labor to pursue ;
Thee, only thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.
- 2 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see ;
And labor on at thy command,
And offer all my works to thee.
- 3 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray ;
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to thy glorious day.
- 4 For thee delightfully employ [given ;
Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with thee to heaven.

HYMN 407. L. M.

"Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever."

- T**HE earth and all her fulness owns
Jehovah for her sovereign Lord ;
The countless myriads of her sons
Rose into being at his word.
- 2 But who shall quit this low abode,
Who shall ascend the heavenly place,
And stand upon the mount of God,
And see his Maker face to face ?

- 3 The man whose hands and heart are clean,
That blessed portion shall receive ;
Whoe'er by grace is saved from sin,
Hereafter shall in glory live.
- 4 He shall obtain the starry crown ;
And, number'd with the saints above,
The God of his salvation own,
The God of his salvation love.

HYMN 408. S. M.

Public Worship.

COME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing ;
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

2 He form'd the deeps unknown ;
He gave the seas their bound ;
The watery worlds are all his own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at his throne ;
Come, bow before the Lord :
We are his works, and not our own ,
He form'd us by his word.

4 To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod ;
Come, as the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

HYMN 409. L. M.

Joy in Heaven for a Repenting Sinner.

WHO can describe the joys that rise
Through all the courts of Paradise,
To see a prodigal return,
To see an heir of glory born?

- 2 With joy the Father doth approve
The fruit of his eternal love ;
The Son, with joy, looks down and sees
The purchase of his agonies.
- 3 The Spirit takes delight to view
The contrite soul he forms anew ;
And saints and angels join to sing
The growing empire of their King.

HYMN 410. L. M.

The Incarnation of Christ.

SING, all in heaven, at Jesus' birth,
Glory to God, and peace on earth :
Incarnate love in Christ is seen,
Pure mercy and good will to men.

- 2 Praise him, extoll'd above all height,
Who doth in worthless worms delight ;
God reconciled in Christ confess,
Your present and eternal peace.

- 3 From Jesus, manifest below,
Rivers of pure salvation flow ;
And pour on man's distinguish'd race
Their everlasting streams of grace.
- 4 Sing, every soul of Adam's line,
The favorite attribute divine ;
Ascribing, with the hosts above,
All glory to the God of Love.

HYMN 411. L. M.

The Miracles of Christ.

- B**EHOLD, the blind their sight receive ;
Behold, the dead awake and live :
The dumb speak wonders ; and the lame
Leap like the hart, and bless his name.
- 2 Thus doth th' eternal Spirit own
And seal the mission of the Son ;
The Father vindicates his cause
While he hangs bleeding on the cross.
- 3 He dies ; the heavens in mourning stood ;
He rises, and appears our God !
Behold the Lord ascending high,
No more to bleed, no more to die.
- 4 Hence, then, for ever from my heart
I bid my doubts and fears depart ;
And to those hands my soul resign
Which bear credentials so divine.

HYMN 412. L. M.

"It is finished."

'TIS finished ! The Messiah dies,
Cut off for sins, but not his own :
Accomplish'd is the sacrifice ;
The great redeeming work is done.

2 'Tis finished ! all the debt is paid ;
Justice divine is satisfied ;
The grand and full atonement made ;
God for a guilty world hath died.

3 The veil is rent in Christ alone ;
The living way to heaven is seen ;
The middle wall is broken down,
And all mankind may enter in.

4 The types and figures are fulfill'd ;
Exacted is the legal pain ;
The precious promises are seal'd ;
The spotless Lamb of God is slain.

HYMN 413. S. M.

*"This is He that came not by water only, but
by water and blood."*

THIS, this is He that came
By water and by blood !
Jesus is our atoning Lamb,
Our sanctifying God.

- 2 See from his wounded side
The mingled current flow !
The water and the blood applied
Shall wash us white as snow.
- 3 The water cannot cleanse,
Before the blood we feel,
To purge the guilt of all our sins,
And our forgiveness seal.
- 4 But both in Jesus join,
Who speaks our sins forgiven,
And gives the purity divine
That makes us meet for heaven.

HYMN 414. L. M.

"For the Law had a shadow of good things."

- O THOU, whose offering on the tree
The legal offerings all foreshow'd,
Borrow'd their whole effect from thee,
And drew their virtue from thy blood :
- 2 The blood of goats, and bullocks slain,
Could never for one sin atone :
To purge the guilty offerer's stain,
Thine was the work, and thine alone.
- 3 Vain in themselves their duties were ;
Their services could never please,
Till joined with thine, and made to share
The merits of thy righteousness.

- 4 Forward they cast a faithful look
On thy approaching sacrifice ;
And thence their pleasing savor took,
And rose accepted in the skies.
- 5 Those feeble types, and shadows old,
Are all in thee, the Truth, fulfill'd :
We in thy sacrifice behold
The substance of those rites reveal'd.

HYMN 415. L. M.

The Crucifixion.

- WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God :
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.
- 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down :
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small ;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

HYMN 416. 7s.

The Resurrection of Christ.

“CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day,”
Sons of men and angels say!
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens; thou earth, reply.

- 2 Love's redeeming work is done;
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! he sets in blood no more!
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal—
Christ hath burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids his rise;
Christ hath open'd Paradise.
- 4 Lives again our glorious King!
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once he died our souls to save:
Where's thy victory, boasting grave?
- 5 Soar we now, where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like him, like him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
- 6 King of glory! Soul of bliss!
Everlasting life is this:
Thee to know, thy power to prove,
Thus to sing, and thus to love.

HYMN 417. C. M.

Prayer for Quickening Grace.

LONG have I sat beneath the sound
Of thy salvation, Lord ;
But still how weak my faith is found,
And knowledge of thy word !

- 2 My gracious Saviour and my God,
How little art thou known
By all the judgments of thy rod,
Or blessings of thy throne !
- 3 Great God ! thy sovereign aid impart,
To give thy word success ;
Write thy salvation on my heart,
And make me learn thy grace.
- 4 Show my forgetful feet the way
That leads to joys on high ;
Where knowledge grows without decay,
And love shall never die.

HYMN 418. C. M.

The Resurrection of Christ.

YE humble souls that seek the Lord,
Chase all your fears away ;
And bow with rapture down to see
The place where Jesus lay.

- 2 Thus low the Lord of Life was brought ;
Such wonders love can do :
Thus cold in death that bosom lay,
Which throb'd and bled for you.
- 3 But raise your eyes, and tune your songs,
The Saviour lives again ;
Not all the bolts and bars of death
The Conqueror could detain.
- 4 High o'er th' angelic bands he rears
His once dishonor'd head ;
And thro' unnumber'd years he reigns,
Who dwelt among the dead.
- 5 With joy like his shall every saint
His vacant tomb survey ;
Then rise, with his ascending Lord,
To realms of endless day.

HYMN 419. L. M.

Prayer for Pardon.

O THOU that hear'st when sinners cry,
Tho' all my crimes before thee lie,
Behold me not with angry look,
But blot their memory from thy book.

- 2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse from sin ;
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

- 3 I cannot live without thy light,
Cast out and banish'd from thy sight :
Thy saving strength, O Lord, restore,
And guard me, that I fall no more.
- 4 Though I have grieved thy Spirit, Lord,
His help and comfort still afford ;
And let a wretch come near thy throne,
To plead the merits of thy Son.
- 5 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns thy dreadful sentence just :
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemn'd to die.

HYMN 420. L. M.

*" They that wait upon the Lord shall renew
their strength : they shall run, and not be
weary."*

- A** WAKE, our souls ! away, our fears !
Let every trembling thought be gone !
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.
- 2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint ;
But they forget the mighty God,
That feeds the strength of every saint.
 - 3 From Thee, the ever-flowing Spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply ;
While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

- 4 Swift as the eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode ;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire along the heavenly road.

HYMN 421. L. M.

The Beatitudes.

- BLEST are the humble souls that see
Their emptiness and poverty ;
Treasures of grace to them are given,
And crowns of joy laid up in heaven.
- 2 Blest are the men of broken heart,
Who mourn for sin with inward smart ;
The blood of Christ divinely flows,
A healing balm for all their woes.
- 3 Blest are the souls that long for grace,
Hunger and thirst for righteousness ;
They shall be well supplied and fed,
With living streams and living bread.
- 4 Blest are the pure, whose hearts are
From the defiling power of sin ; [clean
With endless pleasure they shall see
The God of spotless purity.
- 5 Blest are the sufferers, who partake
Of pain and shame for Jesus' sake ;
Their souls shall triumph in the Lord ;
Glory and joy are their reward.

HYMN 422. S. M.

"As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people."

WHO in the Lord confide,
And feel his sprinkled blood,
In storms and hurricanes abide,
Firm as the mount of God :
Steadfast, and fix'd, and sure,
His Zion cannot move ;
His faithful people stand secure
In Jesus' guardian love.

2 As round Jerusalem
The hilly bulwarks rise,
So God protects and covers them
From all their enemies.
On every side he stands,
And for his Israel cares ;
And safe in his almighty hands
Their souls for ever bears.

3 But let them still abide
In thee, all-gracious Lord,
Till every soul is sanctified,
And perfectly restored :
The men of heart sincere,
Continue to defend ;
And do them good, and save them here,
And love them to the end.

HYMN 423. L. M.

God is our Refuge.

GOD is the refuge of his saints,
G When storms of sharp distress invade;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold him present with his aid !

2 Let mountains from their seats be hurl'd
Down to the deep, and buried there,
Convulsions shake the solid world,
Our faith shall never yield to fear.

3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar,
In sacred peace our souls abide ;
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

4 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against the threat'ning hour ;
Nor can her firm foundation move,
Built on His faithfulness and power.

HYMN 424. S. M.

"Thy kingdom come."

FATHER of boundless grace,
Thou hast in part fulfill'd
'Thy promise made to Adam's race,
In God incarnate seal'd.

A few from every land
At first to Salem came,
And saw the wonders of thy hand,
And saw the tongues of flame.

2 Yet still we wait the end,
The coming of our Lord :
The full accomplishment attend,
Of thy prophetic word.
Thy promise deeper lies,
In unexhausted grace ;
And new-discover'd worlds arise,
To sing their Saviour's praise.

3 Beloved for Jesus' sake,
By him redeem'd of old,
All nations must come in, and make
One undivided fold :
While gather'd in by thee,
And perfected in one,
They all at once thy glory see,
In thine eternal Son.

HYMN 425. C. M.

Christ our Shepherd.

MY Shepherd will supply my need,
Jehovah is his name ;
In pastures fresh he makes me feed,
Beside the living stream.

- 2 He brings my wandering spirit back,
When I forsake his ways ;
And leads me, for his mercy's sake,
In paths of truth and grace.
- 3 When I walk thro' the shades of death,
Thy presence is my stay :
A word of thy supporting breath
Drives all my fears away.
- 4 Thy hand, in sight of all my foes,
Doth now my table spread ;
My cup with blessings overflows,
Thine oil anoints my head.
- 5 The sure provisions of my God
Attend me all my days :
O may thine house be mine abode,
And all my work be praise !

HYMN 426. C. M.

" The greatest of these is Charity."

HAPPY the heart where graces reign,
Where love inspires the breast :
Love is the brightest of the train,
And perfects all the rest.

- 2 'Tis love that makes our cheerful feet
In swift obedience move :
The devils know, and tremble too ;
But Satan cannot love.

- 3 This is the grace that lives and sings,
When faith and hope shall cease ;
'Tis this shall strike our joyful strings
In the sweet realms of bliss.
- 4 Before we quite forsake our clay,
Or leave this dark abode,
The wings of love bear us away
To see our gracious God.

HYMN 427. S. M.

Trust in God.

TO God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

- 2 'Tis his almighty love,
His counsel and his care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.
- 3 He will present our souls,
Unblemish'd and complete,
Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.
- 4 To our Redeemer God,
Wisdom and power belongs ;
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting songs.

HYMN 428. L. M.

Christ a Light to the Gentiles.

THE Law and Prophets all foretold
That Christ should die and leave the
grave ;

Gather the world into his fold,
The church of Jews and Gentiles save.

2 Yet, by the prince of darkness bound,
The nations still are wrapt in night ;
They never heard the joyful sound,
They never saw the gospel light.

3 Light of the world, again appear
In mildest majesty of grace ;
And bring the great salvation near,
And claim our whole apostate race.

HYMN 429. C. M.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

HEAR what the voice from heaven
proclaims,

For all the pious dead !
Sweet is the savor of their names,
And soft their dying bed.

2 They die in Jesus, and are blest :
How calm their slumbers are !
From sufferings and from woes released,
And freed from every snare :

- 3 Till that illustrious morning come,
When all thy saints shall rise;
And, deck'd in full immortal bloom,
Attend thee to the skies.
- 4 Their tongues, great Prince of Life, shall
join
With their recover'd breath;
And all th' immortal host ascribe
Their victory to thy death.

HYMN 430. L. M.

"The Spirit and the Bride say, Come."

HEAD of thy Church, whose Spirit fills
And flows thro' every faithful soul,
Unites in mystic love, and seals
Them one, and sanctifies the whole :

- 2 "Come, Lord," thy glorious Spirit cries,
And souls beneath the altar groan :
"Come, Lord," the Bride on earth replies,
"And perfect all our souls in one."
- 3 Pour out the promised gift on all,
Answer the universal "Come!"
The fulness of the Gentiles call,
And take thine ancient people home.
- 4 To thee let all the nations flow ;
Let all obey the gospel word ;
Let all their bleeding Saviour know,
Fill'd with the glory of the Lord.

HYMN 431. L. M.

Glory of God.

THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,
In every star thy wisdom shines ;
But when our eyes behold thy word,
We read thy name in fairer lines.

- 2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And night and day thy power confess ;
But the best volume thou hast writ,
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.
- 3 Sun, moon and stars convey thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand ;
So when thy truth began its race,
It touch'd and glanced on every land.
- 4 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest,
Till thro' the world thy truth has run ;
Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light or feel the sun.

HYMN 432. L. M.

*"They rest from their labors, and their works
do follow them."*

THE saints who die of Christ possess,
Enter into immediate rest ;
For them no further test remains,
Of purging fires and torturing pains.

- 2 Who trusting in their Lord depart,
Cleansed from all sin, and pure in heart,
The bliss unmix'd, the glorious prize,
They find with Christ in paradise.
- 3 Close follow'd by their works they go,
Their Master's purchased joy to know :
Their works enhance the bliss prepared,
And each hath its distinct reward.
- 4 Yet glorified by grace alone,
They cast their crowns before the throne;
And fill the echoing courts above
With praises of redeeming love.

HYMN 433. L. M.

The Shortness of Time and Frailty of Man.

- A**LMIGHTY Maker of my frame,
Teach me the measure of my days;
Teach me to know how frail I am,
And spend the remnant to thy praise.
- 2 My days are shorter than a span ;
A little point my life appears :
How frail, at best, is dying man !
How vain are all his hopes and fears !
 - 3 Vain his ambition, noise, and show ;
Vain are the cares which rack his mind;
He heaps up treasures mix'd with wo,
And dies and leaves them all behind.

- 4 O be a nobler portion mine !
My God, I bow before thy throne :
Earth's fleeting treasures I resign,
And fix my hope on thee alone.

HYMN 434. C. M.

The Saints Glorified.

- GIVE me the wings of faith, to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.
- 2 Once they were mourners here below,
And pour'd out cries and tears ;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.
- 3 I ask them whence their victory came :
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to his death.
- 4 They mark'd the footsteps that he trod,
His zeal inspired their breast ;
And following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

HYMN 435. L. M.

Family Religion.

FATHER of all, thy care we bless,
Which crowns our families with peace:
From thee they spring ; and by thy hand
They are, and shall be still, sustain'd.

- 2 To God, most worthy to be praised,
Be our domestic altars raised ;
Who, Lord of heaven, yet deigns to come,
And sanctify our humblest home.
- 3 To thee may each united house
Morning and night present its vows :
Our servants there, and rising race,
Be taught thy precepts and thy grace.
- 4 So may each future age proclaim
The honors of thy glorious name ;
And each succeeding race remove
To join the family above.

HYMN 436. C. M.

*“ Of whom the whole family in heaven and
earth is named.”*

COME, let us join our friends above,
That have obtain'd the prize,
And on the eagle wings of love
To joys celestial rise :
Let all the saints terrestrial sing,
With those to glory gone :
For all the servants of our King,
In earth and heaven, are one.

- 2 One family we dwell in him,
One church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream, of death :

One army of the living God,
To his command we bow ;
Part of his host have cross'd the flood,
And part are crossing now.

- 3 Ten thousand to their endless home
This solemn moment fly ;
And we are to the margin come,
And we expect to die :
His militant embodied host,
With wishful looks we stand,
And long to see that happy coast,
And reach the heavenly land.

HYMN 437. L. M.

Admission into Society.

BRETHREN in Christ, and well-be-
loved,

To Jesus and his servants dear,
Enter and show yourselves approved ;
Enter, and find that God is here.

- 2 Welcome from earth : lo, the right hand
Of fellowship to you we give !
With open hearts and hands we stand,
And you in Jesus' name receive.
- 3 Say, are your hearts resolved as ours ?
Then let them burn with sacred love,
Then let them taste the heavenly powers,
Partakers of the joys above.

HYMN 438. L. M.

A Morning Hymn.

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
 Thy daily stage of duty run :
 Shake off dull sloth, and early rise,
 To pay thy morning sacrifice.

- 2 Redeem thy misspent moments past,
 And live this day as if thy last ;
 Thy talents to improve take care ;
 For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 Let all thy converse be sincere,
 Thy conscience as the noonday clear ;
 For God's all-seeing eye surveys
 Thy secret thoughts, thy words and ways.
- 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
 And with the angels take thy part ;
 Who all night long unwearied sing
 High glory to the eternal King.

HYMN 439. P. M.

On laying the Foundation of a Chapel.

THOU, who hast in Zion laid
 The true Foundation-stone,
 And with those a covenant made,
 Who built on that alone :
 Hear us, Architect divine !
 Great builder of thy church below ;
 Now upon thy servants shine,
 Who seek thy praise to show.

- 2 We, like Jesse's son, would raise
A temple to the Lord ;
Sound throughout its courts His praise,
His saving name record ;
Dedicate a house to Him,
Who, once in mortal weakness shrined,
Sorrow'd, suffer'd, to redeem,
To rescue all mankind.
- 3 Father, Son, and Spirit, send
The consecrating flame ;
Now in majesty descend,
Inscribe the living name ;
That great name by which we live,
Now write on this accepted stone ;
Us into thy hands receive,
Our temple make thy throne.

HYMN 440. L. M.

An Evening Hymn.

- GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
G For all the blessings of the light :
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thine own almighty wings !
- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done ;
That, with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

- 4 Oh, let my soul on thee repose !
 And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close ;
 Sleep that shall me more vigorous make,
 To serve my God when I awake.

HYMN 441. L. M.

The dying Malefactor's Prayer.

FIRST PART.

- O THOU that hapest on the tree,
 Our curse and sufferings to remove,
 Pity the souls that look to thee,
 And save us by thy dying love.
- 2 We have no outward righteousness,
 No merits or good works to plead ;
 We only can be sav'd by grace ;
 Thy grace will here be free indeed.
- 3 Save us by grace, through faith alone,
 A faith thou must thyself impart ;
 A faith that would by works be shown,
 A faith that purifies the heart.
- 4 A faith that doth the mountains move,
 A faith that shows our sins forgiven,
 A faith that sweetly works by love,
 And ascertains our claim to heaven.

HYMN 442. L. M.

SECOND PART.

CANST thou reject our dying prayer,
 Or cast us out who come to thee ?
 Our sins, ah ! wherefore didst thou bear ?
 Jesus, remember Calvary !

- 2 Number'd with the transgressors thou,
Between the felons crucified,
Speak to our hearts, and tell us now,
Wherefore hast thou for sinners died?
- 3 For us wast thou not lifted up?
For us a bleeding victim made?
That we, the abjects we, might hope,
Thou hast for all a ransom paid.
- 4 Oh, might we, with believing eyes,
Thee in thy bloody vesture see;
And cast us on thy sacrifice!
Jesus, my Lord, remember me!

HYMN 443. L. M.

To be sung at Sea.

- LORD of the wide, extensive main,
Whose power the wind, the sea,
controls,
Whose hand doth earth and heaven sustain,
Whose Spirit leads believing souls:
- 2 For thee we leave our native shore,
(We whom thy love delights to keep,)
In other climes thy works explore,
And see thy wonders in the deep.
- 3 'Tis here thine unknown paths we trace,
Which dark to human eyes appear;
While thro' the mighty waves we pass,
Faith only sees that God is here.

- 4 Throughout the deep thy footsteps shine,
 We own thy way is in the sea,
 O'erawed by majesty divine,
 And lost in thy immensity.

HYMN 444. 7s.

On going on Shipboard.

- L**ORD, whom winds and seas obey,
 Guide us through the watery way;
 In the hollow of thy hand
 Hide, and bring us safe to land.
- 2 Jesus, let our faithful mind
 Rest, on thee alone reclined;
 Every anxious thought repress,
 Keep our souls in perfect peace.
- 3 Keep the souls whom now we leave,
 Bid them to each other cleave;
 Bid them walk on life's rough sea;
 Bid them come by faith to thee.
- 4 Save, till all these tempests end,
 All who on thy love depend;
 Waft our happy spirits o'er;
 Land us on the heavenly shore.

HYMN 445. C. M.

The Traveller's Hymn.

HOW are thy servants blest, O Lord!
 How sure is their defence!
 Eternal Wisdom is their guide,
 Their help Omnipotence.

- 2 In foreign realms, and lands remote,
Supported by thy care,
Thro' burning climes they pass unhurt,
And breathe in tainted air.
- 3 When by the dreadful tempest borne
High on the broken wave.
They know thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.
- 4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to thy will;
The sea, that roars at thy command,
At thy command is still.
- 5 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
Thy goodness we'll adore;
We'll praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

HYMN 446. 6 lines 8s.

Watch Night.

HOW many pass the guilty night
In revellings and frantic mirth!
The creature is their sole delight,
Their happiness the things of earth:
For us suffice the season past;
We choose the better part at last.

- 2 We will not close our wakeful eyes,
We will not let our eyelids sleep,
But humbly lift them to the skies,
And all a solemn vigil keep:

So many years on sin bestow'd,
Can we not watch one night for God !

- 3 We can, O Jesus, for thy sake,
Devote our every hour to thee :
Speak but the word, our souls shall wake,
And sing with cheerful melody ;
Thy praise shall our glad tongues employ,
And every heart shall dance for joy.
- 4 Oh, may we all triumphant rise,
With joy upon our heads return,
And far above those nether skies,
By thee on eagles' wings upborne,
Through all yon radiant circles move,
And gain the highest heaven of love !

HYMN 447. C. M.

The same.

- JOIN, all ye ransom'd sons of grace,
The holy joy prolong,
And shout to the Redeemer's praise
A solemn midnight song.
- 2 Blessing, and thanks, and love, and might
Be to our Jesus given,
Who turns our darkness into light,
Who turns our hell to heaven.
- 3 Thither our faithful souls he leads,
Thither he bids us rise,
With crowns of joy upon our heads,
To meet him in the skies.

HYMN 448. C. M.

*"There is forgiveness with thee, that thou
mayest be feared."*

OUT of the depth of self-despair,
To thee, O Lord, I cry;
My misery mark, attend my prayer,
And bring salvation nigh.

2 If thou art rigorously severe,
Who may the test abide?
Where shall the man of sin appear,
Or how be justified?

3 But O forgiveness is with thee,
That sinners may adore;
With filial fear thy goodness see,
And never grieve thee more.

4 My soul, while still to Him it flies,
Prevents the morning ray:
O, that his mercy's beams would rise,
And bring the gospel day!

HYMN 449. 4 6s & 2 8s.

A song of Praise to the blessed Trinity.

I GIVE immortal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all my comforts here,
And better hopes above!
He sent his own eternal Son,
To die for sins that man had done.

- 2 To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with his blood
From everlasting wo :
And now he lives, and now he reigns,
And sees the fruit of all his pains.
- 3 To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live ;
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.
- 4 Almighty God, to thee
Be endless honors done ;
The undivided Three,
And the mysterious One :
Where reason fails with all her powers,
There faith prevails, and love adores.

HYMN 450. C. M.

End of the Righteous.

- B**LEST is the man that shuns the place
Where sinners love to meet ;
Who fears to tread their wicked ways,
And hates the scoffer's seat :
- 2 But in the statutes of the Lord
Has plac'd his chief delight ;
By day he reads or hears the word,
And meditates by night.

- 3 He, like a plant of gen'rous kind,
By living waters' side,
Safe from the storms and blasting wind,
Shall spread his branches wide.
- 4 Green as the leaf, and fair and clear,
Shall his profession shine ;
While fruits of holiness appear,
Like clusters on the vine.

HYMN 451. S. M.

The Saint Happy, the Sinner Miserable.

- THE man is ever blest
Who shuns the sinners' ways ;
Who in their counsels doth not rest,
Nor takes the scorner's place :
- 2 But doth God's law survey
And study with delight,
Amidst the labors of the day
And watches of the night.
- 3 He, like a tree, shall thrive,
With waters near the root :
Fresh as the leaf his name shall live,
His works are heav'nly fruit.
- 4 Not so th' ungodly race ;
They no such blessings find :
Their hopes, like chaff from threshing-
place,
Shall fly before the wind.

HYMN 452. L. M.

God the Protector of the Righteous.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust ;
In thee, most holy, good and just :
Defend me from malignant foe,
And let me thy salvation know.

- 2 Tho' num'rous sins thine eyes may see,
In this I'm innocent with thee :
Then turn away the threat'ning sword,
And vindicate thy servant, Lord.
- 3 For ever, Lord, maintain the right,
And let thy justice shine forth bright ;
So shall thy people give thee praise,
And monuments of honor raise.

HYMN 453. L. M.

Children Praising God.

ALMIGHTY Ruler of the skies,
Through the wide earth is spread thy
name ;
And thine eternal glories rise
O'er all the heavens thy hands did
frame.

- 2 To thee the voices of the young
A monument of honor raise ;
And babes, with uninstructed tongue,
Declare the wonders of thy praise.

- 3 Thy pow'r assists their tender age
To bring proud rebels to the ground ;
To still the bold blasphemer's rage,
And all their policies confound.
- 4 Children amidst thy temple throng,
To see their great Redeemer's face ;
The Son of David is their song,
And young hosannas fill the place.

HYMN 454. C. M.

God the Confidence of the Righteous.

WITH my whole heart I'll raise my
song :

- Thy wonders I'll proclaim :
Thou, sovereign Judge of right and wrong,
Wilt put my foes to shame.
- 2 Thee, glorious God, I'll praise and bless !
Thou dost prepare thy throne
To judge the world in righteousness,
And make thy vengeance known.
- 3 Thou, Lord, wilt safest refuge prove
For all who are oppress'd,
To guard the people of thy love,
And give the weary rest.
- 4 The men who know thy name will trust
In thy abundant grace,
For thou didst ne'er forsake the just
Who humbly sought thy face.

HYMN 455. C. M.

The Equity of Providence.

WHEN the great Judge, supreme and
just,

Shall once inquire for blood,
The humble souls, who mourn in dust,
Shall find a faithful God.

- 2 He from the dreadful gates of death
Does his own children raise ;
In Zion's gates, with cheerful breath,
They sing their Father's praise.
- 3 By thy just judgments, mighty God,
Are thy deep counsels known :
When men of mischief are destroy'd,
The snare must be their own.
- 4 Rise, great Redeemer, from thy seat,
To judge and save the poor ;
Let nations tremble at thy feet,
And man prevail no more.

HYMN 456. C. M.

General Corruption of Manners.

HELP, Lord ! for men of virtue fail ;
Religion loses ground :
The sons of violence prevail,
And treacheries abound.

- 2 Their oaths and promises they break,
Yet act the flatt'rer's part;
With fair, deceitful lips they speak,
And with a double heart.
- 3 Scoffers appear on every side,
Where a vile race of men
Are rais'd to seats of pow'r and pride,
And bear the sword in vain.
- 4 Lord, when iniquities abound,
And blasphemy grows bold;
When faith is hardly to be found,
And love is waxing cold;
- 5 Is not thy chariot hast'ning on?
Hast thou not giv'n the sign?
May we not trust and live upon
A promise so divine?

HYMN 457. L. M.

Hope in Darkness.

HOW long, O Lord, shall I complain,
Like one who seeks his God in vain?
Canst thou thy face for ever hide,
And I still pray and be denied?

- 2 Shall I for ever be forgot,
As one whom thou regardest not?
Still shall my soul thine absence mourn,
And still despair of thy return?

- 3 How long shall my poor, troubled breast,
Be with these anxious thoughts oppress'd,
And Satan, my malicious foe,
Rejoice to see me sink so low?
- 4 Hear, Lord, and grant me quick relief,
Before my death conclude my grief;
If thou withhold thy heav'nly light,
I sleep in everlasting night.
- 5 How will the pow'rs of darkness boast,
If but one praying soul be lost!
But I have trusted in thy grace,
And shall again behold thy face.

HYMN 458. C. M.

Prayer in Temptation.

- H**OW long wilt thou conceal thy face?
My God, how long delay?
When shall I feel those heavenly rays
That chase my fears away?
- 2 See how the prince of darkness tries
All his malicious arts!
He spreads a mist before my eyes,
And throws his fiery darts.
 - 3 Be Thou my sun, and Thou my shield;
My soul in safety keep;
Make haste, before mine eyes are seal'd
In death's eternal sleep.

- 4 Thou wilt display that sov'reign grace
Where all my hopes have hung ;
I shall employ my lips in praise,
And vict'ry shall be sung !

HYMN 459. C. M.

Man's Depravity.

- FOOLS in their hearts believe and cry,
" Religion all is vain !
There is no God who reigns on high,
Or minds th' affairs of men !"
- 2 The Lord, from his celestial place,
Look'd down on things below,
To find the man who sought his grace
Or did his justice know.
- 3 By nature all are gone astray,
Their practice all the same ;
There's none who walk in God's right
way,
There's none who love his name.
- 4 Their tongues are used to speak deceit,
Their slanders never cease ;
How swift to mischief are their feet,
Nor know the paths of peace !
- 5 Such seeds of sin, that bitter root,
In ev'ry heart are found ;
Nor can they bear diviner fruit,
Till grace refine the ground.

HYMN 460. L. M.

Character of the Righteous.

WHO shall ascend thy heav'nly place,
Great God, and dwell before thy
face?

The man who minds religion now,
And humbly walks with God below.

- 2 Whose hands are pure, whose heart is
clean,
Whose lips still speak the things they
mean;
No slanders dwell upon his tongue;
He hates to do his neighbor wrong.
- 3 Firm to his word he ever stood,
And always makes his promise good;
He never deals in bribing gold,
The poor oppress'd his hands uphold.
- 4 He loves his enemies, and prays
For those who curse him to his face;
And does to all men still the same
That he from them would hope or claim.

HYMN 461. C. M.

The Heir of Heaven.

WHO shall inhabit in thy hill,
O God of holiness?

Whom will the Lord admit to dwell
Where saints his name confess?

- 2 The man who walks in pious ways
And works with pious hands :
Who on his Maker's promise stays,
And follows his commands.
- 3 He speaks the thing his heart conceives,
Nor slanders with his tongue ;
An ill report he scarce believes,
Nor does his neighbor wrong.
- 4 No wealthy sinner he reveres ;
Loves all who fear the Lord ;
And though to his own hurt he swears,
Still he performs his word.
- 5 His hands a golden bribe repel,
And never gripe the poor :
This man with God on earth shall dwell,
And find his heav'n secure.

HYMN 462. L. M.

Hope of the Resurrection.

WHEN God is nigh my faith is strong ;
His arm is my almighty prop ;
Be glad, my heart, rejoice, my tongue,
My dying flesh shall rest in hope.

- 2 Though in the dust I lay my head,
Yet, gracious Lord, thou wilt not leave
My body always with the dead,
Nor of glad hope my soul bereave.

- 3 My flesh shall thy first call obey,
Shake off the dust and rise on high ;
Then shalt thou lead the wondrous way
Up to thy throne above the sky.

HYMN 463. L. M.

Christ's Sufferings.

- NOW let our mournful songs record
The dying sorrows of our Lord,
When he complained in tears and blood,
As one forsaken of his God.
- 2 The Jews beheld him thus forlorn,
And shook their heads and laugh'd in
scorn ;
“ He rescued others from the grave,
Now let him try himself to save.”
- 3 But God, his Father, heard his cry ;
Rais'd from the dead, he reigns on high ;
The nations learn his righteousness,
And humble sinners taste his grace.

HYMN 464. 7s.

The Resurrection.

GUARD me, for in thee I trust,
G Lord, most holy, good and just ;
Thou, on earth my refuge nigh ;
Thou, my heritage on high !

- 2 Hence my heart all gladness feels ;
Oft my tongue thy grace reveals ;
And my flesh in hope shall rest,
Sure to dwell with all the blest !
- 3 Ne'er did He, thy Holy One,
Laid in tomb with sealed stone,
Feel corruption's mould'ring breath ;
But He burst the bonds of death !
- 4 I too, Lord, at length shall rise,
Flying upward to the skies !
Fullest joy thou wilt restore—
Pleasures pure, for evermore !

HYMN 465. S. M.

God's perfect Law.

- THY perfect law, O Lord,
Restores the erring soul ;
The testimonies of thy word
All foolish thoughts control.
- 2 Thy statutes, Lord, are right,
And fill the heart with joy ;
Thy truth, like yonder sun, is light,
Outbeaming on the eye.
- 3 Thy fear from sin reclaims,
And ever shall endure ;
Thy judgments, righteous in their aims,
'True reverence insure.
- 4 Less priz'd is finest gold,
Or diamond from the mine :
Honey most pure less sweet I hold,
Than this good word of thine.

HYMN 466. 7s.

God's Works.

LORD, the heav'ns thy pow'r proclaim,
 Glitt'ring stars announce thy name ;
 Day to day repeats thy praise,
 Night to night thy work displays.

- 2 They've no speech of thee to speak,
 Nor doth voice deep silence break ;
 Yet distinctly is their word
 Through the earth's wide circuit heard.
- 3 In his high pavilion bright,
 Dwells the sun in dazzling light ;
 Whence he comes in bridegroom's grace,
 And like strong man runs his race.
- 4 Nought escapes his blazing eye,
 Nought his burning heat can fly ;
 Emblem faint of thee, most bright,
 Of thy glory and thy might !

HYMN 467. C. M.

Delight in the House of God.

HOW did my heart rejoice to hear
 My friends devoutly say,
 " In Zion let us all appear,
 And keep the solemn day !"

- 2 I love her gates, I love the road ;
 The church, adorned with grace,
 Stands like a palace built for God,
 To show his milder face.

- 3 Up to her courts, with joy unknown,
The holy tribes repair ;
The Son of David holds his throne,
And sits in judgment there.
- 4 He hears our praises and complaints ;
And, while his awful voice
Divides the sinners from the saints,
We tremble and rejoice

HYMN 468. L. M.

*Blessedness of worshipping God in his
Temple.*

- HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of Hosts, thy dwellings are !
With long desire my spirit faints
To meet th' assemblies of thy saints.
- 2 My flesh would rest in thine abode ;
My panting heart cries out for God ;
My God, my King, why should I be
So far from all my joys and thee ?
- 3 Blest are the saints, who dwell on high,
Around thy throne, above the sky ;
Thy brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is praise and love.
- 4 Blest are the souls who find a place
Within the temple of thy grace ;
There they behold thy gentler rays,
And seek thy face and learn thy praise.

HYMN 469. C. M.

Delight in Worship.

- I LOVE to see the Lord below ;
His church displays his grace ;
But upper worlds his glory know,
And view him face to face.
- 2 I love to meet him in his court,
And taste his heavenly love ;
But still his visits seem too short,
Or I too soon remove.
- 3 He shines, and I am all delight ;
He hides, and all is pain :
When will he fix me in his sight,
And ne'er depart again !
- 4 O Lord, I love thy service now ;
Thy church displays thy power ;
But soon in heaven I hope to bow,
And praise thee evermore.

HYMN 470. P. M.

Delight in the House of God.

- HOW pleased and blest was I
To hear the people cry,
“ Come, let us seek our God to-day ! ”
Yes, with a cheerful zeal,
We haste to Zion's hill,
And there our vows and honors pay.

2 Zion, thrice happy place,
Adorned with wondrous grace,
And walls of strength embrace thee
round ;

In thee our tribes appear,
To pray, and praise, and hear
The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

3 May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait,
To bless the soul of every guest ;
The man who seeks thy peace,
And wishes thine increase,
A thousand blessings on him rest.

4 My tongue repeats her vows,
"Peace to this sacred house !"
For here my friends and kindred dwell ;
And, since my glorious God
Makes thee his blest abode,
My soul shall ever love thee well.

HYMN 471. C. M.

Homage and Devotion.

WITH sacred joy we lift our eyes
To those bright realms above,
That glorious temple in the skies,
Where dwells eternal Love.

2 Before the gracious throne we bow,
Of heaven's almighty King ;
Here we present the solemn vow,
And hymns of praise we sing.

- 3 O Lord, while in thy house we kneel,
With trust and holy fear,
Thy mercy and thy truth reveal,
And lend a gracious ear.
- 4 With fervor teach our hearts to pray,
And tune our lips to sing ;
Nor from thy presence cast away
The sacrifice we bring.

HYMN 472. S. M.

Invitation to the House of God.

- COME to the house of prayer,
O thou afflicted, come ;
The God of peace shall meet thee there ;
He makes that house his home.
- 2 Come to the house of praise,
Ye who are happy now ;
In sweet accord your voices raise,
In kindred homage bow.
- 3 Ye aged, hither come,
For ye have felt his love ;
Soon shall your trembling tongues be
dumb,
Your lips forget to move.
- 4 Ye young, before his throne,
Come, bow ; your voices raise ;
Let not your hearts his praise disown
Who gives the power to praise.

HYMN 473. C. M.

God present in the Sanctuary.

MY soul, how lovely is the place
To which thy God resorts !
'Tis heaven to see his smiling face,
Though in his earthly courts.

- 2 There the great Monarch of the skies
His saving power displays ;
And light breaks in upon our eyes
With kind and quickening rays.
- 3 With his rich gifts the heavenly Dove
Descends and fills the place,
While Christ reveals his wondrous love,
And sheds abroad his grace.
- 4 There, mighty God, thy words declare
The secrets of thy will ;
And still we seek thy mercy there,
And sing thy praises still.

HYMN 474. C. M.

Thankful Acknowledgment of God's Goodness.

WHAT shall I render to my God,
For all his kindness shown ?
My feet shall visit thine abode,
My songs address thy throne.

- 2 Among the saints who fill thy house,
My offering shall be paid ;
There shall my zeal perform the vows
My soul in anguish made.
- 3 How much is mercy thy delight,
Thou ever-blessed God !
How dear thy servants in thy sight !
How precious is their blood !
- 4 How happy all thy servants are !
How great thy grace to me !
My life, which thou hast made thy care,
Lord, I devote to thee.

HYMN 475. C. M.

A Blessing Sought.

- GREAT Shepherd of thy people, hear ;
Thy presence now display ;
We kneel within thy house of prayer ;
O give us hearts to pray.
- 2 The clouds which veil thee from our
In pity, Lord, remove ; [sight,
Dispose our minds to hear aright
The message of thy love.
- 3 Help us, with holy fear and joy,
To kneel before thy face ;
O make us, creatures of thy power,
The children of thy grace.

HYMN 476. L. M.

Joy of Public Worship.

GREAT God, attend, while Zion sings
The joy that from thy presence
springs ;

To spend one day with thee on earth,
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

- 2 Might I enjoy the meanest place
Within thy house, O God of grace,
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power,
Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.
- 3 God is our sun—he makes our day ;
God is our shield—he guards our way
From all th' assaults of hell and sin ;
From foes without and foes within.
- 4 All needful grace will God bestow,
And crown that grace with glory too :
He gives us all things, and withholds
No real good from upright souls.

HYMN 477. L. M.

Devout Worship of God.

PRAISE waits in Zion, Lord, for thee ;
Thy saints adore thy holy name ;
Thy creatures bend th' obedient knee,
And, humbly, thy protection claim.

- 2 Thy hand has raised us from the dust ;
The breath of life thy Spirit gave ;
Where, but in thee, can mortals trust ?
Who, but our God, has power to save ?
- 3 Eternal source of truth and light,
To thee we look, on thee we call ;
Lord, we are nothing in thy sight,
But thou to us art all in all.
- 4 Still may thy children in thy word
Their common trust and refuge see ;
O bind us to each other, Lord,
By one great tie,—the love of thee.

HYMN 478. C. M.

The Lord's Day Morning.

WHEN the worn spirit wants repose,
And sighs her God to seek,
How sweet to hail the evening's close,
That ends the weary week !

- 2 How sweet to hail the early dawn,
That opens on the sight,
When first that soul-reviving morn
Sheds forth new rays of light !
- 3 Sweet day ! thine hours too soon will
cease ;
Yet, while they gently roll,
Breathe, heavenly Spirit, source of peace,
A Sabbath o'er my soul.

- 4 When will my pilgrimage be done,
The world's long week be o'er,
That Sabbath dawn, which needs no sun,
That day, which fades no more?

HYMN 479. C. M.

The Sabbath a Type of Heaven.

- COME, let us join, with sweet accord,
In hymns around the throne;
This is the day our rising Lord
Hath made and called his own.
- 2 This is the day which God hath blest,
The brightest of the seven,—
A type of that eternal rest
Which saints enjoy in heaven.

HYMN 480. L. M.

Improvement of the Sabbath.

- THIS day the Lord hath called his own;
O let us, then, his praise declare;
Fix our desires on him alone,
And seek his face with fervent prayer.
- 2 Lord, in thy love we would rejoice,
Which bids the burdened soul be free,
And, with united heart and voice,
Devote these sacred hours to thee.

- 3 Now let the world's delusive things
 No more our grovelling thoughts employ,
 But Faith be taught to stretch her wings,
 In search of heaven's unfailing joy.
- 4 O let these earthly Sabbaths, Lord,
 Be to our lasting welfare blest ;
 The purest comfort here afford,
 And fit us for eternal rest.

HYMN 481. L. M.

The earthly and heavenly Sabbath.

- THINE earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we
 love ;
But there's a nobler rest above ;
To that our longing souls aspire,
With cheerful hope and strong desire.
- 2 No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin, nor death, shall reach the place ;
No groans shall mingle with the songs
Which dwell upon immortal tongues ;—
- 3 No rude alarms of angry foes ;
No cares, to break the long repose ;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.
- 4 O long-expected day, begin ;
Dawn on these realms of pain and sin ;
With joy we'll tread th' appointed road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God.

HYMN 482. C. M.

The Works of God recounted to Posterity.

LET children hear the mighty deeds
Which God performed of old,
Which in our younger years we saw,
And which our fathers told.

2 He bids us make his glories known,
His works of power and grace ;
And we'll convey his wonders down
Through every rising race.

3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs,
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.

HYMN 483. C. M.

God seen in his Works.

THERE'S not a star whose twinkling
light
Illumes the distant earth,
And cheers the solemn gloom of night,
But goodness gave it birth.

2 There's not a cloud whose dew distil
Upon the parching clod,
And clothe with verdure vale and hill,
That is not sent by God.

- 3 There's not a place in earth's vast round,
In ocean deep, or air,
Where skill and wisdom are not found ;
For God is every where.
- 4 Around, beneath, below, above,
Wherever space extends,
There Heaven displays its boundless love,
And power with goodness blends.

HYMN 484. L. M.

Omnipresence of God.

- WHERE can we hide, or whither fly,
Lord, to escape thy piercing eye ?
With thee it is not day and night,
But darkness shineth as the light.
- 2 Where'er we go, whate'er pursue,
Our ways are open to thy view ;
Our motives read, our thoughts explored,
Our hearts revealed to thee, O Lord.
- 3 Is there, throughout all worlds, one spot,
One lonely wild, where thou art not ?
The hosts of heaven enjoy thy care,
And those of hell know thou art there.
- 4 Awake, asleep, where none intrude,
Or 'midst the thronging multitude,
In every land, on every sea,
We are surrounded still with thee.

HYMN 485. L. M.

The Resurrection.

WHAT sinners value I resign ;
Lord, 'tis enough that thou art
mine ;
I shall behold thy blissful face,
And stand complete in righteousness.

- 2 This life's a dream, an empty show ;
But the bright world to which I go
Hath joys substantial and sincere ;
When shall I wake and find me there ?
- 3 O glorious hour ! O blest abode !
I shall be near and like my God ;
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul !
- 4 My flesh shall slumber in the ground
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound ;
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise.

HYMN 486. L. M.

The Messiah's Prayer on the Cross.

MY God ! my God ! my sorrows see !
O, why hast thou forsaken me ?
Why is not, Lord, thy mercy near !
Why dost thou turn away thine ear ?

- 2 I hang a spectacle of scorn,
The Lamb of sacrifice forlorn ;
My foes reproach me in their pride :
How long shall all this grief abide ?
- 3 They say, " He trusted on the Lord ;
Then let God send his saving word,
Release him from the cross-beam'd tree,
And set him from his sorrows free !"
- 4 Be not far from me, O my God ;
I sink beneath thy smiting rod !
With bleeding hands and bleeding feet,
Dying for men, their scorn I meet.

HYMN 487. S. M.

God's tender Care of his People.

- THE Lord my Shepherd is,
I shall be well supplied ;
Since he is mine and I am his,
What can I want beside ?
- 2 He leads me to the place
Where heav'nly pasture grows ;
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.
- 3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim ;
And guides me in his own right way,
For his most holy name.

- 4 While He affords his aid,
I cannot yield to fear;
Though I should walk through death's
dark shade,
My Shepherd's with me there.

HYMN 488. 7s.

Jesus Ascending.

- O YE gates, be open'd wide!
Move, perpetual doors, aside!
Let the King of Glory come!
Him, ye angels, welcome home!
- 2 Ask ye, "Who's this glorious king?"
Myriads answer, while they sing,
"Jesus, conqueror of hell!
He, before whom Satan fell!"
- 3 "He, the King of Glory bright;
Fountain of eternal light!
Let Him enter to his rest;
Shouting say ye, 'Be thou blest!'"

HYMN 489. C. M.

Prayer and Hope.

- SOON as I heard my Father say,
O "Ye children, seek my grace,"
My heart replied without delay,
"I'll seek my Father's face."

- 2 Let not thy face be hid from me,
Nor frown my soul away;
God of my life, I fly to thee
In a distressing day.
- 3 Should friends and kindred, near and
Leave me to want, or die, [dear,
My God my Saviour will appear,
And all my need supply.
- 4 Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints,
And trust, still fearing nought;
He'll raise your spirit when it faints,
And far exceed your thought.

HYMN 490. L. M.

Sickness and Sorrow Removed.

- I WILL extol thee, Lord, on high!
At thy command diseases fly;
Who but a God can speak and save
From the dark borders of the grave?
- 2 Sing to his name, ye saints below,
And tell how wide his mercies flow;
Let all your pow'rs exalt the Lord,
While you his holiness record!
- 3 His anger but a moment stays;
His love is life and length of days:
Though grief and tears the night employ,
The morning star restores the joy.

HYMN 491. L. M.

Sickness and Recovery.

FIRM was my health, my day was
bright,
And I presum'd 'twould ne'er be night;
Fondly I said within my heart,
"Pleasure and peace shall ne'er depart."

2 But I forgot thine arm was strong,
Which made my mountain stand so long;
Soon as thy face began to hide,
My health was gone, my comforts died.

3 I cried aloud to thee, my God,
"What canst thou profit by my blood!
Deep in the dust, can I declare
Thy truth, or sing thy goodness there?"

4 "Hear me, O God of grace!" I said,
"And bring me from among the dead!"
Thy word rebuk'd the pains I felt,
Thy pard'ning love remov'd my guilt."

HYMN 492. C. M.

Deliverance from Slander.

MY heart rejoices in thy name,
My God, my help, my trust;
Thou hast preserv'd my face from shame,
Mine honor from the dust.

- 2 Slander and fear, on ev'ry side,
Seiz'd and beset me round ;
I to the throne of grace applied,
And speedy rescue found.
- 3 Thy children from the strife of tongues
Shall thy pavilion hide ;
Guard them from infamy and wrongs,
And crush the sons of pride.
- 4 Within thy secret presence, Lord,
Let me for ever dwell ;
No city wall'd, with watch and ward,
Secures a saint so well !

HYMN 493. C. M.

Pleading with God in Trouble.

- IN trouble, Lord, to thee I pray ;
My sorrows thou dost know ;
Mine eye with grief doth waste away,
My years are spent in wo.
- 2 Reproach and slander wound my heart,
The waves of anger roll ;
Yet, Lord, my sin hath edg'd the dart
Which pierces through my soul !
- 3 Still do I trust in thee, O Lord ;
“Thou art my God !” I say ;
O let me know thy pard'ning word,
Thou art my hope and stay !

HYMN 494. L. M.

Repentance, Justification and Sanctification.

BLEST is the man, for ever blest,
Whose guilt is pardon'd by his God ;
Whose sins with sorrow are confess'd,
And cover'd with his Saviour's blood.

- 2 Blest is the man to whom the Lord
Imputes not his iniquities ;
He pleads no merit of reward,
And not on works but grace relies.
- 3 From guile his heart and lips are free ;
His humble joy, his holy fear,
With deep repentance well agree,
And join to prove his faith sincere.
- 4 How glorious is that righteousness
That hides and cancels all his sins,
While a bright evidence of grace
Through his whole life appears and
shines !

HYMN 495. S. M.

Forgiveness of the Penitent.

O BLESSED souls are they
Whose sins are cover'd o'er ;
To whom the Lord of righteous sway
Imputes their guilt no more.

- 2 They mourn their follies past,
And keep their hearts with care ;
Their lips and lives, in virtue cast,
Their genuine faith declare.
- 3 While I my guilt conceal'd,
I felt the fest'ring wound :
Till I my sins to Thee reveal'd,
And ready pardon found.
- 4 Let sinners learn to pray,
Let saints keep near the throne ;
Our help, in trouble's dark array,
Is found in God alone !

HYMN 496. L. M.

Religious Education.

CHILDREN in years and knowledge
young.

Your parents' hope, your parents' joy,
Attend the counsels of my tongue,
Let pious thoughts your minds employ.

- 2 If you desire a length of days,
And peace to crown your mortal state,
Restrain your feet from sinful ways,
Your lips from slander and deceit.
- 3 To humble souls and broken hearts,
God, with his grace, is ever nigh ;
Pardon and hope his love imparts,
When men in deep contrition lie.

HYMN 497. S. M.

Advice to Youth.

- COME, hearken unto me,
Ye children, much-lov'd youth !
Come, learn to fear God's majesty,
And prize his changeless truth.
- 2 Long life do ye desire,
And good without alloy ?
Then keep your lips from guile and ire,
And spread around you joy.
- 3 To all of broken heart
The God of love is nigh ;
A cheering word of hope t' impart,
And chase each gloomy sigh.
- 4 And though afflictions throng
Around the good man's head,
Complaint shall yield to joyful song,
And soon all wo is fled !

HYMN 498. C. M.

True Religion.

- WHY do the wealthy wicked boast,
And grow profanely bold ?
The meanest portion of the just
Excels the sinner's gold.

- 2 The wicked borrows of his friends,
But ne'er designs to pay ;
The saint is merciful and lends,
Nor turns the poor away.
- 3 His alms, with liberal heart, he gives
Among the sons of need ;
His mem'ry to long ages lives,
And blessed is his seed.
- 4 The law and gospel of the Lord
Deep in his heart abide ;
Led by the Spirit and the word,
His feet shall never slide.

HYMN 499. L. M.

Shortness of Life.

MAKE me, O Lord, mine end to know ;
My life, how quickly it doth flow ;
That I my frailty may perceive,
And in thy promises believe.

- 2 My life is but a shadow vain,
That quickly passes o'er the plain ;
And all my time is nought to thee,
Thou God of vast eternity !
- 3 A shad'wy image, Lord, is man ;
His greatest age is but a span :
In vain he toils in heat and cold,
Nor knows for whom he lays up gold.

- 4 My hope, O Lord, I place in thee ;
O pardon mine iniquity :
Hear, O my God, my sad complaint ;
Beneath thy chast'ning blow I faint.

HYMN 500. C. M.

The Vanity of Man as Mortal.

- TEACH me the measure of my days,
Thou Maker of my frame ;
I would survey life's narrow space,
And learn how frail I am.
- 2 A span is all that we can boast,
An inch or two of time ;
Man is but vanity and dust,
In all his flow'r and prime.
- 3 Some walk in honor's gaudy show,
Some dig for golden ore ;
They toil for heirs, they know not who,
And straight are seen no more.
- 4 What should I wish or wait for, then,
From creatures, earth and dust ?
They make our expectations vain,
And disappoint our trust.
- 5 Now I forbid my carnal hope,
My fond desires recal ;
I give my mortal int'rest up,
And make my God my all !

HYMN 501. C. M.

Prudence and Zeal.

THUS I resolv'd before the Lord,
“ Now will I watch my tongue,
Lest I let slip one sinful word,
Or do my neighbor wrong.”

- 2 If I am e'er constrain'd to stay
With men of lives profane,
I'll set a double guard that day,
Nor let my talk be vain.
- 3 Yet if some proper hour appear,
I'll not be overawed,
But let the scoffing sinners hear
That I can speak for God !

HYMN 502. C. M.

Brevity of Life.

TEACH, Lord, the measure of my days,
Their end disclose to me :
Thine eye my feebleness surveys,
My frailty let me see !

- 2 An hand-breadth is my narrow age,
My life a passing cloud ;
How vain my earthly heritage !—
A coffin and a shroud !

- 3 When thou on sinful man dost lay
Thy chast'ning rod of wrath,
His beauty is consum'd away,
As garment by the moth.
- 4 Spare me, O Lord, ere I shall die,
And sojourn here no more ;
But fit me for the world on high,
For glory evermore !

HYMN 503. L. M.

A Song of Deliverance.

- I WAITED patient for the Lord,
He bow'd to hear my cry ;
He saw me wrestling on his word,
And brought salvation nigh.
- 2 He rais'd me from a horrid pit,
Where, mourning, long I lay ;
And from my bonds releas'd my feet,
Deep bonds of miry clay.
- 3 Firm on a rock he made me stand,
And taught my cheerful tongue
To praise the wonders of his hand,
In a new thankful song.
- 4 I'll spread his works of grace abroad ;
The saints with joy shall hear ;
And sinners learn to make my God
Their only hope and fear.

HYMN 504. C. M.

Incarnation and Sacrifice of Christ.

THUS saith the Lord, "Your work is
vain,

Give your burnt off'rings o'er;
In dying goats and bullocks slain,
My soul delights no more."

2 Then spake the Son, "My God, behold!
I'm here to do thy will;
Whate'er thy sacred books unfold,
Thy servant shall fulfil."

3 And see, the Saviour blest hath come!
Th' eternal Son appears:
This lowly earth he makes his home,
A human form he wears.

4 No blood of beasts, on altars shed,
Could wash the conscience clean;
But the rich sacrifice he paid,
Atones for all our sin.

HYMN 505. L. M.

The Compassionate Man.

BLEST is the man whose heart doth
move

And melt with pity to the poor;
Whose soul, by sympathizing love,
Feels what his fellow sinners endure.

- 2 His heart contrives for their relief,
More good than his own hands can do ;
He, in a time of gen'ral grief,
Shall find the Lord hath mercy too !
- 3 His soul shall live secure on earth,
With secret blessings on his head,
When drought, and pestilence, and dearth,
Around him multiply their dead.
- 4 Or, if he languish on his couch,
God will pronounce his sins forgiv'n ;
Will save him with a healing touch,
Or take his willing soul to heaven !

HYMN 506. L. M.

Blessings on the Charitable.

BLEST is the man who loves the poor,
Nor lets the suff'rer plead in vain ;
Who gives as God has bless'd his store,
And deems such distribution gain :
In his dark night of wo and fear,
God with deliverance will be near !

- 2 When languishing upon his bed,
And pain and grief his peace devour,
Thy hand, O Lord, shall lift his head,
And bring back nature's failing power :
His faded bloom thou wilt revive,
And say, " Oh, child of mercy, live ! "

- 3 Forgive, O Lord, my selfish heart ;
 Enlarge my charity and zeal ;
Thy saving pow'r and grace impart,
 That I the strength of love may feel :
Then to my soul shall peace be given,
And I shall praise thy love in heaven !

HYMN 507. S. M.

The Beneficent Man.

THAT man is blest indeed,
 To whom the poor are dear ;
The Lord, in his sad hour of need,
 His Saviour will appear.

- 2 When stretch'd upon the bed
 Of sickness and of wo,
The Lord his mercies, bounteous spread,
 Shall make him joyful know !
- 3 Thy favor, Lord, to me,
 Unworthy, still extend ;
Give me the bliss of charity,
 Heaven's glory without end !

HYMN 508. L. M.

Despondency and Hope in God.

AS pants the hart for water brooks,
So pants, O God, my soul for thee !
To thee my thirsty spirit looks ;
 O, when shall I thy presence see ?

- 2 Why, O my soul, art thou cast down?
Why this disquiet in my breast?
Hope thou in God; for, tho' he frown,
His grace and love shall make thee
blest!
- 3 Where mountains rise, and torrents flow,
My burden'd soul remembers thee;
By Jordan's stream, 'mid Hermon's
snow,
When waves of trouble rush o'er me.
- 4 Still, Lord, thy goodness cheers my day,
And in the night thy song I sing;
In thee I trust, to thee I pray;
To thee, my Rock, my God, my King!
- 5 Why, O my soul, art thou cast down?
Why this disquiet in my breast?
Hope thou in God; for, tho' he frown,
His grace and love shall make thee
blest!

HYMN 509. C. M.

Desertion and Hope.

WITH earnest longings of the mind,
My God, to thee I look;
So pants the haunted hart to find
And taste the cooling brook.

- 2 When shall I see thy courts of grace,
And meet my God again?
So long an absence from thy face,
My heart endures with pain.

- 3 Temptations vex my weary soul,
And tears are my repast;
The foe insults without control,—
“And where’s your God at last!”
- 4 I’ll trust in God, whose mighty hand
Can all my woes remove;
For I shall yet before him stand,
And sing restoring love!

HYMN 510. C. M.

God a Refuge in Trouble.

- JUDGE me, O God; maintain my right;
O save me from the foe!
Do I not trust thine arm of might?
Why, then, am I cast low?
- 2 O send thy light and truth to me,
To lead me to thy hill,
To cheer me with thy promise free,
My soul with joy to fill!
- 3 Then to thine altar with delight,
Where oft my feet have trod,
I’ll go with harp, and in thy sight
Will sing thy praise, my God!
- 4 Why art thou, O my soul, cast down?
Why do thy comforts flee?
Hope thou in God; for tho’ he frown,
His face shall beam on me!

HYMN 511. L. M.

Safety of the Church.

GOD is the refuge of his saints,
G When storms of sharp distress invade;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold him present with his aid.

2 Let mountains from their seats be hurl'd
Down to the deep and buried there;
Convulsions shake the solid world,
Our faith shall never yield to fear!

3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
In sacred peace our souls abide,
While every nation, ev'ry shore,
Trembles and dread the swelling tide.

4 There is a stream whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God;
Life, love and joy still gliding through,
And wat'ring our divine abode.

HYMN 512. 8s & 7s.

Zion Safe.

L ORD, our present help in trouble,
L Refuge to the weary mind,
We'll not fear tho' earth, like stubble,
Flies before the tempest wind:

- 2 Though the mighty waves of ocean
Shake the rock-built mountains down,
And the hills, in wild commotion,
Sink in ocean's depths unknown.
- 3 Is there not a gentle river
Gliding onward, cool and slow,
Whose refreshing streams deliver
All who drink from thirst and wo?
- 4 Zion drinks these living waters,
Flowing from the throne on high:
Zion's faithful sons and daughters!
Ye shall drink in yon blue sky!

HYMN 513. C. M.

Christ Ascending and Reigning.

- O FOR a shout of sacred joy
To God, the sov'reign King!
Let ev'ry land their tongues employ,
And hymns of triumph sing!
- 2 Jesus, our God, ascends on high;
His heav'nly guards around
Attend him, rising through the sky,
With trumpet's joyful sound!
- 3 While angels shout and praise their King,
Let mortals learn their strains;
Let all the earth his honors sing;
O'er all the earth he reigns!

- 4 In Israel stood his ancient throne,
He lov'd that chosen race ;
But now he calls the world his own,
And heathens taste his grace.

HYMN 514. L. M.

The Voice of Nature.

- NO eagle on his pinions strong,
Nor warbling nightingale in wood,
Nor scaly fish, nor insect throng,
Nor flow'r with tint of sky or blood—
- 2 No shaggy beast in forest wide,
No crystal in its rocky bed,
No rippling brook, nor stream of pride,
No cloud, nor star in silence led—
- 3 Father of all, but speaks of thee ;
Of goodness, skill, and pow'r divine !
Let me discern thy majesty
In all these wondrous works of thine !

HYMN 515. C. M.

The Glory of the Church.

WITH stately tow'rs and bulwarks
Unrivall'd and alone, [strong,
Lov'd theme of many a sacred song,
God's holy city shone.

- 2 Thus fair was Zion's chosen seat,
The glory of all lands ;
Yet fairer, and in strength complete,
The Christian temple stands !
- 3 The faithful of each clime and age,
This glorious church compose ;
Built on a rock, with idle rage
The threat'ning tempest blows.
- 4 In vain may hostile bands alarm,
For God is her defence ;
How weak, how pow'rless each arm,
Against Omnipotence !

HYMN 516. C. M.

Prayer for the Church.

- B**E merciful to us, O God ;
Upon thy people shine ;
And spread thy saving truth abroad,
Till all that live be thine.
- 2 Give light and comfort to thine own ;
And let that light extend
Till thy prevailing name be known
To earth's remotest end.
- 3 Let all the people praise thee, Lord ;
Let all their homage bring ;
From sea to sea be thou adored,
Redeemer, Judge, and King.

HYMN 517. L. M.

Divine Power supplicated.

A WAKE, all-conquering Arm, awake,
And Satan's mighty empire shake ;
Assert the honors of thy throne,
And make this ruined world thine own.

- 2 Thine all-successful power display ;
Convert a nation in a day ;
Until the universe shall be
But one great temple, Lord, for thee.

HYMN 518. L. M.

Divine Power supplicated.

A RM of the Lord, awake, awake ;
Put on thy strength, the nations shake ;
Now let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.

- 2 Say to the heathen, from thy throne,
"I am Jehovah, God alone :"
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.
- 3 Let Zion's time of favor come ;
O, bring the tribes of Israel home :
Soon may our wandering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

- 4 Almighty God, thy grace proclaim
Through every clime, of every name ;
Let adverse powers before thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

HYMN 519. S. M.

Prayer for the World.

O GOD of sovereign grace,
We bow before thy throne,
And plead, for all the human race,
The merits of thy Son.

- 2 Spread through the earth, O Lord,
The knowledge of thy ways,
And let all lands with joy record
The great Redeemer's praise.

HYMN 520. L. M.

Prayer for the Heathen.

SOVEREIGN of worlds, display thy
power ;
Be this thy Zion's favored hour :
O, bid the morning star arise ;
O, point the heathen to the skies.

- 2 Set up thy throne where Satan reigns,
In western wilds and eastern plains ;
Far let the gospel's sound be known ;
Make thou the universe thine own.

- 3 Speak, and the world shall hear thy voice;
Speak, and the desert shall rejoice;
Dispel the gloom of heathen night;
Bid every nation hail the light.

HYMN 521. L. M.

Diffusion of Gospel Light.

- THOUGH now the nations sit beneath
The darkness of o'erspreading death,
God will arise with light divine,
On Zion's holy towers to shine.
- 2 That light shall beam o'er distant lands,
And heathen tribes, in joyful bands,
Come with exulting haste to prove
The power and greatness of his love.
- 3 Lord, spread the triumphs of thy grace;
Let truth, and righteousness, and peace,
In mild and lovely forms, display
The glories of the latter day.

HYMN 522. 8s & 7s.

Desiring Christ's Triumph.

- THOU Sun of glorious splendor,
Shine with healing in thy wing;
Chase away these shades of darkness;
Holy light and comfort bring.

- 2 Let the heralds of salvation
 Round the world with joy proclaim,
 "Death and hell are spoiled and van-
 quished
 Thro' the great Immanuel's name."
- 3 Take thy power, almighty Saviour;
 Claim the nations for thine own;
 Reign, thou Lord of life and glory,
 Till each heart becomes thy throne.
- 4 Then the earth, o'erspread with glory,
 Decked with heavenly splendor bright,
 Shall be made Jehovah's dwelling—
 As at first, the Lord's delight.

HYMN 523. 8s, 7s, & 4s.

Prayer for the Heathen.

- O'ER the realms of pagan darkness
 Let the eye of pity gaze;
 See the kindreds of the people
 Lost in sin's bewildering maze;
 Darkness brooding
 O'er the face of all the earth.
- 2 Light of them that sit in darkness,
 Rise and shine; thy blessing bring:
 Light to lighten all the Gentiles,
 Rise with healing in thy wing:
 To thy brightness
 Let all kings and nations come.

- 3 May the heathen, now adoring
Idol gods of wood and stone,
Come, and, worshipping before him,
Serve the living God alone:
Let thy glory
Fill the earth as floods the sea.
- 4 Thou, to whom all power is given,
Speak the word; at thy command,
Let the company of heralds
Spread thy name from land to land;
Lord, be with them,
Alway, to the end of time.

HYMN 524. L. M.

The Missionary charged and encouraged.

- GO, messenger of peace and love,
To people plunged in shades of night,
Like angels sent from fields above,
Be thine to shed celestial light.
- 2 On barren rock and desert isle,
Go, bid the rose of Sharon bloom;
Till arid wastes around thee smile,
And bear to heaven a sweet perfume.
- 3 Go to the hungry—food impart;
To paths of peace the wanderer guide,
And lead the thirsty, panting heart
Where streams of living water glide.

- 4 Go, bid the bright and morning star
From Bethlehem's plains resplendent
shine,
And, piercing through the gloom afar,
Shed heavenly light and love divine.
- 5 O, faint not in the day of toil,
When harvest waits the reaper's hand;
Go, gather in the glorious spoil,
And joyous in his presence stand.
- 6 Thy love a rich reward shall find
From Him who sits enthroned on high;
For they who turn the erring mind
Shall shine like stars above the sky.

HYMN 525. 7s.

The Messengers of God.

- GO, ye messengers of God;
Like the beams of morning, fly;
Take the wonder-working rod;
Wave the banner-cross on high.
- 2 Go to many a tropic isle,
In the bosom of the deep,
Where the skies for ever smile,
And th' oppressed for ever weep.
- 3 O'er the pagan's night of care
Pour the living light of heaven;
Chase away his wild despair;
Bid him hope to be forgiven.

- 4 Where the golden gates of day
Open on the palmy east,
High the bleeding cross display,
Spread the gospel's richest feast.

HYMN 526. 7s.

The Latter Day.

- HASTEN, Lord, thy promised hour ;
Come in glory and in power :
Still thy foes are unsubdued ;
Nature sighs to be renewed.
- 2 Time has nearly reached its sum ;
All things, with thy bride, say, " Come,
Jesus, whom all worlds adore,
Come, and reign for evermore."

HYMN 527. L. M.

The Vanity of Riches.

- THEY who in riches put their trust,
And boast of treasures in the dust,
Not one can save his brother's soul,
Not one death's terrors can control.
- 2 By their own names they call their lands,
And think their house for ever stands ;
Yet are they like the beasts who die,
And sudden in the grave they lie.

- 3 Then envy not the worldly great,
In conscious pride of wealth elate;
For, sleeping in their narrow bed,
They lie forgotten with the dead.
- 4 My God, with grace and power to save,
Will sure redeem me from the grave;
Then to my soul there shall be given,
Th' unmeasur'd, endless good of heav'n!

HYMN 528. S. M.

Dangerous Prosperity: Prayer.

- LET sinners choose the road
That leads them down to death,
But in the worship of my God
I'll spend my daily breath.
- 2 My thoughts address his throne,
When morning brings the light;
I seek his blessing every noon,
And pay my vows at night.
- 3 Thou wilt regard my cries,
O my eternal God,
While sinners perish in surprise
Beneath thine angry rod.
- 4 Because they dwell at ease,
And no sad changes feel,
They will not seek thee, Lord, to please,
Nor learn to do thy will.

HYMN 529. L. M.

The Creation of the World.

GOD spake, and from chaotic night
At once sprung forth the cheering
light ;

The earth in beauty was arrayed,
All things his wondrous pow'r display'd.

2 Teeming with life, air, earth and sea,
Obey th' Almighty's high decree ;
To every tribe he gives their food,
Then speaks the whole divinely good.

3 But to complete the wondrous plan,
From earth and dust he fashions man ;
In man the last, in man the best,
The Maker's image stands confess'd.

4 Lord, while thy glorious works I view,
Form thou my heart and soul anew ;
Here bid thy purest light to shine,
And beauty glow with charms divine.

HYMN 530. C. M.

The Creation.

THE God of nature and of grace
In all his works appears ;
His goodness thro' the earth we trace,
His grandeur in the spheres.

- 2 Behold this fair and fertile globe,
By him in wisdom planned ;
'Twas he who girded like a robe,
The ocean round the land.
- 3 In ev'ry stream his bounty flows,
Diffusing joy and wealth ;
In ev'ry breeze his Spirit blows,
The breath of life and health.
- 4 His blessings fall in plenteous showers
Upon the face of earth,
That teems with foliage, fruit and flowers,
And rings with infant mirth.
- 5 If God hath made this world so fair,
Where sin and death abound,
How beautiful beyond compare
Will paradise be found !

HYMN 531. C. M.

Creation and Redemption.

- THY hand, O Lord, hath spread the
Most glorious to behold ; [sky,
Ting'd with the blue of heav'nly dye,
And starr'd with sparkling gold.
- 2 Thy glories blaze all nature round,
And strike the gazing sight
Thro' skies, and seas, and solid ground,
With terror and delight.

- 3 But, Lord, the wonders of thy grace
 Beam on us from above ;
 Mercy divine in Jesus' face
 We see, adore and love !

HYMN 532. L. M.

The Atonement of Christ.

- “ ’TIS finish'd ! ” so the Saviour cried,
 And meekly bow'd his head and
 died !
 “ ’Tis finish'd ! ”—yes, the race is run,
 The battle fought, the vict'ry won.
- 2 “ ’Tis finish'd ! ” Aaron now no more
 Must stain his robes with purple gore :
 The sacred veil is rent in twain,
 The Jewish rites no more remain.
- 3 “ ’Tis finish'd ! ”—yes, his dying groan
 Shall sins of ev'ry kind atone ;
 Millions shall be redeem'd from death,
 By Jesus' last expiring breath.
- 4 “ ’Tis finish'd ! ”—Heav'n is reconcil'd,
 And all the pow'rs of darkness spoiled :
 Peace, love and happiness, again
 Return and dwell with sinful men.
- 5 “ ’Tis finish'd ! ”—let the joyful sound
 Be heard through all the nations round :
 “ ’Tis finish'd ! ”—let the echo fly [sky.
 Thro' heav'n and hell, thro' earth and

HYMN 533. C. M.

God's eternal Dominion.

GREAT God! how glorious art thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee!

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere starry skies were spread;
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

3 Created things all naked lie
To thine immense survey,
From the uprearing of the sky
To the great burning day.

4 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in thy view;
To thee, Lord, nothing old appears;
To thee there's nothing new!

HYMN 534. 7s.

Prayer for a Blessing on public Worship.

I N thy house when now we sing,
Tune our hearts, O heavenly King!
Then our joyful souls shall bless
Thee, the Lord, our Righteousness!

- 2 While to Thee our pray'rs ascend,
Let thine ear in love attend :
Hear us, for thy Spirit pleads :
Hear,—for Jesus intercedes !
- 3 While we hear thy word with awe,
While we tremble at thy law,
Let thy gospel's wondrous love
Ev'ry doubt and fear remove.
- 4 From thy house when we return,
Let our hearts within us burn :
This, at evening, we shall say,—
“ We have walk'd with God to-day ! ”

HYMN 535. C. M.

The good Seed.

- LET not of Christ and man the foe,
Thy holy truth remove ;
In ev'ry heart, Lord, let it grow,
To bring forth fruits of love !
- 2 Let not the cares of this vain world
The rising plant destroy,
But let it yield a hundred fold
The fruits of peace and joy.
- 3 Nor let thy word,—which, if we hear,
Will raise us to thy throne,—
Return to thee, and witness bear,
That we reject thy Son.

- 4 Oft as the sower spreads the seed,
Thy quick'ning grace bestow ;
'That all who to thy truth take heed,
Its saving pow'r may know !

HYMN 536. L. M.

The Sabbath.

- THINE earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we
love,
But there's a nobler rest above ;
To that our longing souls aspire,
With ardent love and strong desire.
- 2 In thy blest kingdom we shall be
From ev'ry mortal trouble free ;
No groans shall mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.
- 3 O, long expected day, begin !
Dawn on this world of wo and sin :
Fain would we leave this weary road,
To sleep in death and rest in God !

HYMN 537. C. M.

The same.

- SWEET is the dawn of holy day,
Hallow'd, of old, to rest ;
All worldly cares now put away,
Our joys are pure and blest.

- 2 Th' Almighty said, "Let there be light,"
And straight the light was seen;
All nature stood forth fair and bright,
The earth in living green!
- 3 Creation ended, then he said,
"Let Sabbath peace return;
While beauty o'er the earth is spread,
While glorious sun shall burn."
- 4 An emblem of the day sublime,
Whose beams shall still delight,
When ended is the course of time,
In heav'nly glory bright!

HYMN 538. C. M.

The Lord's Day.

AND now another week begins,
This day we call the Lord's;
This day he rose who bore our sins,
He who his friends rewards.

- 2 Hark! how the angels sweetly sing!
Their voices fill the sky;
They hail their great, victorious King,
And welcome him on high.
- 3 We'll catch their notes: we too will sing
Of Christ, our risen Lord;
Of Christ, the everlasting King;
Of Christ, the incarnate Word.

- 4 Hail, mighty Saviour! thee we hail!
High on thy throne above;
E'en when our heart and flesh shall fail,
We'll sing thy matchless love!

HYMN 539. C. M.

Coronation of Christ.

- ALL hail the pow'r of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall!
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all!
- 2 Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from his altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him Lord of all!
- 3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransom'd from the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all!
- 4 Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
Of this wide earthly ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all!
- 5 O that with yonder holy throng
We at his feet may fall;
There join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all!

HYMN 540. L. M.

The Divinity and Humanity of Christ.

ERE the blue heav'ns were stretched
abroad,

From everlasting was the Word ;
With God he was—the Word was God,
And must divinely be ador'd.

2 By his own pow'r were all things made ;
By him supported, all things stand ;
He is the whole creation's head,
And angels fly at his command.

3 But lo, his heav'nly form he leaves :
The Word descends and dwells with clay ;
The form of men he now receives,
Dress'd in such feeble flesh as they.

4 Archangels leave their high abode
To learn new mysteries here, and tell
The love of our descending God,
The glories of Immanuel !

HYMN 541. S. M.

Nativity of Christ.

THE angel hosts appear
O'er Bethl'hem's honor'd plain,
While thus the wond'ring shepherds hear
The heav'nly, rapt'rous strain :

- 2 "Glory to God on high,
And heav'nly peace on earth ;
Good will to men, to angels joy,
At the Redeemer's birth !"
- 3 In worship so divine
Let saints employ their tongues ;
With the celestial host we join,
And loud repeat their songs :
- 4 "Glory to God on high,
And heav'nly peace on earth ;
Good will to men, to angels joy,
At our Redeemer's birth !"

HYMN 542. S. M.

Transfiguration.

- JESUS the mount ascends,
He goes up there to pray ;
A brightness that all light transcends,
Then beam'd a tenfold day !
- 2 Celestial forms appear,
Array'd in purest white,
And speak with him of suff'rings near,
And death from Jewish spite.
- 3 The scene fills them with dread,
And o'er the apostles' eyes
A bright and fearful cloud is spread,
O'ermantling all the skies.

- 4 Out of that cloud is given
A voice from God above :
“ Behold, this is my Son from heaven ;
Him hear, O men, and love ! ”

HYMN 543. S. M.

The Atonement of Christ.

- L IKE sheep we went astray,
And broke the fold of God ;
Each wand'ring in a different way,
But all the downward road.
- 2 How dreadful was the hour
When God our wand'rings laid,
And did at once his vengeance pour
Upon the Shepherd's head !
- 3 How glorious was the grace
When Christ sustain'd the stroke !
His life and blood the Shepherd pays
A ransom for the flock.
- 4 His honor and his breath
Were taken both away—
Join'd with the wicked in his death,
And made as vile as they.
- 5 “ I'll give him,” saith the Lord,
“ A portion for the strong ;
He shall possess a large reward,
And hold his honors long.”

HYMN 544. L. M.

Miracles and Resurrection of Christ.

BEHOLD, the blind their sight receive!
Behold, the dead awake and live!
The dumb speak wonders, and the lame
Leap like the hart and bless his name.

- 2 Thus doth th' eternal Spirit own
And seal the mission of the Son;
The Father vindicates his cause,
While he hangs bleeding on the cross.
- 3 He dies : the heav'ns in mourning stood!
He rises, and appears a God!
Behold the Lord ascending high,
No more to bleed, no more to die!
- 4 Hence and for ever from my heart
I bid my doubts and fears depart;
And to those hands my soul resign,
Which bear credentials so divine!

HYMN 545. 7s.

Ascension of Christ.

ANGELS! roll the rock away!
Death! yield up the mighty prey!
See! the Saviour leaves the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom!

- 2 Shout, ye seraphs ! Gabriel, raise
Loudest trump of joyful praise !
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the rapt'rous sound !
- 3 Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes !
See him rising to the skies :
King of Glory ! mount thy throne,
Boundless empire is thine own.
- 4 Praise him, ye celestial choirs !
Praise, and sweep your golden lyres !
Praise him in the noblest songs,
From ten thousand thousand tongues !

HYMN 546. 7s.

Christ's Resurrection.

HARK ! the herald angels say,
Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to-day !
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Let the glorious tidings fly.

- 2 Love's redeeming work is done !
Th' battle's fought, the vict'ry won !
Lo ! the sun's eclipse is o'er ;
Lo ! he sets in blood no more !
- 3 Vain the stone, the seal, the guard !
Christ the gloomy gates unbarr'd :
Death in vain forbids his rise ;
Christ has open'd paradise.

- 2 The Saviour lives, to wipe the tear ;
The Saviour lives, to quell all fear ;
He lives, bright mansions to prepare ;
He lives, to bring his servants there.
- 3 Ye mourning souls, dry up your tears ;
Dismiss your gloomy doubts and fears ;
Let cheerful hope your hearts revive,
For Christ, the Lord, is yet alive.
- 4 His saints he loves and never leaves ;
The contrite sinner he receives ;
Abundant grace will he afford,
Till all are present with the Lord.

HYMN 549. C. M.

The Fountain Opened.

THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins ;
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

- 2 The dying thief rejoic'd to see
That fountain in his day ;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Wash'd all my sins away.
- 3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransom'd church of God
Be sav'd to sin no more.

- 4 Ere since by faith I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing thy pow'r to save,
 When this poor lisping, stamm'ring
 Lies silent in the grave. [tongue

HYMN 550. C. M.

Looking at the Cross.

- M**Y Saviour, hanging on the tree,
 In agony and blood,
 Methought once turn'd his eyes on me,
 As near his cross I stood.
- 2 Sure never till my latest breath,
 Can I forget that look ;
 It seem'd to charge me with his death,
 Though not a word he spoke.
- 3 My conscience felt and own'd the guilt,
 And plung'd me in despair ;
 I saw my sins his blood had spilt,
 And help'd to nail him there !
- 4 A second look he gave, which said
 " I freely all forgive :
 This blood is for thy ransom paid ;
 I die that thou mayst live ! "

HYMN 551. L. M.

Christ's Invitation.

COME, all ye weary and unblest ;
Ye heavy laden sinners, come !
From all your toils I'll give you rest,
And raise you to my heavenly home.

2 " They shall find rest who learn of me ;
I'm of a meek and lowly mind ;
But passion rages like the sea,
And pride is restless as the wind.

3 " Bless'd is the man whose shoulders
take
My yoke, and bear it with delight ;
My yoke is easy to his neck,
My grace shall make the burden light."

4 Jesus, we come at thy command,
With faith, and hope, and grateful love :
We yield our spirits to thy hand,
To mould us for thy house above !

HYMN 552. C. M.

The Brazen Serpent.

THE Hebrew prophet rais'd of old
The brazen serpent high ;
And all the wounded who behold,
Cease to despond and die !

- 2 “ Look upward in the dying hour
 And live,” the prophet cries ;
 But Christ exerts a nobler pow’r,
 When Faith lifts up her eyes.
- 3 High on the cross the Saviour hung !
 High in the heav’ns he reigns !
 Here sinners, by th’ old serpent stung,
 Look and forget their pains.
- 4 When God’s own Son is lifted high,
 A dying world revives ;
 The Jew beholds redemption nigh,
 Th’ expiring Gentile lives !

HYMN 553. 8s, 7s & 4.

The Missionary’s Farewell.

- YES, my native land, I love thee ;
 All thy scenes, I love them well ;
 Friends, connections, happy country,
 Can I bid you all farewell ?
 Can I leave you,
 Far in heathen lands to dwell ?
- 2 Home, thy joys are passing lovely—
 Joys no stranger-heart can tell :
 Happy home, indeed I love thee :
 Can I, can I say, “ Farewell ” ?
 Can I leave thee,
 Far in heathen lands to dwell ?

- 3 Scenes of sacred peace and pleasure,
Holy days and Sabbath bell,
Richest, brightest, sweetest treasure,
Can I say a last farewell?
Can I leave you,
Far in heathen lands to dwell?
- 4 Yes, I hasten from you gladly—
From the scenes I loved so well:
Far away, ye billows, bear me:
Lovely, native land, farewell:
Pleased I leave thee,
Far in heathen lands to dwell.

HYMN 554. 7s.

Report of the Watchman.

- W**ATCHMAN! tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Traveller! o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star.
- 2 Watchman! does its beauteous ray
Aught of hope or joy foretell?
Traveller! yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.
- 3 Watchman! tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveller! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.

- 4 Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller! ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
- 5 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller! darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
- 6 Watchman! let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God, is come.

HYMN 555. L. M.

Subjection of the Nations to Christ prayed for.

- SOON may the last, glad song arise,
Through all the myriads of the skies—
That song of triumph which records
That all the earth is now the Lord's.
- 2 Let thrones, and powers, and kingdoms, be
Obedient, mighty God, to thee;
And over land, and stream, and main,
Now wave the sceptre of thy reign.
- 3 O, let that glorious anthem swell;
Let host to host the triumph tell,
That not one rebel heart remains,
But over all the Saviour reigns.

HYMN 556. P. M.

Millennium Hymn.

- ISLES of the south, awake !
The song of triumph sing ;
Let mount, and hill, and vale,
With hallelujahs ring :
Shout, for the idol's overthrown,
And Israel's God is God alone.
- 2 Wild wastes of Afric, shout !
Your shackled sons are free ;
No mother wails her child
'Neath the banana-tree :
No slave-ship dashes on thy shore ;
The clank of chains is heard no more.
- 3 Shout, vales of India, shout !
No funeral fires blaze high ;
No idol song rings loud,
As rolls the death-car by :
The banner of the cross now waves
Where Christian heralds made their graves.
- 4 Shout, rocky hills of Greece !
The crescent head lies low ;
No Moslem flings his chain
Around the Christian now ;
But Greek and Moslem join in one
To praise the Saviour, God the Son.

- 5 Shout, hills of Palestine !
 Have you forgot the groan,
 The spear, the thorn, the cross,
 The wine-press trod alone,
 The dying prayer that rose from thee,
 Thou garden of Gethsemane ?
- 6 Hail, glad millennial day !
 O, shout, ye heavens above !
 To-day the nations sing
 The song, redeeming love :
 Redeeming love the song shall be :
 Hail, blessed year of jubilee !

HYMN 557. 8s, 7s & 4.

Zion encouraged.

- ON the mountain's top appearing,
 Lo ! the sacred herald stands,
 Welcome news to Zion bearing—
 Zion, long in hostile lands :
 Mourning captive,
 God himself will loose thy bands.
- 2 Has thy night been long and mournful ?
 Have thy friends unfaithful proved !
 Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
 By thy sighs and tears unmoved ?
 Cease thy mourning ;
 Zion still is well beloved.

- 3 God, thy God, will now restore thee ;
He himself appears thy Friend ;
All thy foes shall flee before thee ;
Here their boasts and triumphs end :
Great deliverance
Zion's King will surely send.
- 4 Peace and joy shall now attend thee ;
All thy warfare now be past ;
God thy Saviour will defend thee ;
Victory is thine at last :
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest.

HYMN 558. L. M.

Glory of the latter Day.

- ARISE, arise ; with joy survey
The glory of the latter day :
Already is the dawn begun
Which marks at hand a rising sun.
- 2 "Behold the way," ye heralds, cry ;
Spare not, but lift your voices high ;
Convey the sound from pole to pole,
"Glad tidings" to the captive soul.
- 3 "Behold the way to Zion's hill,
Where Israel's God delights to dwell :
He fixes there his lofty throne,
And calls the sacred place his own."

- 4 The north gives up ; the south no more
Keeps back her consecrated store ;
From east to west the message runs,
And either India yields her sons.

HYMN 559. L. M.

Zion encouraged.

- ZION, awake ; thy strength renew ;
Put on thy robes of beauteous hue ;
Church of our God, arise and shine,
Bright with the beams of truth divine.
- 2 Soon shall thy radiance stream afar,
Wide as the heathen nations are ;
Gentiles and kings thy light shall view ;
All shall admire and love thee too.

HYMN 560. L. M.

Missionary Meeting.

- ASSEMBLED at thy great command,
Before thy face, dread King, we stand:
The voice that marshalled every star
Has called thy people from afar.
- 2 We meet thro' distant lands to spread
The truth for which the martyrs bled ;
Along the line—to either pole—
The anthem of thy praise to roll.

- 3 Our prayers assist ; accept our praise ;
Our hopes revive ; our courage raise ;
Our counsels aid ; to each impart
The single eye, the faithful heart.
- 4 Forth with thy chosen heralds come ;
Recall the wandering spirits home :
From Zion's mount send forth the sound,
To spread the spacious earth around.

HYMN 561. 7s & 6s.

Success of the Gospel.

THE morning light is breaking ;
The darkness disappears ;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears :
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

- 2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us,
In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes before us
Are opening every hour :
Each cry, to heaven going,
Abundant answers brings,
And heavenly gales are blowing,
With peace upon their wings.

- 3 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above ;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,—
A nation in a day.
- 4 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way ;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay :
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home :
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, " The Lord is come."

HYMN 562. L. M.

A Blessing implored.

- HERE, in thy name, eternal God,
We build this earthly house for thee;
O, choose it for thy fixed abode,
And guard it long from error free.
- 2 Here, when thy people seek thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear thou, in heaven, thy dwelling-place,
And when thou hearest, Lord, forgive.

- 3 Here, when thy messengers proclaim
The blessed gospel of thy Son,
Still by the power of his great name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.
- 4 When children's voices raise the song,
Hosanna! to their heavenly King,
Let heaven with earth the strain prolong;
Hosanna! let the angels sing.

HYMN 563. L. M.

A House for God.

WHERE shall we go to seek and find
A habitation for our God?
A dwelling for th' Eternal Mind
Among the sons of flesh and blood?

- 2 The God of Jacob chose the hill
Of Zion for his ancient rest;
And Zion is his dwelling still;
His church is with his presence blest.
- 3 Here will he meet the hungry poor,
And fill their souls with living bread;
Here sinners, waiting at his door,
With sweet provision shall be fed.
- 4 "Here will I fix my gracious throne,
And reign for ever," saith the Lord;
"Here shall my power and love be known,
And blessings shall attend my word."

HYMN 564. L. M.

The Temple of Nature.

THE perfect world, by Adam trod,
Was the first temple, built by God ;
His fiat laid the corner-stone ;
He spake, and, lo ! the work was done.

- 2 He hung its starry roof on high,
The broad expanse of azure sky ;
He spread its pavement, green and bright,
And curtained it with morning light.
- 3 The mountains in their places stood,
The sea, the sky ; and all was good ;
And when its first pure praises rung,
The morning stars together sung.
- 4 Lord, 'tis not ours to make the sea,
And earth, and sky, a house for thee ;
But in thy sight our offering stands,
An humble temple, built with hands.

HYMN 565. L. M.

A Pastor welcomed.

WE bid thee welcome in the name
Of Jesus, our exalted Head ;
Come as a servant : so he came ;
And we receive thee in his stead.

- 2 Come as a shepherd : guard and keep
This fold from Satan and from sin ;
Nourish the lambs, and feed the sheep ;
The wounded heal, the lost bring in.
- 3 Come as a watchman : take thy stand
Upon thy tower on Zion's height ;
And when the sword comes on the land,
Warn us to fly, or teach to fight.
- 4 Come as an angel, hence to guide
A band of pilgrims on their way ;
That, safely walking at thy side,
We never fail, nor faint, nor stray.

HYMN 566. C. M.

A Hymn for a Maternal Association.

GREAT God, we would to thee make
Known

Each fond, maternal care ;
For this we gather round thy throne,
And bring our children there.

- 2 We ask not wealth, long life, nor fame,
Nor aught the world can give ;
May they but glorify thy name,
And to thy honor live.
- 3 This is the burden of our prayer—
When from our bosoms riven,
May they be objects of thy care,
And heirs, at last, of heaven.

HYMN 567. 7s.

Prayer for the Salvation of Children.

GOD of mercy, hear our prayer
G For the children thou hast given ;
Let them all thy blessings share—
Grace on earth and bliss in heaven.

- 2 In the morning of their days
May their hearts be drawn to thee ;
Let them learn to lisp thy praise
In their earliest infancy.
- 3 When we see their passions rise,
Sinful habits unsubdued,
Then to thee we lift our eyes,
That their hearts may be renewed.
- 4 Cleanse their souls from every stain,
'Thro' the Saviour's precious blood ;
Let them all be born again,
And be reconciled to God.

HYMN 568. C. M.

Prayer for Children's Conversion.

O LORD, behold us at thy feet,
A needy, sinful band ;
As suppliants round thy mercy-seat,
We come at thy command.

- 2 'Tis for our children we would plead,
The offspring thou hast given;
Where shall we go, in time of need,
But to the God of heaven?
- 3 We ask not for them wealth or fame,
Amid the worldly strife;
But, in the all-prevailing Name,
We ask eternal life.
- 4 We seek the Spirit's quickening grace,
To make them pure in heart,
That they may stand before thy face,
And see thee as thou art.

HYMN 569. C. M.

Parental Solicitude.

HOW can we see the children, Lord,
In love whom thou hast given,
Remain regardless of thy word,
Without a hope of heaven?

- 2 How can we see them tread the path
That leads to endless death,
Thus adding to thy fearful wrath,
With every moment's breath?
- 3 Lord, hear the parents' earnest cry,
And save our children dear:
Now send thy Spirit from on high,
And fill them with thy fear.

- 4 O, make them love thy holy law,
And joyful walk therein;
Their hearts to new obedience draw;
Save them from every sin.

HYMN 570. S. M.

Christ blessing Children.

- THE Saviour kindly calls
Our children to his breast;
He folds them in his gracious arms;
Himself declares them blest.
- 2 "Let them approach," he cries,
"Nor scorn their humble claim;
The heirs of heaven are such as these;
For such as these I came."
- 3 With joy we bring them, Lord,
Devoting them to thee,
Imploring that, as we are thine,
Thine may our offspring be.

HYMN 571. S. M.

Prayer for Offspring.

- GREAT God, now condescend
To bless our rising race;
Soon may their willing spirits bend,
The subjects of thy grace.

- 2 O, what a pure delight
Their happiness to see !
Our warmest wishes all unite
To lead their souls to thee.
- 3 O, grant thy Spirit, Lord,
Their hearts to sanctify ;
Remember now thy gracious word :
Our hopes on thee rely.
- 4 Draw forth the melting tear,
The penitential sigh ;
Inspire their hearts with faith sincere,
And fix their hopes on high.

HYMN 572. C. M.

Public Humiliation.

LORD, look on all assembled here,
Who in thy presence stand,
To offer up united prayer
For this our sinful land.

- 2 O, may we all, with one consent,
Fall low before thy throne,
With tears the nation's sins lament,
The church's, and our own.
- 3 And should the dread decree be past,
And we must feel the rod,—
Let faith and patience hold us fast
To our correcting God.

HYMN 573. C. M.

Relief from national Judgments implored.

LORD, thou hast scourged our guilty
Behold, thy people mourn ; [land ;
Shall vengeance ever guide thy hand,
And mercy ne'er return !

- 2 Our Zion trembles at thy stroke,
And dreads thy lifted hand ;
O, heal the people thou hast broke,
And spare our guilty land.
- 3 Then shall our loud and grateful voice
Proclaim our guardian God,
The nations round the earth rejoice,
And sound thy praise abroad.

HYMN 574. L. M.

The Joy in Harvest.

GREAT God, as seasons disappear,
And changes mark the rolling year,
Thy favor still doth crown our days,
And we would celebrate thy praise.

- 2 Our tables spread, our garners stored,
O, give us hearts to bless thee, Lord ;
Forbid it, Source of light and love,
That hearts and lives should barren prove.

- 3 Another harvest comes apace :
Mature our spirits by thy grace,
That we may calmly meet the blow
The sickle gives to lay us low ;—
- 4 That so, when angel reapers come
To gather sheaves to thy blest home,
Our spirits may be borne on high
To thy safe garner in the sky.

HYMN 575. C. M.

A Harvest Hymn.

FOUNTAIN of mercy, God of love,
How rich thy bounties are !
The rolling seasons, as they move,
Proclaim thy constant care.

- 2 When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.
- 3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was
The plants in beauty grew ; [thine ;
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And gav'st refreshing dew.
- 4 These various mercies from above
Matured the swelling grain ;
A kindly harvest crowns thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

HYMN 576. C. M.

Prayer for our Country.

LORD, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O, hear us for our native land,—
The land we love the most.

2 O, guard our shores from every foe,
With peace our borders bless,
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

3 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and thee ;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

4 Lord of the nations, thus to thee
Our country we commend ;
Be thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting friend.

HYMN 577. C. M.

Seasons.

WITH songs and honors sounding loud,
Address the Lord on high ;
O'er all the heavens he spreads his cloud,
And waters veil the sky.

- 2 He sends his showers of blessings down,
To cheer the plains below ;
He makes the grass the mountains crown,
And corn in valleys grow.
- 3 His steady counsels change the face
Of each declining year ;
He bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear.
- 4 On us his providence has shone,
With gentle, smiling rays ;
O, may our lips and lives make known
His goodness and his praise.

HYMN 578. C. M.

Spring.

- A**T length the wished-for spring has
How altered is the scene ! [come :
The trees and shrubs are dressed in bloom,
The earth arrayed in green.
- 2 O, let my inmost soul confess,
With grateful joy and love,
The bounteous hand that deigns to bless
The garden, field, and grove.
- 3 Inspired to praise, my heart would join
Glad nature's cheerful song ;
While love and gratitude combine
To tune my joyful tongue.

- 4 My faith exults, that yet the spring
Of righteousness and praise
Our gracious God will surely bring,
And in all nations raise.

HYMN 579. 7s & 6s.

Autumn.

- THE leaves, around me falling,
Are preaching of decay ;
The hollow winds are calling,
“ Come, pilgrim, come away :”
The day, in night declining,
Says I must, too, decline ;
The year its bloom resigning,
Its lot foreshadows mine.
- 2 The light my path surrounding,
The loves to which I cling,
The hopes within me bounding,
The joys that round me wing,—
All, all, like stars at even,
Just gleam and shoot away,
Pass on before to heaven,
And chide at my delay.

HYMN 580. 8s, & 7s.

The same.

- SEE the leaves around us falling,
Dry and withered, to the ground,
Thus to thoughtless mortals calling,
In a sad and solemn sound,—

- 2 " Youth, on length of days presuming,
Who the paths of pleasure tread,
View us, late in beauty blooming,
Numbered now among the dead.
- 3 " What tho' yet no losses grieve you,—
Gay with health and many a grace ;
Let not cloudless skies deceive you ;
Summer gives to autumn place."
- 4 On the tree of life eternal
Let our highest hopes be stayed :
This alone, forever vernal,
Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

HYMN 581. C. M.

Winter.

STERN Winter throws his icy chains,
Encircling nature round ;
How bleak, how comfortless the plains,
Late with gay verdure crowned !

The sun withholds his vital beams,
And light and warmth depart ;
And drooping, lifeless nature seems
An emblem of my heart.

Return, O blissful sun, and bring
Thy soul-reviving ray ;
This mental winter shall be spring,
This darkness cheerful day.

- 4 O happy state! divine abode,
Where spring eternal reigns,
And perfect day, the smile of God,
Fills all the heavenly plains.
- 5 Great Source of light, thy beams display,
My drooping joys restore,
And guide me to the seats of day,
Where winter frowns no more.

HYMN 582. C. M.

The same.

- THE hoary frost, the fleecy snow,
Descend, and clothe the ground;
The liquid streams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.
- 2 When, from his dreadful stores on high,
God pours the sounding hail,
The man that does his power defy
Shall find his courage fail.
- 3 God sends his word, and melts the snow;
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.
- 4 The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey his mighty word;
With songs and honors sounding loud,
Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

HYMN 583. L. M.

The Flight of Time.

GOD of eternity, from thee
G Did infant Time his being draw;
Moments, and days, and months, and
years,
Revolve by thine unvaried law.

2 Silent and slow they glide away;
Steady and strong the current flows,
Lost in eternity's wide sea—
The boundless gulf from whence it
rose.

3 With it the thoughtless sons of men
Upon the rapid streams are borne
Swift on to their eternal home,
Whence not one soul can e'er return.

4 Yet, while the shore, on either side,
Presents a gaudy, flattering show,
We gaze, in fond amazement lost,
Nor think to what a world we go.

HYMN 584. C. M.

Reflections at the End of the Year.

AND now, my soul, another year
A Of thy short life is past;
I cannot long continue here,
And this may be my last.

- 2 Much of my hasty life is gone,
Nor will return again ;
And swift my passing moments run,—
The few that yet remain.
- 3 Awake, my soul ; with utmost care
Thy true condition learn :
What are thy hopes ? how sure ? how fair ?
What is thy great concern ?
- 4 Behold, another year begins ;
Set out afresh for heaven ;
Seek pardon for thy former sins,
In Christ so freely given.

HYMN 585. L. M.

Close of the Year.

- OUR Helper, God, we bless his name,
Whose love forever is the same ;
The tokens of whose gracious care
Begin, and crown, and close the year.
- 2 Amid ten thousand snares we stand,
Supported by his guardian hand ;
And see, when we review our ways,
Ten thousand monuments of praise.
- 3 Thus far his arm hath led us on ;
Thus far we make his mercy known ;
And while we tread this desert land,
New mercies shall new songs demand.

- 4 Our grateful souls on Jordan's shore
Shall raise one sacred pillar more,
Then bear, in his bright courts above,
Inscriptions of immortal love.

HYMN 586. C. M.

Close of the Year.

REMARK, my soul, the narrow bound
Of each revolving year; [round!
How swift the weeks complete their
How short the months appear!

- 2 So fast eternity comes on,
And that important day
When all that mortal life hath done
God's judgment shall survey.
- 3 Yet like an idle tale we pass
The swift-revolving year,
And study artful ways t' increase
The speed of its career.
- 4 Awake, O God, my careless heart
Its great concerns to see,
That I may act the Christian part,
And give the year to thee.
- 5 So shall their course more grateful roll,
If future years arise;
Or this shall bear my waiting soul
To joy beyond the skies.

HYMN 587. C. M.

The same.

A WAKE, ye saints, and raise your
And lift your voices high ; [eyes,
Awake, and praise that sovereign love
That shows salvation nigh.

- 2 On all the wings of time it flies ;
Each moment brings it near :
Then welcome each declining day ;
Welcome each closing year.
- 3 Not many years their rounds shall run,
Nor many mornings rise,
Ere all its glories stand revealed
To our admiring eyes.
- 4 Ye wheels of nature, speed your course ;
Ye mortal powers, decay ;
Fast as ye bring the night of death,
Ye bring eternal day.

HYMN 588. L. M.

A Song for the opening Year.

GREAT God, we sing that mighty
hand,
By which supported still we stand :
The opening year thy mercy shows ;
Let mercy crown it till it close.

- 2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By his incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.
- 3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future—all to us unknown—
We to thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before thy feet.
- 4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Be thou our joy, and thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

HYMN 589. C. M.

New Year. Providential Goodness.

GOD of our lives, thy various praise
Our voices shall resound:
Thy hand directs our fleeting days,
And brings the seasons round.

- 2 To thee shall grateful songs arise,
Our Father and our Friend,
Whose constant mercies from the skies
In genial streams descend.
- 3 In every scene of life, thy care,
In every age, we see;
And constant as thy favors are,
So let our praises be.

- 4 Still may thy love, in every scene,
 In every age, appear;
 And let the same compassion deign
 To bless the opening year.

HYMN 590. S. M.

Ingratitude deplored.

- IS this the kind return?
 Are these the thanks we owe?
 Thus to abuse eternal love,
 Whence all our blessings flow!
- 2 To what a stubborn frame
 Has sin reduced our mind!
 What strange, rebellious wretches we!
 And God as strangely kind!
- 3 Turn, turn us, mighty God!
 And mould our souls afresh!
 Break, sovereign grace, these hearts of
 And give us hearts of flesh. [stone,

HYMN 591. L. M.

Brevity of Life.

- ERE mountains reared their forms sublime,
 Or heaven and earth in order stood,
 Before the birth of ancient time,
 From everlasting thou art God.

- 2 A thousand ages, in their flight,
With thee are as a fleeting day;
Past, present, future, to thy sight
At once their various scenes display.
- 3 But our brief life's a shadowy dream,
A passing thought, that soon is o'er,
That fades with morning's earliest beam,
And fills the musing mind no more.
- 4 To us, O Lord, the wisdom give,
Each passing moment so to spend,
That we at length with thee may live
Where life and bliss shall never end.

HYMN 592. C. M.

Swiftness of Time.

HOW swift, alas! the moments fly!
How rush the years along!
Scarce here, yet gone already by—
The burden of a song.

- 2 See childhood, youth, and manhood, pass,
And age, with furrowed brow;
Time was—time shall be—but, alas!
Where, where in time is now?
- 3 Time is the measure but of change;
No present hour is found;
The past, the future, fill the range
Of times's unceasing round.

- 4 Then, pilgrim, let thy joys and fears
On time no longer lean ;
But henceforth all thy hopes and fears
From earth's affections wean.

HYMN 593. C. M.

Indwelling Sin lamented.

WITH tears of anguish I lament,
Before thy feet, my God,
My passion, pride, and discontent,
And vile ingratitude.

- 2 Sure there was ne'er a heart so base,
So false as mine has been ;
So faithless to its promises,
So prone to every sin.
- 3 How long, dear Saviour, shall I feel
These struggles in my breast ?
When wilt thou bow my stubborn will,
And give my conscience rest ?

HYMN 594. L. M.

The Example of Christ.

MY dear Redeemer and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy word ;
But in thy life the law shines bright—
It stands in characters of light.

- 2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal ;
Such def'rence to thy Father's will ;
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.
- 3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witness'd the fervor of thy prayer ;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and thy vict'ry too.
- 4 Be thou my pattern : make me bear
More of thy gracious image here !
Then God, the Judge, my name shall own
Amongst the blest before his throne !

HYMN 595. C. M.

Example of Christ and Saints.

- THE saints above once here below
Bedew'd their couch with tears ;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.
- 2 I ask them whence their vict'ry rose ;
They, with united breath,
Say, "Jesus conquer'd all our foes :
We triumph by his death !"
- 3 They mark'd the footsteps which he trod ;
His zeal inspir'd their breast ;
And, following their incarnate God,
They gain'd the promis'd rest.

- 4 The Lamb we praise with pure delight,
 For his own pattern given ;
 While clouds of witnesses in sight
 Show the same path to heaven.

HYMN 596. S. M.

Repentance in view of Christ's Compassion.

DID Christ o'er sinners weep,
 And shall our cheeks be dry ?
 Let floods of penitential grief
 Burst forth from every eye.

- 2 The Son of God in tears,
 The wondering angels see !
 Be thou astonished, O my soul !
 He shed those tears for thee.

- 3 He wept, that we might weep—
 Each sin demands a tear ;
 In heaven alone no sin is found,
 And there's no weeping there.

HYMN 597. S. M.

Gospel Invitations.

THE Spirit's voice doth break
 In softness, "Sinner, come ;"
 The bride, the church of Christ, doth
 speak
 To all his children, "Come !"

- 2 Let him that heareth say
To all about him, "Come!"
Ye souls athirst, come while you may—
To Christ, the fountain, come!
- 3 Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come;
Come now to Zion's holy hill,
For Jesus bids thee come.
- 4 Lo! Jesus, thron'd in power,
Declares, "I quickly come!"
Lord, even so! I wait thine hour:
Jesus, my Saviour, come!

HYMN 598. P. M.

Delight in the Sabbath and Temple of God.

HOW pleased and blest was I
To hear the people cry,
"Come, let us seek our God to-day!"
Yes, with a cheerful zeal
We haste to Zion's hill,
And there our vows and honors pay.

2 Zion, thrice happy place,
Adorned with wondrous grace,
And walls of strength embrace thee round:
In thee our tribes appear
To pray, and praise, and hear
The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

3 Here David's greater Son
Has fixed his royal throne ;
He sits for grace and judgment here :
He bids the saints be glad,
He makes the sinners sad,
And humble souls rejoice with fear.

4 May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait,
To bless the soul of every guest :
The man who seeks thy peace,
And wishes thine increase,
A thousand blessings on him rest !

5 My tongue repeats her vows,
"Peace to this sacred house !"
For here my friends and kindred dwell :
And since my glorious God
Makes thee his blest abode,
My soul shall ever love thee well.

HYMN 599. L. M.

Star of Bethlehem.

ONCE on the raging seas I rode ;
The storm was loud, the night was
dark,
The ocean yawn'd, and rudely blowed
The wind that toss'd my found'ring
bark.

- 2 The gloomiest horror then was mine :
Ah, how could I death's current stem !
But suddenly a star did shine—
It was the Star of Bethlehem !
- 3 It was my guide, my saving light ;
It bade my dark forebodings cease ;
And thro' the storm and dreadful night
It let me to the port of peace.
- 4 Now safely moor'd, my perils o'er,
I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
For ever and for evermore,
The star, the Star of Bethlehem !

HYMN 600. L. M.

Salvation by Christ.

- HERE at thy cross, my Saviour-God,
I lay my soul beneath thy love !
O wash me, Jesus, in thy blood,
And fit me for a throne above !
- 2 Should worlds conspire to drive me hence,
Moveless and firm this heart should lie ;
Resolved, for that's my last defence,
If I must perish here to die.
- 3 But speak, my Lord, and calm my fear ;
Am I not safe beneath thy shade ?
Thy vengeance will not strike me here,
Nor Satan dare my soul invade.

- 4 I'm safe, and nought my soul shall harm ;
Thy blood shall cleanse my guilt away ;
Thy voice each rising fear shall calm,
And guide me up to realms of day !

HYMN 601. C. M.

Paradise on Earth.

- WHEN Christ, with all his graces
crowned,
Sheds his kind beams abroad,
'Tis a new heav'n on earthly ground,
The paradise of God !
- 2 A blooming Eden, full of joy,
In this wild desert springs ;
And every sense I straight employ
On sweet, celestial things.
- 3 The fragrant plants around appear,
And each his glory shows ;
The rose of Sharon blossoms here,
The fairest flow'r that blows.
- 4 Yet to the garden in the skies
My feet would rather go ;
For there unwith'ring flow'rs arise,
And joys perpetual grow !

HYMN 602. L. M.

My Redeemer liveth.

- “ I KNOW that my Redeemer lives : ”
What joys and hopes this sentence
gives !
The Saviour lives, who once was dead,
Exalted now my glorious Head !
- 2 He lives,—to silence all my fears,
To wipe away my bitter tears,
To plead for me with God above,
To bless me with his saving love.
- 3 He lives,—my kind and heav’nly Friend,
And he will love me to the end ;
His praises I will joyful sing,—
My Teacher and my Priest and King !
- 4 He lives—all glory to his name !
Jesus, Redeemer, still the same :
O the sweet joy this sentence gives,—
“ I know that my Redeemer lives ! ”

HYMN 603. C. M.

Delight in the Sabbath and Temple of God.

- O ’T WAS a joyful sound to hear
Our tribes devoutly say,
“ Up, Israel ; to the temple haste,
And keep your festal day ! ”

- 2 At Salem's courts we must appear,
With our assembled powers,
In strong and beauteous order ranged,
Like her united towers.
- 3 O pray we then for Salem's peace—
For they shall prosperous be,
Thou holy city of our God,
Who bear true love to thee.
- 4 May peace within thy sacred walls
A constant guest be found ;
With plenty and prosperity
Thy palaces be crowned.

HYMN 604. C. M.

Sins bewailed as causing the Death of Christ.

- O IF my soul was formed for wo,
How would I vent my sighs !
Repentance should like rivers flow,
From both my streaming eyes.
- 2 'Twas for my sins my dearest Lord
Hung on the cursed tree,
And groaned away a dying life,
For thee, my soul, for thee.
- 3 O how I hate those lusts of mine,
That crucified my Lord ;
Those sins, that pierced and nailed his
Fast to the fatal wood ! [flesh

- 4 Yes, my Redeemer, they shall die,
My heart has so decreed ;
Nor will I spare the guilty things
That made my Saviour bleed.

HYMN 605. C. M.

Pardon Implored.

- L ORD, I approach the mercy-seat,
Where thou dost answer prayer ;
There humbly fall before thy feet,
For none can perish there.
- 2 Thy promise is my only plea ;
With this I venture nigh ;
Thou callest burdened souls to thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.
- 3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without, and fear within,
I come to thee for rest.

HYMN 606. C. M.

The same.

P ROSTRATE, dear Jesus, at thy feet
A guilty rebel lies ;
And upwards to thy mercy-seat
Presumes to lift his eyes.

- 2 If tears of sorrow would suffice
To pay the debt I owe,
Tears should from both my weeping eyes
In ceaseless torrents flow.
- 3 But no such sacrifice I plead,
To expiate my guilt; [shed;
No tears, but those which thou hast
No blood, but thou hast spilt.
- 4 I plead my sorrows, dearest Lord;
Do thou my sins forgive:
Thy justice will approve the word
That bids the sinner live.

HYMN 607. S. M.

The Same.

THOU Lord of all above,
And all below the sky,
Prostrate before thy feet I fall,
And for thy mercy cry.

2 Forgive my follies past,
The crimes which I have done:
Oh, bid a contrite sinner live,
Through thine incarnate Son.

3 Guilt, like a heavy load,
Upon my conscience lies;
To thee I make my sorrows known,
And lift my weeping eyes.

- 4 The burden which I feel,
Thou only canst remove :
Do thou display thy pardoning grace,
And thine unbounded love.

HYMN 608. L. M.

Walking by Faith.

- 'TIS by the faith of joys to come,
We walk thro' deserts dark as night ;
Till we arrive at heaven, our home,
Faith is our guide—and faith our light.
- 2 The want of sight she well supplies ;
She makes the pearly gates appear ;
Far into distant worlds she pries,
And brings eternal glories near.
- 3 Cheerful we tread the desert through,
While faith inspires a heavenly ray,
Though lions roar—and tempests blow,
And rocks and dangers fill the way.

HYMN 609. C. M.

Faith, the Evidence of Things not seen.

- FAITH is the brightest evidence
Of things beyond our sight ;
It pierces through the veil of sense,
And dwells in heavenly light.

- 2 It sets time past in present view,
Brings distant prospects home,
Of things a thousand years ago,
Or thousand years to come.
- 3 By faith we know the world was made
By God's almighty word ;
We know the heavens and earth shall
And be again restored. [fade
- 4 Abrah'm obeyed the Lord's command,
From his own country driven ;
By faith he sought a promised land,
But found his rest in heaven.

HYMN 610. S. M.

Source and Office of Faith.

FAITH—'tis a precious grace,
Where'er it is bestowed ;
It boasts a high, celestial birth,
And is the gift of God.

- 2 Jesus it owns as King,
And all-atoning Priest ;
It claims no merit of its own,
But looks for all in Christ.
- 3 To him it leads the soul,
When filled with deep distress ;
Flies to the fountain of his blood,
And trusts his righteousness.

- 4 Since 'tis thy work alone,
And that divinely free,
Lord, send the Spirit of thy Son,
To work this faith in me.

HYMN 611. C. M.

True Happiness to be found only in God.

IN vain I trace creation o'er,
In search of solid rest ;
The whole creation is too poor
To make me truly blest.

- 2 Let earth and all her charms depart,
Unworthy of the mind ;
In God alone this restless heart
Enduring bliss can find.
- 3 Thy favor, Lord, is all I want ;
Here would my spirit rest :
Oh ! seal the rich, the boundless grant,
And make me fully blest.

HYMN 612. C. M.

A living Faith.

MISTAKEN souls, that dream of
heaven,
And make their empty boast
Of inward joys, and sins forgiven,
While they are slaves to lust !

- 2 Vain are our fancy's airy flights,
If faith be cold and dead ;
None but a living power unites
To Christ, the living head.
- 3 'Tis faith that purifies the heart ;
'Tis faith that works by love ;
That bids all sinful joys depart,
And lifts the thoughts above.
- 4 This faith shall every fear control
By its celestial power ;
With holy triumph fill the soul
In death's approaching hour.

HYMN 613. C. M.

True Happiness to be found only in God.

WHAT though no flowers the fig-tree
 clothe,
 Though vines their fruit deny,
The labor of the olive fail,
And fields no meat supply ;—

- 2 Tho' from the fold, with sad surprise,
My flock cut off I see ;
Though famine reign in empty stalls,
Where herds were wont to be,
- 3 Yet in the Lord will I be glad,
And glory in his love ;
In him I'll joy, who will the God
Of my salvation prove.

- 4 God is the treasure of my soul,
The source of lasting joy;
A joy which want shall not impair,
Nor death itself destroy.

HYMN 614. C. M.

Safe trusting in God.

- O** LORD! my best desires fulfil,
And help me to resign
Life, health and comfort to thy will,
And make thy pleasure mine.
- 2 Why should I shrink at thy command,
Whose love forbids my fears?
Or tremble at the gracious hand
That wipes away my tears?
- 3 No; rather let me freely yield
What most I prize to thee,
Who never hast a good withheld
Or wilt withhold from me.

HYMN 615. S. M.

Adoption.

- B**EHOLD! what wondrous grace
The Father has bestowed
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call them sons of God!

2 'Tis no surprising thing
That we should be unknown ;
The Jewish world knew not their King,
God's everlasting Son.

3 Nor doth it yet appear
How great we must be made ;
But when we see our Saviour here,
We shall be like our Head.

4 A hope so much divine
May trials well endure ;
May purge our souls from sense and sin,
As Christ, the Lord, is pure.

HYMN 616. L. M.

The Gospel exemplified in the Conduct.

SO let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess ;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.

2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour-God :
When his salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

3 Our flesh and sense must be denied—
Passion and envy, lust and pride ;
While justice, temperance, truth and love,
Our inward piety approve.

- 4 Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessed hope—
The bright appearance of the Lord—
And faith stands leaning on his word.

HYMN 617. L. M.

Sincerity.

- SWEET peace of conscience, heavenly
guest,
Come, fix thy mansion in my breast;
Dispel my doubts, my fears control,
And heal the anguish of my soul.
- 2 Come, smiling hope, and joy sincere,
Come, make your constant dwelling here;
Still let your presence cheer my heart,
Nor sin compel you to depart.
- 3 O God of hope and peace divine,
Make thou these sacred pleasures mine!
Forgive my sins, my fears remove,
And fill my heart with joy and love.

HYMN 618. S. M.

The vigilant Serrant.

- YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait;
With joy obey his heavenly word,
And watch before his gate.

- 2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in his sight,
For awful is his name.
- 3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command;
And while we speak he's near:
Mark the first signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.
- 4 O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

HYMN 619. C. M.

God the Author of Mercies and Afflictions.

- IT is the Lord, enthroned in light,
Whose claims are all divine,
Who has an undisputed right
To govern me and mine.
- 2 It is the Lord who gives me all
My wealth, my friends, my ease;
And of his bounties may recall
Whatever part he please.
- 3 It is the Lord, my covenant God,
Thrice blessed be his name!
Whose gracious promise, sealed with
Must ever be the same. [blood,

- 4 And can my soul, with hopes like these,
Be sullen or repine?
No, gracious God! take what thou
To thee I all resign. [please,

HYMN 620. C. M.

Sincerity.

- A**M I an Israelite indeed,
Without a false disguise?
Have I renounced my sins and left
My refuges of lies?
- 2 Say, does my heart unchanged remain?
Or is it formed anew?
What is the rule by which I walk,
The object I pursue?
- 3 Cause me, O God of truth and grace,
My real state to know!
If I am wrong, O set me right!
If right, preserve me so!

HYMN 621. C. M.

Faith prevailing in Trouble.

WHEN languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'Tis sweet to look beyond my pain,
And long to fly away:

- 2 Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of his love ;
Sweet to look upward, to the place
Where Jesus pleads above :
- 3 Sweet to look back, and see my name
In life's fair book set down ;
Sweet to look forward, and behold
Eternal joys my own.
- 4 If such the sweetness of the stream,
What must the fountain be,
Where saints and angels draw their bliss,
O Lord, direct from thee !

HYMN 622. S. M.

Casting our Cares on God.

- HOW gentle God's commands !
How kind his precepts are !
Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust his constant care.
- 2 His bounty will provide,
His saints securely dwell ;
That hand, which bears creation up,
Shall guard his children well.
- 3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind ?
O seek your heavenly Father's throne,
And peace and comfort find.

- 4 His goodness stands approved,
Unchanged from day to day ;
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And bear a song away.

HYMN 623. S. M.

Humbly waiting on God.

- AND shall I sit alone,
Oppressed with grief and fear ?
To God, my Father, make my moan,
And he refuse to hear.
- 2 If he my Father be,
His pity he will show ;
From cruel bondage set me free,
And inward peace bestow.
- 3 If still he silence keep,
'Tis but my faith to try ;
He knows and feels whene'er I weep,
And softens every sigh.
- 4 Then will I humbly wait,
Nor once indulge despair ;
My sins are great, but not so great
As his compassions are.

HYMN 624. 7s & 6s.

Life a Winter's Day.

TIME is winging us away
To our eternal home ;
Life is but a winter's day—
A journey to the tomb :
Youth and vigor soon will flee,
Blooming beauty lose its charms ;
All that's mortal soon shall be
Enclosed in death's cold arms.

- 2 Time is winging us away
To our eternal home ;
Life is but a winter's day—
A journey to the tomb ;
But the Christian shall enjoy
Health and beauty soon above,
Where no worldly griefs annoy,
Secure in Jesus' love.

HYMN 625. 7s & 6s.

Life rapidly passing away.

AS flows the rapid river,
With channel broad and free,
Its waters rippling ever,
And hasting to the sea,
So life is onward flowing,
And days of offered peace,
And man is swiftly going
Where calls of mercy cease.

- 2 As moons are ever waning,
As hastes the sun away,
As stormy winds, complaining,
Bring on the wintry day,
So fast the night comes o'er us—
The darkness of the grave;
And death is just before us:
God takes the life he gave.
- 3 Say, hath thy heart its treasure
Laid up in worlds above?
And is it all thy pleasure
Thy God to praise and love?
Beware, lest death's dark river
Its billows o'er thee roll,
And thou lament for ever
The ruin of thy soul.

HYMN 626. S. M.

Importance of To-day.

TO-MORROW, Lord, is thine,
Lodged in thy sovereign hand;
And if its sun arise and shine,
It shines by thy command.

- 2 The present moment flies,
And bears our life away;
O, make thy servants truly wise,
That they may live to-day.

3 Since on this fleeting hour
Eternity is hung,
Awake, by thine almighty power,
The aged and the young.

4 One thing demands our care ;
O, be that still pursued,
Lest, slighted once, the season fair
Should never be renewed.

HYMN 627. 8s & 7s.

Hope of Meeting.

WHEN forced to part from those we
love,
Though sure to meet to-morrow,
We still a painful anguish prove,—
We feel a pang of sorrow.

2 But who can e'er describe the tears
We shed when thus we sever,
If doomed to part for months, for years,—
To part, perhaps, for ever ?

3 Yet, if our aims are fixed aright,
A sacred hope is given,
Tho' here our prospects end in night,
We'll meet again in heaven.

4 Then let us form those bonds above
Which time can ne'er dissever,
Since, parting in a Saviour's love,
We part to meet for ever.

HYMN 628. P. M.

What is your Life?

O WHAT is life!—'tis like a flower
That blossoms and is gone ;
It flourishes its little hour,
With all its beauty on :
Death comes, and, like a wintry day,
It cuts the lovely flower away.

- 2 O what is life!—'tis like the bow
That glistens in the sky :
We love to see its colors glow ;
But while we look, they die :
Life fails as soon :—to-day 'tis here ;
To-morrow it may disappear.
- 3 Lord, what is life!—if spent with thee,
In humble praise and prayer,
How long or short our life may be,
We feel no anxious care :
Though life depart, our joys shall last
When life and all its joys are past.

HYMN 629. 7s.

Parting of Christians.

FOR a season called to part,
Let us now ourselves commend
To the gracious eye and heart
Of our ever-present Friend.

- 2 Jesus, hear our humble prayer:
Tender Shepherd of thy sheep,
Let thy mercy and thy care
All our souls in safety keep.
- 3 In thy strength may we be strong ;
Sweeten every cross and pain ;
And our wasting lives prolong,
Till we meet on earth again.

HYMN 630. C. M.

Hope of Reunion above.

WHEN floating on life's troubled sea,
By storms and tempests driven,
Hope, with her radiant finger, points
To brighter scenes in heaven.

- 2 Her hallowed influence cheers life's hours
Of sadness and of gloom ;
She guides us through this vale of tears,
To joys beyond the tomb.
- 3 And when our fleeting days are o'er,
And life's last hour draws near,
With still unwearied wing she hastes
To wipe the falling tear.
- 4 She bids the anguished heart rejoice :
Though earthly ties are riven,
We still may hope to meet again
In yonder peaceful heaven.

HYMN 631. C. M.

Gratitude for Preservation.

COME, let us strike our harps afresh
To great Jehovah's name ;
Sweet be the accents of our tongues,
When we his love proclaim.

2 'Twas by his bidding we were called
In pain awhile to part ;
'Tis by his care we meet again,
And gladness fills our heart.

3 Blest be the hand that has preserved
Our feet from every snare,
And bless the goodness of the Lord,
Which to this hour we share.

4 Fast, fast our minutes fly away ;
Soon shall our wanderings cease ;
Then with our Father we shall dwell,
A family of peace.

HYMN 632. L. M.

Death of an Infant.

SO fades the lovely, blooming flower,
So Frail, smiling solace of an hour ;
So soon our transient comforts fly,
And pleasure only blooms to die.

- 2 Is there no kind, no healing art,
To soothe the anguish of the heart?
Spirit of grace, be ever nigh:
Thy comforts are not made to die.
- 3 Let gentle patience smile on pain,
Till dying hope revives again;
Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye,
And faith points upward to the sky.

HYMN 633. C. M.

The Death of a young Person.

WHEN blooming youth is snatched
By death's resistless hand, [away
Our hearts the mournful tribute pay,
Which pity must demand.

- 2 While pity prompts the rising sigh,
O, may this truth, impressed
With awful power, "I too must die,"
Sink deep in every breast.
- 3 Let this vain world engage no more:
Behold the opening tomb:
It bids us seize the present hour:
To-morrow death may come.
- 4 O, let us fly—to Jesus fly,
Whose powerful arm can save;
Then shall our hopes ascend on high,
And triumph o'er the grave.

HYMN 634. 8s & 7s.

Interment of a pious young Female.

SISTER, thou wast mild and lovely,
Gentle as the summer breeze,
Pleasant as the air of evening,
When it floats among the trees.

2 Peaceful be thy silent slumber—
Peaceful in the grave so low :
Thou no more wilt join our number ;
Thou no more our songs shalt know.

3 Dearest sister, thou hast left us ;
Here thy loss we deeply feel ;
But 'tis God that hath bereft us :
He can all our sorrows heal.

4 Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is fled,
Then in heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed.

HYMN 635. C. M.

Peaceful Death of the Pious.

BEHOLD the western evening light !
It melts in deepening gloom ;
So calmly Christians sink away,
Descending to the tomb.

- 2 The winds breathe low ; the yellow leaf
 Scarce whispers from the tree ;
 So gently flows the parting breath,
 When good men cease to be.
- 3 How beautiful, on all the hills,
 The crimson light is shed !
 'Tis like the peace the Christian gives
 To mourners round his bed.
- 4 How mildly on the wandering cloud
 The sunset beam is cast !
 So sweet the memory left behind,
 When loved ones breathe their last.

HYMN 636. 12s & 11s.

Farewell to a Friend departed.

THOU art gone to the grave ; but we
 will not deplore thee,
 Though sorrows and darkness encom-
 pass the tomb ;
 The Saviour has passed through its por-
 tals before thee,
 And the lamp of his love is thy guide
 through the gloom.

- 2 Thou art gone to the grave ; we no
 longer behold thee,
 Nor tread the rough paths of th
 world by thy side ;

But the wide arms of mercy are spread
to enfold thee,

And sinners may hope, since the Sa-
viour hath died.

3 Thou art gone to the grave ; and, its
mansion forsaking,

Perchance thy weak spirit in doubt
lingered long ;

But the sunshine of heaven beamed
bright on thy waking,

And the sound thou didst hear was
the seraphim's song.

4 Thou art gone to the grave ; but we will
not deplore thee ;

Since God was thy Ransom, thy
Guardian, thy Guide ;

He gave thee, he took thee, and he will
restore thee ;

And death has no sting, since the Sa-
viour hath died.

HYMN 637. C. M.

Horrors of War.

NIGHT spread her starless robe around,
Thy sun withdrew his light ;
Gloom brooded o'er the battle ground,
And darkness hid the sight.

- 2 But there was wo, and pain, and death,
And horror, and despair,
Where the deep groan and dying breath
Uttered the hopeless prayer.
- 3 There was distress no tongue could tell,
Remorse that stung the soul;
That scene is all an earthly hell,
And deep its billows roll.
- 4 Dear Saviour, send thy peaceful light,
To show the holier way;
Dispel the shades of error's night,
And bring the perfect day.

HYMN 638. C. M.

Peace.

- O CHRISTIAN, see that dread array,
A marshall'd army stand;
Hear the drums beat—'tis battle-day,
And Madness leads the band.
- 2 'Mid clash of arms and cannon's roar,
And shrieks that rend the skies;
In torrents deep of human gore,
Man curses *man* and dies!
- 3 Was it "To arms," the Saviour said,
When enemies were 'round?
Did he call legions to his aid,
And dash them to the ground?

- 4 O no ! his words were all " Forgive,"
And meekly bore the ill ;
He died himself that they might live,
And Christ is mercy still.

HYMN 639. L. M.

Christian Fellowship.

HOW blest the sacred tie that binds
In sweet communion kindred minds !
How swift the heavenly course they run,
Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes
are one !

- 2 To each the soul of each how dear !
What tender love ! what holy fear !
How does the generous flame within
Refine from earth and cleanse from sin !
- 3 Their streaming eyes together flow
For human guilt and human wo ;
Their ardent prayers together rise,
Like mingling flames in sacrifice.
- 4 Together oft they seek the place
Where God reveals his smiling face :
How high, how strong their raptures
swell,
There's none but kindred souls can tell.

HYMN 640. L. M.

Deliverance from Sin desired.

AND dost thou say, "Ask what thou wilt?"

Lord, I would seize the golden hour :
I pray to be released from guilt,
And freed from sin's polluting power.

2 More of thy presence, Lord, impart ;
More of thine image let me bear ;
Erect thy throne within my heart,
And reign without a rival there.

3 Give me to read my pardon sealed,
And from thy joy to draw my strength ;
O be thy boundless love revealed
In all its height, and breadth, and
length.

4 Grant these requests—I ask no more,
But to thy care the rest resign ;
Sick or in health, or rich, or poor,
All shall be well, if thou art mine.

HYMN 641. L. M.

Deriving Strength from Christ.

LET me but hear my Saviour say,
"Strength shall be equal to thy day,"
Then I rejoice in deep distress,
Upheld by all-sufficient grace.

- 2 I can do all things—or can bear
All suffering, if my Lord be there ;
Sweet pleasures mingle with the pains,
While he my sinking head sustains.
- 3 I glory in infirmity, [me ;
That Christ's own power may rest on
When I am weak, then am I strong ;
Grace is my shield and Christ my song.

HYMN 642. C. M.

Christian Fellowship.

- HOW sweet, how heavenly is the sight,
When those that love the Lord
In one another's peace delight,
And thus fulfil his word !
- 2 When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part ;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart !
- 3 When, free from envy, scorn and pride,
Our wishes all above,
Each can his brother's failings hide,
And show a brother's love !
- 4 When love, in one delightful stream,
Through every bosom flows ;
And union sweet, and dear esteem,
In every action glows !

HYMN 643. L. M.

The same.

THY presence, everlasting God,
Wide o'er all nature spreads abroad ;
Thy watchful eyes, which cannot sleep,
In every place thy children keep.

- 2 While near each other we remain,
Thou dost our lives and souls sustain ?
When absent, thou dost make us share
Thy smiles, thy counsels and thy care.
- 3 To thee we all our ways commit,
And seek our comforts near thy feet ;
Still on our souls vouchsafe to shine,
And guard and guide us still as thine.
- 4 Give us, O Lord, within thy house,
Again to pay our thankful vows :
Or, if that joy no more be known,
O may we meet around thy throne.

HYMN 644. C. M.

Joining the Church of Christ.

YE men and angels, witness now,
Before the Lord we speak ;
To him we make our solemn vow,—
A vow we dare not break,—

- 2 That long as life shall last,
Ourselves to Christ we yield;
Nor from his cause will we depart
Or ever quit the field.
- 3 We trust not in our native strength,
But on his grace rely;
May he, with our returning wants,
All needful aid supply.
- 4 O guide our doubtful feet aright,
And keep us in thy ways;
And while we turn our vows to prayers,
Turn thou our prayers to praise.

HYMN 645. L. M.

The same.

- O HAPPY day that fixed my choice
On thee, my Saviour and my God;
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.
- 2 O happy bond that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill the house,
While to his altar now I move.
- 3 'Tis done—the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's and he is mine:
He drew me and I followed on,
Rejoiced to own the call divine.

- 4 Now rest, my long divided heart ;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest :
Here have I found a nobler part,
Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.
- 5 High Heaven, that hears the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear ;
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

HYMN 646. L. M.

A Welcome to Christian Fellowship.

- COME in, thou blessed of the Lord,
O come in Jesus' precious name ;
We welcome thee with one accord,
And trust the Saviour does the same.
- 2 Those joys which earth cannot afford,
We'll seek in fellowship to prove,
Joined in one spirit to our Lord,
Together bound by mutual love.
- 3 And while we pass this vale of tears,
We'll make our joys and sorrows
known ;
We'll share each others' hopes and fears,
And count a brother's cares our own.
- 4 Once more our welcome we repeat ;
Receive assurance of our love ;
O may we all together meet
Around the throne of God above !

HYMN 647. C. M.

The heavenly Race.

A WAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on :
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
A bright, immortal crown.

- 2 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high ;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.
- 3 A cloud of witnesses around,
Hold thee in full survey :
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.
- 4 Blest Saviour, introduced by thee,
Have we our race begun ;
And, crowned with victory, at thy feet
We'll lay our laurels down.

HYMN 648. C. M.

The heavenly Mansion.

THERE is a house not made with
Eternal and on high ; [hands,
And here my spirit waiting stands,
Till God shall bid it fly.

- 2 Shortly this prison of my clay
Must be dissolved and fall ;
Then, O my soul, with joy obey
Thy heavenly Father's call.
- 3 We walk by faith of joys to come ;
Faith lives upon his word ;
But while the body is our home,
We're absent from the Lord.
- 4 'Tis pleasant to believe thy grace,
But we had rather see ;
We would be absent from the flesh,
And present, Lord, with thee.

HYMN 649. S. M.

Watchfulness and Prayer inculcated.

MY soul, be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise ;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray ;
The battle ne'er give o'er ;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down ;
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

HYMN 650. L. M.

This Life a Pilgrimage.

ARISE, my soul, on wings sublime,
Above the vanities of time ;
Remove the parting veil, and see
The glories of eternity !

- 2 Born by a new, celestial birth,
Why should I grovel here on earth ?
Why grasp at vain and fleeting toys,
So near to heaven's eternal joys ?
- 3 Shall aught beguile me on the road,
While I am walking back to God ?
Or can I love this earth so well
As not to long with God to dwell ?
- 4 To dwell with God ! to taste his love
Is the full heaven enjoyed above ;
The glorious expectation now,
Is heavenly bliss begun below.

HYMN 651. L. M.

The same.

WE'VE no abiding city here,
We seek a land beyond our sight ;
Zion its name—the Lord is there ;
It shines with everlasting light.

- 2 O sweet abode of peace and love,
Where pilgrims, freed from toil, are
Had I the pinions of a dove, [blest!
I'd fly to thee—and be at rest.
- 3 But hush, my soul, nor dare repine!
The time thy God appoints is best:
While here, to do his will be mine,
And his to fix my time of rest.

HYMN 652. C. M.

Contemplation of Death and Glory.

- MY soul, come, meditate the day,
And think how near it stands,
When thou must quit this house of clay
And fly to unknown lands.
- 2 O could we die with those who die,
And place us in their stead,
Then would our spirits learn to fly
And converse with the dead:
- 3 Then should we see the saints above
In their own glorious forms,
And wonder why our souls should love
To dwell with mortal worms.
- 4 We should almost forsake our clay
Before the summons come,
And pray and wish our souls away
To their eternal home.

HYMN 653. S. M.

Safety of the Church.

HOW honored is the place
Where we adoring stand ;
Zion, the glory of the earth,
And beauty of the land !

2 Bulwarks of grace defend
The city where we dwell ;
While walls, of strong salvation made,
Defy the assaults of hell.

3 Lift up th' eternal gates,
The doors wide open fling ;
Enter, ye nations that obey
The statutes of your King.

4 Here taste unmingled joys
And live in perfect peace,
You that have known Jehovah's name,
And ventured on his grace.

HYMN 654. C. M.

Christ blessing Children.

BEHOLD, what condescending love
Jesus on earth displays !
To babes and sucklings he extends
The riches of his grace !

- 2 He still the ancient promise keeps,
 To our forefathers given ;
 Young children in his arms he takes,
 And calls them heirs of heaven.
- 3 Forbid them not whom Jesus calls,
 Nor dare the claim resist,
 Since his own lips to us declare
 Of such will heaven consist.
- 4 With flowing tears and thankful hearts
 We give them up to thee ;
 Receive them, Lord, into thine arms ;
 Thine may they ever be.

DOXOLOGIES.

L. M.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise him, all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

L. M.

TO God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, three in one,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth and all in heaven.

8s & 7s.

GLORY be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit,
Everlasting three in one :
Thee let heaven and earth adore,
Now, henceforth, and evermore.

C. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God, whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

7s.

SING we to our God above
Praise eternal as his love :
Praise him, all ye heavenly host—
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

S. M.

YE angels round the throne,
And saints that dwell below,
Adore the Father, love the Son,
And bless the Spirit too.

C. M.

LET God the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit, be adored,
Where there are works to make him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

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THE
DISCIPLINE

OF THE

✓✓
WESLEYAN METHODIST CONNECTION
OF AMERICA.



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ADVERTISEMENT.

THIS Discipline was adopted and ordered to be published, at a large Convention of Wesleyan Methodists, held in Utica, N. Y., May 31, 1843. At the same time and place, the Wesleyan Connection of America was organized, containing, at the time of its organization, about one hundred and seventy preachers, and from six to eight thousand members.

It is not presumed that the Wesleyan Discipline is *perfect*, but it is believed to be better than any other extant; and it will doubtless be better still, when it shall have passed the ordeal of the first General Conference of the Wesleyan Methodist Connection. To mature and carry out, in all their minutiae, the great and glorious principles which our Discipline embodies, will, necessarily, be a work of time.

PUBLISHER.

Boston, July 17, 1843.

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REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON BOOKS AND PERIODICALS.

Resolved, That this Convention highly approve of the True Wesleyan, especially of the course pursued towards their opponents by the editors, and we regard its existence as indispensable to the prosperity

of our cause:—and that it be the duty of the preachers and lay members of the Wesleyan M. Churches to use their best endeavors to enlarge its subscription list, and to collect moneys already due it.

Resolved, That the success of our cause requires the publication of a Wesleyan Hymn Book and Discipline; and that a Committee be appointed to prepare and publish them, under the patronage of the Convention; and that when published, the members of this Convention use their endeavors to introduce them to the use of our churches and congregations.

Resolved, That the wants of our Sabbath Schools require the publication of a Sabbath School periodical, to be issued semi-monthly: and likewise the selection and publication of such Sabbath School books as are suited to the wants of said Schools, and that said periodical and books be furnished at the lowest price practicable.

Resolved, That the proprietor of the True Wesleyan be requested to assume and sustain the pecuniary responsibility of the publication of the abovenamed works, and furnish them at as low a price as they can reasonably be afforded; provided that he hold himself obligated to transmit said works to the next General Conference, if it should desire the same, and provided also, that he be allowed his interest in them, and a just compensation for his services.

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DISCIPLINE

OF THE

WESLEYAN METHODIST CONNECTION.

SECTION I.

Elementary Principles.

1. A Christian church is a society of believers in Jesus Christ, assembled in any one place for religious worship, and is of Divine institution.

2. Christ is the only Head of the Church; and the word of God the only rule of faith and conduct.

3. No person who loves the Lord Jesus Christ, and obeys the gospel of God our Saviour, ought to be deprived of church membership.

4. Every man has an inalienable right to private judgment, in matters of religion; and an equal right to express his opinion, in any way which will not violate the laws of God, or the rights of his fellow men.

5. Church trials should be conducted on gospel principles only; and no minister or member should be excommunicated except for immorality; the propagation of unchris-

tian doctrines ; or for the neglect of duties enjoined by the word of God.

6. The pastoral or ministerial office and duties are of divine appointment ; and all elders in the church of God are equal ; but ministers are forbidden to be lords over God's heritage, or to have dominion over the faith of the saints.

7. The church has a right to form and enforce such rules and regulations only, as are in accordance with the Holy Scriptures, and may be necessary or have a tendency to carry into effect the great system of practical Christianity.

8. Whatever power may be necessary to the formation of rules and regulations, is inherent in the ministers and members of the church ; but so much of that power may be delegated, from time to time, upon a plan of representation, as they may judge necessary and proper.

9. It is the duty of all ministers and members of the Church to maintain godliness, and to oppose all moral evil.

10. It is obligatory on ministers of the gospel to be faithful in the discharge of their pastoral and ministerial duties ; and it is also obligatory on the members, to esteem ministers highly for their works' sake, and to render them a righteous compensation for their labors.

SECTION II.

ARTICLES OF RELIGION.

I. *Of Faith in the Holy Trinity.*

There is but one living and true God, everlasting, of infinite power, wisdom, and goodness: the maker and preserver of all things, visible and invisible. And in unity of this Godhead there are three persons of one substance, power, and eternity;—the Father, the Son, [the Word] and the Holy Ghost.

II. *Of the Son of God.*

The only begotten Son of God was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried, to be a sacrifice, not only for original guilt, but also for the actual sins of men, and to reconcile us to God.

III. *Of the Resurrection of Christ.*

Christ did truly rise again from the dead, taking his body, with all things appertaining to the perfection of man's nature, wherewith he ascended into heaven, and there sitteth until he return to judge all men at the last day.

IV. *Of the Holy Ghost.*

The Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son, is of one substance, majesty, and glory, with the Father and the Son, very and eternal God.

V. *The Sufficiency of the Holy Scriptures for Salvation.*

The Holy Scriptures contain all things necessary to salvation: so that whatsoever is not read therein, nor may be proved thereby, is not to be required of any man, that it should be believed as an article of faith, or be thought requisite or necessary to salvation. In the name of the Holy Scriptures, we do understand these canonical books of the Old and New Testament, of whose authority there is no doubt in the Church.

The canonical books of the Old Testament are—

Genesis,
Exodus,
Leviticus,
Numbers,
Deuteronomy,
Joshua,
Judges,
Ruth,
I. Samuel,
II. Samuel,

I. Kings,
II. Kings,
I. Chronicles,
II. Chronicles,
Ezra,
Nehemiah,
Esther,
Job,
Psalms,
Proverbs,
Ecclesiastes,
The Song of Solomon,
Isaiah,
Jeremiah,
Lamentations,
Ezekiel,
Daniel,
Hosea,
Joel,
Amos,
Obadiah,
Jonah,
Micah,
Nahum,
Habakkuk,
Zephaniah,
Haggai,
Zechariah, and
Malachi.

The canonical books of the New Testament are—

Matthew,

Mark,
Luke,
John,
The Acts,
The Epistle to the Romans,
I. Corinthians,
II. Corinthians,
Galatians,
Ephesians,
Philippians,
Colossians,
I. Thessalonians,
II. Thessalonians,
I. Timothy,
II. Timothy,
Titus,
Philemon,
Hebrews,
James,
I. Peter,
II. Peter,
I. John,
II. John,
III. John,
Jude, and
Revelation.

VI. *Of the Old Testament.*

The Old Testament is not contrary to the New; for both in the Old and New Testament, everlasting life is offered to mankind through Christ, who is the only

Mediator between God and man. Wherefore they are not to be heard, who feign that the old fathers did look only for transitory promises. Although the law given from God by Moses, as touching ceremonies and rites, doth not bind Christians, nor ought the civil precepts thereof of necessity be received in any commonwealth; yet, notwithstanding, no Christian whatsoever is free from the obedience of the commandments which are called moral.

VII. *Of Relative Duties.*

Those two great commandments which require us to love the Lord our God with all our hearts, and our neighbor as ourselves, contain the sum of the divine law as it is revealed in the Scriptures, and are the measure and perfect rule of human duty, as well for the ordering and directing of families and nations, and all other social bodies, as for individual acts; by which we are required to acknowledge God as our only supreme ruler, and all men as created by him, equal in all natural rights. Wherefore all men are bound so to order all their individual and social acts, as to render to God entire and absolute obedience, and to secure to all men the enjoyment of every natural right, as well as to promote the greatest happiness of each in the possession and exercise of such rights.

VIII. *Of Original or Birth Sin.*

Original sin standeth not in the following of Adam, (as the Pelagians do vainly talk,) but it is the corruption of the nature of every man, that naturally is engendered of the offspring of Adam, whereby man is wholly gone from original righteousness, and of his own nature inclined to evil, and that continually.

IX. *Of Free Will.*

The condition of man after the fall of Adam is such, that he cannot turn and prepare himself, by his own natural strength and works, to faith, and calling upon God ; wherefore we have no power to do good works, pleasant and acceptable to God, without the grace of God by Christ working in us, that we may have a good will, and working with us, when we have that good will.

X. *Of the Justification of Man.*

We are accounted righteous before God, only for the merit of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ by faith, and not for our own works or deservings :—Wherefore, that we are justified by faith only, is a most wholesome doctrine, and very full of comfort.

XI. *Of Good Works.*

Although good works, which are the

fruit of faith, and follow after justification, cannot put away our sins, and endure the severity of God's judgments; yet are they pleasing and acceptable to God in Christ, and spring out of a true and lively faith, insomuch that by them a lively faith may be as evidently known as a tree is discerned by its fruit.

XII. *Of Sin after Justification.*

Not every sin willingly committed after justification is the sin against the Holy Ghost, and unpardonable. Wherefore, repentance is not denied to such as fall into sin after justification: after we have received the Holy Ghost, we may depart from grace given, and fall into sin, and, by the grace of God, rise again to amend our lives. And therefore they are to be condemned, who say they can no more sin as long as they live here: or deny the place of forgiveness to such as truly repent.

XIII. *Of the Sacraments.*

Sacraments ordained of Christ are not only badges or tokens of Christian men's profession; but they are certain signs of grace, and God's good will towards us, by which he doth work invisibly in us, and doth not only quicken, but also strengthen and confirm our faith in him.

There are two sacraments ordained of

Christ our Lord, in the Gospel ; that is to say, Baptism and the Supper of the Lord.

XIV. *Of Baptism.*

Baptism is not only a sign of profession, and mark of difference, whereby Christians are distinguished from others that are not baptized ; but it is also a sign of regeneration or the new birth. The baptism of young children is to be retained in the Church.

XV. *Of the Lord's Supper.*

The supper of the Lord is not only a sign of the love that Christians ought to have among themselves one to another, but rather it is a sacrament of our redemption by Christ's death : insomuch that, to such as rightly, worthily, and with faith receive the same, it is made a medium through which God doth communicate grace to the heart.

XVI. *Of the one Oblation of Christ finished upon the Cross.*

The offering of Christ, once made, is that perfect redemption and propitiation for all the sins of the whole world, both original and actual : and there is none other satisfaction for sin but that alone. Wherefore to expect salvation on the ground of our own works, or by suffering

the pains our sins deserve, either in the present or future state, is derogatory to Christ's offering for us, and a dangerous deceit.

XVII. *Of the Rites and Ceremonies of Churches.*

It is not necessary that rites and ceremonies should in all places be the same, or exactly alike: for they have always been different, and may be changed according to the diversity of countries, times, and men's manners, so that nothing be ordained against God's word.

Every particular Church may ordain, change, or abolish rites and ceremonies, so that all things may be done to edification.

XVIII. *Of the Resurrection of the Dead.*

There will be a general resurrection of the dead, both of the just and the unjust, at which time the souls and bodies of men will be reunited to receive together a just retribution for the deeds done in the body in this life.

XIX. *Of the General Judgment.*

There will be a general judgment at the end of the world, when God will judge all men by Jesus Christ, and receive the righteous into his heavenly kingdom,

where they shall be forever secure and happy; and adjudge the wicked to everlasting punishment suited to the demerit of their sins.

SECTION III.

The Nature, Design and General Rules of our United Churches.

(1) In the latter end of the year 1739, eight or ten persons came to Mr. Wesley in London, who appeared to be deeply convinced of sin, and earnestly groaning for redemption. They desired (as did two or three more the next day) that he would spend some time with them in prayer, and advise them how to flee from the wrath to come, which they saw continually hanging over their heads. That he might have more time for this great work, he appointed a day when they might all come together; which from thenceforward they did every week, namely, on Thursday, in the evening. To these, and as many more as desired to join with them, (for their number increased daily,) he gave those advices from time to time which he judged most needful for them; and they always concluded their meeting with prayer suited to their several necessities.

(2) This was the rise of the WESLEYAN CHURCHES, first in Europe, then in America. Such a Church is no other than “a company of men having the form and seeking the power of godliness, united in order to pray together, to receive the word of exhortation, and to watch over one another in love, that they may help each other to work out their salvation.”

(3) That it may the more easily be discerned whether they are indeed working out their own salvation, each church is divided into smaller companies, called classes, according to their respective places of abode. There are about twelve persons in a class, one of whom is styled the leader. It is his duty,

I. To see each person in his class, if practicable, once a week at least : in order,

1. To inquire how their souls prosper.

2. To advise, reprove, comfort, or exhort, as occasion may require.

3. To receive what they are willing to give toward the support of the preachers.

II. To meet the ministers and stewards of the church ; in order,

1. To inform the minister of any that are sick, or of any that walk disorderly, and will not be reproved.

2. To pay the stewards what they have received at their weekly class collections.

(4) There is only one condition previ-

ously required of those who desire admission on probation into these churches, "a desire to flee from the wrath to come, and to be saved from their sins." But whenever this is really fixed in the soul, it will be shown by its fruits. It is therefore expected, of all who continue therein, that they should continue to evidence their desire of salvation,

First, By doing no harm, by avoiding evil of every kind, especially that which is most generally practised : such as,

The taking of the name of God in vain.

The profaning the day of the Lord, either by doing ordinary work therein, or by buying or selling.

Drunkenness, or the manufacturing, buying, selling or using intoxicating liquors, unless for mechanical, chemical, or medicinal purposes ; or, in any way, intentionally and knowingly, aiding others so to do.

The buying or selling of men, women or children, with an intention to enslave them ; or holding them as slaves ; or claiming that it is right so to do.

The giving or taking things on usury, i. e. unlawful interest.

Fighting, quarrelling, brawling, brother going to law with brother ; returning evil for evil ; or railing for railing ; the using many words in buying or selling.

The buying or selling goods that have not paid the duty.

Uncharitable or unprofitable conversation.

Doing to others as we would not they should do unto us.

Doing what we know is not for the glory of God ; as,

The putting on of gold and costly apparel.

The taking such diversions as cannot be used in the name of the Lord Jesus.

The singing those songs, or reading those books, which do not tend to the knowledge or love of God.

Softness and needless self-indulgence.

Laying up treasure upon earth.

Borrowing without a probability of paying ; or taking up goods without a probability of paying for them.

(5) It is expected of all who continue in these churches, that they should continue to evidence their desire of salvation,

Secondly, By doing good, by being in every kind merciful after their power, as they have opportunity, doing good of every possible sort, and, as far as possible, to all men.

To their bodies, of the ability which God giveth, by giving food to the hungry, by clothing the naked, by visiting or helping them that are sick, or in prison.

To their souls, by instructing, reproving, or exhorting all we have any intercourse

with ; trampling under foot that enthusiastic doctrine, that “we are not to do good unless our hearts be free to it.”

By doing good, especially to them that are of the household of faith, or groaning so to be ; employing them preferably to others, buying one of another, helping each other in business ; and so much the more because the world will love its own, and them only.

By all possible diligence and frugality, that the Gospel be not blamed. By running with patience the race which is set before them, denying themselves, and taking up their cross daily ; submitting to bear the reproach of Christ, to be as the filth and offscouring of the world ; and looking that men should say all manner of evil of them falsely for the Lord’s sake.

(6) It is expected of all who desire to continue in these churches, that they should continue to evidence their desire of salvation,

Thirdly, By attending upon all the ordinances of God : such are,

The public worship of God :

The ministry of the word, either read or expounded :

The Supper of the Lord :

Family and private prayer :

Searching the Scriptures, and

Fasting or abstinence.

(7) These are the general rules of our churches : all of which we are taught of God to observe, even in his written word, which is the only rule, and the sufficient rule both of our faith and practice. And all these we know his Spirit writes on truly awakened hearts. If there be any among us who observe them not, who habitually break any of them, let it be known unto them who watch over that soul, as they who must give an account. We will admonish him of the error of his ways. We will bear with him for a season. But if then he repent not, he hath no more place among us. We have delivered our own souls.

SECTION IV.

Of the General and Annual Conferences.

It is desired that all things be considered on these occasions, as in the immediate presence of God : that every person speak freely whatever is in his heart.

Ques. 1. How may we best improve our time at the conferences ?

Ans. 1. While we are conversing let us have an especial care to set God always before us.

2. In the intermediate hours, let us re-

deem all the time we can for private exercises.

3. Therein let us give ourselves to prayer for one another, and for a blessing on our labor.

Of the General Conference.

Ques. 2. Who shall compose the General Conference, and what are the regulations and powers belonging to it?

Ans. 1. The General Conference shall be composed of one ministerial and one lay member for every five hundred members of the Wesleyan Methodist Connection, to be elected at the time of the meeting of the Annual Conferences next preceding the General Conference, on joint ballot, by an electoral college, which shall be composed of all the members of the annual conference, and one minister not under the stationary power from each circuit and station where any such minister may reside : which minister shall be elected at the quarterly meeting of the circuit or station next preceding the annual conference, by the unstationed ministers of said circuit or station.

The ministerial representatives shall be in full connection at the time of their election ; and, also, so that each lay representative shall be in full connection at the time of his election.

2. The General Conference shall meet on the first Wednesday of October, in the year of our Lord 1844, in Cleaveland, Ohio, and thenceforward on the first Wednesday in October, once in four years perpetually, in such place or places as shall be fixed on by the General Conference from time to time : but three-fourths of the annual conferences shall have power to call a General Conference, if they judge it necessary at any time.

When the President of the Annual Conference which first recommended said call shall be officially informed that the requisite number of Annual Conferences have concurred in the call for a Special-General Conference, he shall appoint the time of holding said Conference. The place shall be the same appointed by the previous General Conference for the regular meeting of that body.

3. The General Conference shall elect, by ballot, its own president and secretary.

4. The General Conference shall fix the ratio of representation for the next succeeding General Conference.

5. The General Conference shall have full powers to make rules and regulations for our churches ; but, they shall not contravene any principle essential to Wesleyan Methodism, as expressed in our Articles of Faith, General Rules, the maintenance

of an Itinerant Ministry, and the rights of our members and ministers, as set forth in our Elementary Principles ; nor shall they make any distinctions, in the rights and privileges of our ministers and members, on account of ancestry or color ; nor shall they constitute any courts for the trial of members or ministers, except the particular churches or conferences to which they may belong.

6. Provided, nevertheless, that upon the concurrent recommendation of two-thirds of all the members of the several annual conferences who shall be present and vote on such recommendation, then the General Conference next succeeding may alter any of the above restrictions ; and also, whenever such alteration or alterations shall have been first recommended by the General Conference, so soon as two-thirds of the members of all the annual conferences shall have concurred as aforesaid, such alteration or alterations shall take effect.

Provided, that all fractions of two-thirds shall be entitled to one ministerial and one lay delegate : and further, provided, that no conference shall, in any case, be deprived of one ministerial and one lay delegate.

[The ministers and laymen shall deliberate in one body ; but if, upon the final passage of any question, it be required by

one-fourth of the members present, then ministers and laymen shall vote separately, and the concurrence of a majority of both classes of representatives shall be necessary to constitute a vote of the Conference. A similar regulation shall be observed by the Annual Conferences.]

Of the Annual Conferences.

Ques. 3. Who shall attend the yearly conferences?

Ans. All the ministers who are in full connection, and those who are to be received into full connection, and as many lay delegates from each circuit and station as there may be ministers in full connection or to be received into full connection on said station or circuit.

Where any unstationed minister, in good standing, shall have entered into an arrangement with one or more churches, for the performance of regular pastoral labor, which shall include at least half of the Sabbaths, he shall be eligible to membership in the Annual Conference, upon the recommendation of said church or churches, or the quarterly conference to which he belongs, and, upon reception into the annual conference, shall be transferred to the stationed list. And all Elders, stationed and unstationed, shall be eligible to membership in the General Conference.

Ques. 4. Who shall appoint the times of holding the yearly conferences?

Ans. The conference.

Ques. 5. Who shall appoint the places of holding the annual conferences?

Ans. Each annual conference shall appoint the place of its own sitting.

Ques. 6. What is the method wherein we usually proceed in the yearly conferences?

Ans. We inquire,

1. What preachers are admitted on trial?
2. Who remain on trial?
3. Who are admitted in full connection?
4. Who are on the unstationed list this year?
5. Who are the superannuated preachers?
6. Who have been expelled from the connection this year?
7. Who have withdrawn from the connection this year?
8. Are all the preachers blameless in life and conversation?
9. Who have died this year?
10. What numbers are in the Connection?
11. What has been contributed for the support of benevolent purposes, such as Bibles, Missions, Tracts, Sunday Schools, Anti-Slavery, Education, &c.?
12. Where are the preachers stationed this year?
13. Where and when shall our next conference be held?

Ques. 7. Is there any other business to be done in the yearly conferences?

Ans. The electing and ordaining of elders.

Ques. 8. Are there any other directions to be given concerning the yearly conferences?

Ans. A record of the proceedings of each annual conference shall be kept by a secretary, chosen for that purpose, and shall be signed by the president and secretary; and let a copy of the said record be sent to the General Conference.

Each annual conference shall elect, by ballot, its own president, (who shall be an elder,) and also a secretary.

Ques. 9. What are the duties of a president of an annual conference?

Ans. To preside in the conference as moderator. To decide all questions of law and order, subject to an appeal to the conference. To preside in the council for stationing the preachers. In the intervals of conference to employ and change preachers, with the consent of the churches and preachers.

He shall have his regular appointment as a preacher on a circuit or station, and shall have authority to supply his place with another preacher, whenever it shall be necessary for him to travel through the conference.

Provided, that each annual conference shall have power to employ its president to travel through the conference.

[The annual conferences shall have authority to adopt such rules and regulations as they may deem expedient for their interests, which do not conflict with the elementary principles, articles of religion, or general rules of the Connection.]

SECTION V.

Of the reception of Preachers from other Denominations.

Ques. 1. How shall we receive those ministers who may offer to unite with us from other Christian Churches?

Ans. Those ministers of other evangelical churches, who may desire to unite with us may be received according to our usages, on condition of their taking upon them our ordination vows, without the re-imposition of hands, giving satisfaction to an annual conference of their being in orders, and of their agreement with us in doctrine, discipline, government, and usages; provided the conference is also satisfied with their gifts, grace, and usefulness. Whenever any such minister is received, he shall be

furnished with a certificate, signed by the president, in the following words, namely :

This is to certify, that _____ has been admitted into _____ conference as a travelling preacher, he having been ordained according to the usages of the _____ Church, of which he has been a member and minister; and he is hereby authorized to exercise the functions pertaining to his office in the Wesleyan Methodist Church, so long as his life and conversation are such as become the Gospel of Christ.

Given under my hand and seal, at _____ this _____ day of _____, in the year of our Lord _____

Ques. 2. How shall we receive preachers of other denominations who are not in orders?

Ans. They may be received as licentiates, provided they give satisfaction to a quarterly or an annual conference, that they are suitable persons to exercise the office, and of their agreement with the doctrines, discipline, government and usages of our church.

SECTION VI.

Of the Method of receiving Travelling Preachers, and of their duty.

Ques. 1. How is a preacher to be received?

Ans. 1. By the annual conference. But no one shall be received on trial, unless he first procure a recommendation from the quarterly meeting of his station or church.

2. It shall be the duty of each annual conference to point out a course of reading and study proper to be pursued by candidates for the ministry. And before any such candidate is received into full connection, he shall give satisfactory evidence respecting his knowledge of those particular subjects which have been recommended to his consideration.

Ques. 2. What is the duty of a preacher?

Ans. 1. To preach.

2. To meet the classes as often as is consistent.

3. To visit the sick.

Ques. 3. What are the directions given to a preacher?

Ans. 1. Be diligent. Never be unemployed: never be triflingly employed.— Never trifle away time; neither spend any

more time at any place than is strictly necessary.

2. Be serious. Let your motto be, "Holiness to the Lord." Avoid all lightness, jesting and foolish talking.

3. Believe evil of no one without good evidence: unless you see it done, take heed how you credit it. Put the best construction on every thing. You know the judge is always supposed to be on the prisoner's side.

4. Speak evil of no one; because your word, especially, would eat as doth a canker. Keep your thoughts within your own breast, till you come to the person concerned.

5. Tell every one under your care what you think wrong in his conduct and temper, and that lovingly and plainly as soon as may be: else it will fester in your heart. Make all haste to cast the fire out of your bosom.

6. Avoid all affectation. A preacher of the gospel is the servant of all.

7. Be ashamed of nothing but sin.

8. Be punctual. Do every thing exactly at the time. And do not mend our rules, but keep them; not for wrath but conscience' sake.

9. You have nothing to do but to save souls; therefore spend and be spent in this work; and go always not only to those

that want you, but to those that want you most.

Observe! it is not your business only to preach so many times, and to take care of this or that church, but to save as many as you can; to bring as many sinners as you can to repentance, and with all your power to build them up in that holiness without which they cannot see the Lord. And remember!—a Wesleyan preacher is to mind every point, great and small, in the Discipline! Therefore you will need to exercise all the sense and grace you have.

Ques. 4. What method do we use in receiving a preacher into full connection at the conference?

Ans. Every person proposed shall be asked before the conference, the following questions, (with any others which may be thought necessary,) viz.:—Have you faith in Christ? Do you expect to be made perfect in love in this life? Are you resolved to devote yourself wholly to God and his work? Do you know our rules? Do you keep them? Do you constantly attend the sacrament? Have you read the Discipline? Are you willing to conform to it? Have you considered the rules of a preacher, especially the first and eighth? Will you keep them for conscience' sake? Are you determined to employ all your time in the work of God? Will you endeavor not to

speak too long or too loud? Will you visit from house to house? Are you in debt, so as to embarrass you in your ministerial work?

We may then, if he give us satisfaction, receive him.

If any preacher absent himself from his circuit or station, the president shall, as far as possible, fill his place with another preacher, who shall be paid for his labors out of the allowance of the absent preacher, in proportion to the usual allowance.

[*Note.*—The term preacher includes ministers and preachers.]

SECTION VII.

Of the Election and Ordination of Elders, and of their duty.

Ques. 1. How is an elder constituted?

Ans. By the election of a majority of the yearly conference, and by the laying on of the hands of the president or officiating elder and some of the elders that are present.

Ques. 2. What is the duty of an elder?

Ans. 1. To administer baptism and the Lord's Supper, and to perform all parts of divine worship and solemnize the rite of matrimony.

2. To do all the duties of a travelling preacher.

SECTION VIII.

Of the duties of those who have the charge of Circuits and Stations.

Ques. 1. What are the duties of the preacher, who has the special charge of a station or circuit?

Ans. 1. To meet the stewards and leaders as often as necessary.

2. To hold love-feasts.

3. To hold quarterly meetings.

4. To take an exact account of the members in the church in his station or circuit, keeping the names of all elders and preachers, properly distinguished, and deliver in such account to the annual conference, that their number may be printed in the Minutes.

5. To see that public collections be made quarterly, if need be.

6. To encourage the support of missions and Sunday schools, by forming societies and making collections for these objects in such way and manner as the annual conference to which he belongs shall from time to time direct.

7. To report the amount raised for the support of missions, Sunday schools, and other moral and benevolent enterprises to his annual conference.

8. To take a regular catalogue of the members in towns and cities, as they live in the streets.

9. To leave his successor a particular account of the station, including an account of the subscribers for our periodicals.

10. To enforce, vigorously but calmly, all the rules of the Connection.

11. To inform all from time to time, that none are to remove from one church to another, without a note of recommendation from the church, signed by the preacher, in these words :—"A. B., the bearer, is an acceptable member of the Wesleyan Methodist Church in C.;" and to inform them that, without such a certificate, they will not be received into the Church in other places.

12. To read the rules of the Connection, with the aid of the other preachers, once a year in every congregation.

13. He shall recommend that a fast be held in every church in his station or circuit, on the Friday preceding every quarterly meeting : and that a memorandum of it be written on all the class papers.

SECTION IX.

Of the Trial of those who think they are moved by the Holy Ghost to preach.

Ques. How shall we try those who profess to be moved by the Holy Ghost to preach?

Ans. 1. Let the following questions be asked, viz., Do they know God as a pardoning God? Have they the love of God abiding in them? Do they desire nothing but God? And are they holy in all manner of conversation?

2. Have they gifts (as well as grace) for the work? Have they (in some tolerable degree) a clear, sound understanding, a right judgment in the things of God, a just conception of salvation by faith? And has God given them a good degree of utterance? Do they speak justly, readily, clearly?

3. Have they fruit? Are any truly convinced of sin, and converted to God, by their labors?

As long as these three marks concur in any one, we believe he is called of God to preach. These we receive as sufficient proof that he is moved by the Holy Ghost.

SECTION X.

*On the Matter and Manner of Preaching,
and of other public Exercises.*

Ques. 1. What is the best general method of preaching?

Ans. 1. To convince: 2. To offer Christ: 3. To invite: 4. To build up: And to do this in some measure in every sermon.

Ques. 2. What is the most effectual way of preaching Christ?

Ans. The most effectual way of preaching Christ is, to preach him in all his offices; and to declare his law, as well as his gospel, both to believers and unbelievers. Let us strongly and closely insist upon inward and outward holiness in all its branches.

Ques. 3. Are there any smaller advices which might be of use to us?

Ans. Perhaps these: 1. Be sure never to disappoint a congregation. 2. Begin at the time appointed. 3. Let your whole deportment be serious, weighty and solemn. 4. Always suit your subject to your audience. 5. Choose the plainest text you can. 6. Take care not to ramble, but keep to your text, and make out what you take in hand. 7. Take care of any thing awkward or affected, either in your gesture, phrase, or pronunciation. 8. Do not usu-

ally pray above five or six minutes without intermission. Frequently read and enlarge upon a portion of Scripture; and let young preachers often exhort without taking a text.

SECTION XI.

Of the Duty of Preachers to God, themselves, and one another.

Ques. 1. How shall a preacher be qualified for his charge?

Ans. By walking closely with God, and having his work greatly at heart; and by understanding and loving discipline, ours in particular.

Ques. 2. Do we sufficiently watch over each other?

Ans. We do not. Should we not frequently ask each other, Do you walk closely with God? Have you now fellowship with the Father and the Son? Do you punctually observe the morning and evening hours of retirement? Do you converse seriously, usefully, and closely? To be more particular: Do you use all the means of grace yourself, and enforce the use of them on all other persons? They are either instituted or prudential.

I. The instituted are,

1. Prayer: private, family, and public.

Do you ask every where, Have you family prayer? Do you ask individuals. Do you use private prayer every morning and evening in particular?

2. Searching the Scriptures, by

(1.) Reading; constantly, some part of every day: regularly, all the Bible in order: carefully, with notes; seriously, with prayer before and after; fruitfully, immediately practising what you learn there?

(2.) Meditating: At set times? By rule?

(3.) Hearing: Every opportunity? With prayer, before, at, after? Have you a Bible always about you?

3. The Lord's Supper: Do you use this at every opportunity? With solemn prayer before? With earnest and deliberate self-devotion?

4. Fasting: Do you use as much abstinence and fasting as your health, strength and labor will permit?

5. Christian Conference: Are you convinced how important and how difficult it is to order your conversation aright? Is it always in grace? Seasoned with salt? Meet to minister grace to the hearers? Do you not converse too long at a time? Is not an hour commonly enough? Would it not be well always to have a determinate end in view? and to pray before and after it?

II. Prudential means:—

1. Do you steadily watch against the world? Yourself? Your besetting sin?

2. Do you deny yourself every useless pleasure of sense? Imagination? Honor? Are you temperate in all things? Instance in food: (1) Do you use only that kind and that degree which is best both for body and soul? Do you see the necessity of this? (2) Do you eat no more at each meal than is necessary? Are you not heavy or drowsy after dinner? Do you use tobacco in any form? Do you discourage the use of it in others? (3) Do you use only that kind and that degree of drink, which is the best both for your body and soul? (4) Do you choose and use water for your common drink? Do you use tea or coffee?

3. Wherein do you take up your cross daily? Do you cheerfully bear your cross, however grievous to nature, as a gift of God, and labor to profit thereby?

4. Do you endeavor to set God always before you? To see his eye continually fixed upon you? Never can you use these means but a blessing will ensue. And the more you use them, the more you will grow in grace.

SECTION XII.

Rules by which we should continue or desist from Preaching at any place.

Ques. 1. Is it advisable for us to preach in as many places as we can, without forming any churches?

Ans. By no means.

Ques. 2. Where should we endeavor to preach most?

Ans. 1. Where there is the greatest number of quiet and willing hearers.

2. Where there is most fruit.

Ques. 3. Ought we not diligently to observe in what places God is pleased at any time to pour out his Spirit more abundantly?

Ans. We ought; and at that time to bestow more labor than usual on that part of the harvest.

SECTION XIII.

Of visiting from House to House, guarding against those things that are so common to Professors, and enforcing Practical Religion.

Ques. 1. How can we farther assist those under our care?

Ans. By instructing them at their own houses. What unspeakable need is there of this? 1. Personal religion, either toward God or man, is too superficial among us. We can but just touch on a few particulars. How little faith is there among us! How little communion with God, how little living in heaven, walking in eternity, deadness to every creature! How much love of the world! desire of pleasure, of ease, of getting money! How little brotherly love!

2. Family religion is wanted in many branches. And what avails public preaching alone, though we could preach like angels! We must, yea, every preacher *must* instruct the people from house to house.

Our religion is not sufficiently deep, universal, uniform: but superficial, partial, uneven. It will be so till we spend half as much time in this visiting, as we now do in talking uselessly. Can we find a better method of doing this than Mr. Baxter's? If not, let us adopt it without delay. Speaking of this visiting from house to house, he says, "We shall find many hindrances, both in ourselves and the people."

1. In ourselves there is much dulness and laziness, so there will be much ado to get us to be faithful in the work.

2. We have a base, man-pleasing tem-

per, so that we let them perish rather than lose their love : we let them go quietly to hell, lest we should offend them.

3. Some of us have a foolish bashfulness. We know not how to begin, and blush to contradict the devil.

4. But the greater hindrance is weakness of faith. Our whole motion is weak, because the spring of it is weak.

5. Lastly, we are unskilful in the work. How few know how to deal with men, so as to get within them, and suit all our discourse to their several conditions and tempers : to choose the fittest subjects, and follow them with a holy mixture of seriousness, terror, love, and meekness !

But undoubtedly this private application is implied in those solemn words of the apostle : " I charge thee before God and the Lord Jesus Christ, who shall judge the quick and the dead at his appearing, preach the word ; be instant in season, out of season ; reprove, rebuke, exhort, with all long suffering."

O, brethren, if we could but set this work on foot in all our churches, and prosecute it zealously, what glory would redound to God ! If the common lukewarmness were banished, and every shop, and every house, busied in speaking of the word and works of God, surely God would dwell in our habitation, and make us his delight.

And this is absolutely necessary to the welfare of souls. Look round, and see how many of them are still in apparent danger of damnation. And how can you walk and talk, and be merry with such people, when you know their case? When you look them in the face, you should break forth into tears, as the prophet did when he looked upon Hazael. O, for God's sake, and the sake of poor souls, bestir yourselves, and spare no pains that may conduce to their salvation!

What cause have we to bleed before the Lord, that we have so long neglected this good work! If we had but engaged in it sooner, how many more might have been brought to Christ! And how much holier and happier might they have been before now! And why might we not have done it sooner? There were many hindrances: and so there always will be. But the greatest hindrance is in ourselves, in our littleness of faith and love.

But it is objected, I. "This will take up so much time, we shall not have leisure to follow our studies." We answer, 1. Gaining knowledge is a good thing, but saving souls is a better. 2. By this very thing you will gain the most excellent knowledge, that of God and eternity. 3. You will have time for gaining other knowledge too. Only sleep no more than

you need ; “and never be idle or triflingly employed.” But, 4. If you can do but one, let your studies alone. We ought to throw by all the libraries in the world, rather than be guilty of the loss of one soul.

It is objected, II. “The people will not submit to it.” If some will not, others will. And the success with them will repay all your labor. O, let us herein follow the example of St. Paul ! 1. For our general business, Serving the Lord with all humility of mind : 2. Our special work, Take heed to yourselves, and to all the flock : 3. Our doctrine, Repentance toward God, and faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ : 4. The place, I have taught you publicly, and from house to house : 5. The object and manner of teaching, I ceased not to warn every one, night and day, with tears : 6. His innocence and self-denial herein, I have coveted no man’s silver or gold : 7. His patience, Neither count I my life dear unto myself. And among all other motives, let these be ever before our eyes : 1. The Church of God, which he hath purchased with his own blood : 2. Grievous wolves shall enter in ; yea, of yourselves shall men arise, speaking perverse things.

Write this upon your hearts, and it will do you more good than twenty years’ study. Then you will have no time to

spare : you will have work enough. Then likewise no preacher will stay with us who is as salt that has lost his savor. For to such, this employment would be mere drudgery. And in order to it, you will have need of all the knowledge you can procure, and grace you can attain.

The sum is, Go into every house in course, urging upon every impenitent sinner the duty of immediate repentance, and teaching every one therein, young and old, to be Christians inwardly and outwardly ; make every particular plain to their understandings ; fix it in their minds ; write it on their hearts. In order to this, there must be line upon line, precept upon precept. What patience, what love, what knowledge is requisite for this ! We must needs do this, were it only to avoid idleness. Do we not loiter away many hours in every week ? Each try himself : no idleness is consistent with a growth in grace. Nay, without exactness in redeeming time, you cannot retain the grace you receive in justification.

SECTION XIV.

Of the necessity of Union among ourselves.

Let us be deeply sensible (from what we have known) of the evil of a division in

principle, spirit, or practice, and the dreadful consequences to ourselves and others. If we are united, what can stand before us? If we divide, we shall destroy ourselves, the work of God, and the souls of our people.

Ques. What can be done in order to a closer union with each other?

Ans. 1. Let us be deeply convinced of the absolute necessity of it.

2. Pray earnestly for, and speak freely to each other.

3. When we meet, let us never part without prayer.

4. Take great care not to despise each other's gifts.

5. Never speak lightly of each other.

6. Let us defend each other's character in every thing, so far as is consistent with truth.

7. Labor, in honor, each to prefer the other before himself.

SECTION XV.

Judiciary Rules.

1. For personal offences, sinful tempers or words, or neglect of duties, our Lord's directions, in Matt. xviii. 15—17, shall be followed, and, in case the person aggrieved

shall *report* the alleged offence before these previous steps shall have been taken, he shall be deemed guilty of evil speaking, and, without amendment, he shall be brought to trial on a charge for this offence.

2. In all cases of trial, a bill shall be made out, setting forth the charge, or charges, with the specifications, in writing, and a copy of the same shall be served upon the accused by the pastor or complainant, allowing the accused a reasonable time to prepare for trial.

3. The accused shall have the privilege of choosing (if not a preacher) whether to be tried before the entire church to which he belongs, or a committee selected by the church for this purpose.

4. In making his defence, the accused shall be allowed the usual privileges of a defendant in civil courts of justice.

5. In all trials a secretary shall be appointed by the court, who shall take down an exact account of the proceedings, and furnish a copy of the verdict, when requested by either party.

6. The alleged offender may be arrested and brought to trial by an elder, preacher, or member of the church.

7. Female committees shall be allowed to sit on the trial of female members, if requested by the accused.

8. In the trial of members the pastor

shall preside, whose duty it shall be to execute the verdict rendered by the court.

9. Members may appeal from the decision of a committee, to the church, whose decision shall be final.

10. An elder shall be arrested and brought to trial, by the elder in charge, who shall appoint three or more elders, together with the same number of laymen, as a court of inquiry before whom the accused shall be summoned to appear and answer. This committee may acquit, censure, or suspend, till the ensuing annual conference, whose decision shall be final. Elders shall have the right to challenge any member of the court, and the remaining members shall determine whether the challenge shall obtain.

If the accused be an elder or preacher in charge, he shall be arrested by the nearest elder or preacher in charge. And this rule shall apply to preachers, in all respects, except, that the committee may be preachers and laymen, and the appeal may be made to the ensuing quarterly meeting conference, whose decision shall be final.

11. Where any church shall judge it proper, it shall appoint a judicial committee of at least six persons, who shall remain in office one year. This committee shall be a standing court, to try all charges or accusations that may be brought before

it. The preacher in charge shall be the chairman of this court, and shall decide all points of law and order, subject to an appeal to the committee.

When an appeal is taken to the church, the evidence taken by the committee shall be read, and any other evidence heard; this done, the accused shall be allowed to make his defence, and some one on the part of the church may reply. The question shall then be taken without debate, in this form : Is the accused guilty or not guilty ?

12. When complaint is made against any member for the non payment of debt, or in case of dispute in the settlement of accounts which cannot be adjusted by the parties, the preacher in charge shall call the delinquent debtor before the committee, and they shall determine the case, subject to an appeal to the church. In cases of dispute in the settlement of accounts, the committee shall be a court for the adjustment of the same, (where there is no standing judicial committee, the church shall appoint a special committee, or act in the case in committee of the whole ;) and any member refusing to abide by their decision, or who shall sue at law for settlement, shall be expelled by the church on proof thereof. And any member suing another, unless in cases which require a

process at law, shall be expelled by the church on proof of the same. In all cases of trial, the preacher in charge shall bring the accused and the accuser, and any other evidence there may be, before the judicial committee, or the church, and shall act the part of a judge advocate, for the accused and the church. But if the accused do not attend trial after being duly notified of the same, the trial shall proceed and the case be determined. No person shall be forced into trial without at least ten days' notice.

13. No church shall be continued in connection with the Wesleyan Methodist churches, which will not conform to our disciplinary regulations, or which shall receive or retain members contrary to the provisions thereof, or which may hereafter reject any part of these regulations. We will hold fellowship with no church which will not maintain godliness and oppose all moral evil.

SECTION XVI.

On receiving Churches, and their Powers and Accountabilities.

1. Any number of believers united as a religious society or church, embracing the principles of religion held by the Wesley-

an Methodist churches, adopting the elementary principles and general rules, and conforming to our book of discipline and means of grace, shall, on their request, made to the president of an annual conference, or the preacher in charge of a circuit or station, be recognized as a Wesleyan Methodist church. The reception of said church shall be submitted to the nearest quarterly meeting conference for approval.

2. A church or society shall be composed of any number of members, residing sufficiently near to each other to assemble steadily for public worship, and to transact its business. Every church shall be divided, when it becomes necessary, into classes.

3. Every church shall have power by a concurrence of a majority of two-thirds of its members present, at any church meeting, called for the purpose, to purchase, build, lease, sell, rent or otherwise obtain or dispose of property for the mutual benefit of the church. Provided that public notice shall have been given of said meeting, in the public congregation, at least two weeks previously. Each church shall also have power to admit persons into full membership, who have been acceptable probationers, and who shall have come forward for admission according to our form

of discipline, or on certificate from other Christian churches, or on satisfactory evidence of their good standing in any Christian church, and who also give satisfactory evidence of change of heart. But no church shall be compelled to receive a member on certificate from any other church, circuit, or station. The church shall try, censure, or expel unworthy members, according to the provisions of the Discipline.

When objections are made to the reception of a member, it shall require a majority of three-fourths of those present to admit; but, a majority shall be sufficient to expel.

SECTION XVII.

Of Public Worship.

Ques. What directions shall be given for the establishment of uniformity in public worship among us, on the Lord's day?

Ans. 1. Let the morning service consist of singing, prayer, the reading of a portion of scripture, and preaching.

2. Let the afternoon service consist of singing, prayer, the reading of a portion of scripture, and preaching.

3. Let the evening service consist of singing, prayer, and preaching; or a prayer meeting.

SECTION XVIII.

Of the Spirit and Truth of Singing.

Ques. How shall we guard against formality in singing?

Ans. 1. By selecting such hymns as are proper for the congregation.

2. By not singing too much at once; seldom more than four verses.

3. By suiting the tune to the words.

4. Do not suffer the people to sing too slow. This naturally tends to formality.

5. Exhort every person in the congregation to sing; not one in ten only.

SECTION XIX.

Of Class Meetings.

Ques. 1. How may the leaders of classes be rendered more useful?

Ans. 1. Let each of them be diligently examined concerning his method of meeting a class. Let this be done with all possible exactness, at least once a quarter. In order to this, take sufficient time.

2. Let each leader carefully inquire how every soul in his class prospers: not only how each person observes the outward rules, but how he grows in the knowledge and love of God.

3. Let the leaders converse with those who have the charge of their circuits, frequently and freely.

Ques. 2 Can any thing more be done in order to make the class-meetings lively and profitable?

Ans. 1. Let the leaders frequently meet each others' classes.

2. All the leaders should be not only men of sound judgment, but men truly devoted to God.

Ques. 3. How shall we prevent improper persons from insinuating themselves into the church?

Ans. 1. Let none be received into the church, until they are recommended by a leader with whom they have met at least three months on trial, have given satisfactory evidence of a change of heart, and have been baptized.

Ques. 4. How shall we be more exact in receiving and excluding members?

Ans. The official minister or preacher shall, at every church meeting, read the names of those that are received into the church, and also those that are excluded therefrom.

Ques. 5. How shall class-leaders be elected?

Ans. By their respective classes, and these elections shall take place annually, and oftener if necessary.

Ques. 6. What shall be done with those members of our Connection who wilfully and repeatedly neglect their class, or neglect other duties?

Ans. 1. Let the elder or one of the preachers visit them whenever it is practicable, and explain to them the consequence if they continue to neglect, viz., exclusion.

2. If they do not amend, let him who has the charge of the circuit or station bring their case before the society or a committee, before whom the delinquent shall have been cited to appear; and if they be found guilty of wilful neglect, by the decision of a majority of the church or committee before whom the case shall be brought, let them be laid aside.

SECTION XX.

Of the Privileges granted to serious Persons who are not of our Church.

Ques. 1. How often shall we permit those who are not of our church to meet in class?

Ans. Serious persons may be admitted at the discretion of the leader.

Ques. 2. How often shall we permit strangers to be present at our love-feasts!

Ans. Serious persons may be admitted at the discretion of the pastor. Provided, nevertheless, that the several quarterly conferences may adopt such regulations in these cases, as they may deem expedient.

SECTION XXI.

Of Marriage.

Ques. Do we observe any evil which has prevailed in our church with respect to marriage?

Ans. Many Christians have married with *unawakened* persons. This has produced bad effects; they have been either hindered for life, or have turned back to perdition.

We do not prohibit our people from marrying persons who are not of our church, provided such persons have the form, and are seeking the power of godliness; but we are determined to discourage their marrying persons who do not come up to this description.

SECTION XXII.

Dress and Furniture.

Ques. 1. Should we insist on the rules concerning dress?

Ans. By all means. This is no time to give encouragement to superfluity of apparel. Therefore let none be received into the church, until they have left off the wearing of gold and all superfluous ornaments. In order to this,

1. Let every one who has charge of a circuit or station read Mr. Wesley's sermon on *dress*, at least once a year, in every church.

2. In visiting the classes be very mild, but very strict.

3. Allow of no exempt case,—better one suffer than many.

Ques. 2. Should we insist on cheap, as well as plain dress?

Ans. Certainly; we should not on any account spend what the Lord has put into our hands as stewards to be used for his glory, in expensive apparel, when thousands are suffering for food and raiment, and millions perishing for the word of life. Let the dress of every member of the Wesleyan Methodist Connection be both plain and cheap. Let the strictest economy be used in these respects.

And we would not only enjoin on all who fear God plain dress, but we would recommend to our preachers and people, according to Mr. Wesley's views expressed in his sermon on the inefficiency of Christianity, published but a few years before his death, and hence containing his

matured judgment, distinguishing plainness. *Plainness*, which will publicly commit them to the maintenance of their Christian profession wherever they may go.

Ques. 3. Should our furniture, as well as dress, be plain and cheap?

Ans. By all means. Let the strictest economy be observed in both. Let no expensive furniture or high-priced carriages be used by Wesleyan Methodists, while there is a single individual for whom Christ died *hungry*, or naked, or without the word of life. And let the same principle of saving all we can, that we may have to give to those who need, govern us in renting or building houses to live in.

N. B. We disapprove of Christians changing their apparel in mourning for the dead.

SECTION XXIII.

Division into Annual Conferences, Districts, Circuits, and Stations.

The General Conference shall have power to fix the number and boundaries of annual conferences. The annual conferences shall have power to form the circuits and stations within their bounds into Districts; and appoint one of the elders, with-

in the bounds of each district, chairman. There shall be a district meeting for each district, at such time and place as the chairman shall appoint, provided that said meeting shall be within the last quarter of the conference year. The district meeting shall be composed of the preacher in charge of each circuit or station, within the bounds thereof, and one lay member, elected by the quarterly conference of each circuit and station of the same, and shall have power to form new circuits or stations, and to make any alterations in those previously formed. And to ascertain how much may be depended on, from each circuit and station, for ministerial support, for the succeeding year, and report the same to the annual conference.

The district meeting shall appoint a secretary to take exact minutes of the business of the same, which minutes shall be approved by the meeting, and a copy sent to the annual conference. Said meeting shall have power to fix the amount to be paid by each circuit or station, for the support of the assistant of the district, when the annual conference shall appoint assistants. The chairman shall have power to call special district meetings, and the lay delegates, elected to the yearly district meetings, shall hold their office one year, and attend the special meetings; but in case of

death, or removal, the quarterly conference of the circuit or station where such vacancy may occur, shall elect another to fill said vacancy.

SACRAMENTAL SERVICES, ETC.

SECTION XXIV.

The Order for the Administration of the Lord's Supper.

[Any other appropriate form may be used.]

The elder shall say one or more of these sentences:—

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven: Matt. v. 16.

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal; but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal: Matt. vi. 19, 20.

Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, even so do unto them: for this is the law and the prophets: Matt. vii. 12.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord,

Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven, but he that doeth the will of my Father, who is in heaven : Matt. vi. 21.

Zaccheus stood forth, and said unto the Lord, Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor ; and if I have done any wrong to any man, I restore him fourfold : Luke xix. 8.

He that soweth little, shall reap little ; and he that soweth plenteously, shall reap plenteously. Let every man do according as he is disposed in heart ; not grudgingly or of necessity : for God loveth a cheerful giver : 2 Cor. ix. 6, 7.

While we have time, let us do good unto all men, and especially unto them that are of the household of faith : Gal. vi. 10.

Godliness with contentment is great gain ; for we brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out : 1 Tim. vi. 6, 7.

Charge them who are rich in this world, that they be ready to give, and glad to distribute, laying up in store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come, that they may attain eternal life : 1 Tim. vi. 17, 18, 19.

God is not unrighteous, that he will forget your works and labor that proceedeth of love ; which love you have showed for his name's sake, who have ministered unto

the saints, and yet do minister: Heb. vi. 10.

To do good, and to distribute, forget not; for with such sacrifices God is well pleased: Heb. xiii. 16.

Whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him? 1 John iii. 17.

He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the Lord: and look, what he layeth out, it shall be paid him again: Prov. xix. 17.

Blessed is the man that provideth for the sick and needy: the Lord shall deliver him in time of trouble: Psalm xli. 1.

[While these sentences are in reading, some fit person, appointed for that purpose, shall receive the alms for the poor.]

After which the elder shall say,

Ye that do truly and earnestly repent of your sins, and are in love and charity with your neighbors, and intend to lead a new life, following the commandments of God, and walking from henceforth in his holy ways; draw near with faith, and take this holy sacrament to your comfort; and make your humble confession to almighty God.

Then shall this general prayer be offered by the minister, in the name of all those

who are minded to receive the holy communion, both he and all the people kneeling humbly upon their knees, and saying,

Almighty God, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Maker of all things, Judge of all men : we acknowledge and bewail our manifold sins and wickedness, which we from time to time most grievously have committed, by thought, word, and deed, against thy Divine Majesty, provoking most justly thy wrath and indignation against us. We do earnestly repent, and are heartily sorry for these our misdoings ; remembrance of them is grievous unto us.

It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, holy Father, almighty, everlasting God.

Therefore with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify thy glorious name, evermore praising thee, and saying, Holy, holy, holy Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy glory. Glory be to thee, O Lord most high.

We do not presume to come to this thy table, O merciful Lord, trusting in our own righteousness, but in thy manifold and great mercies. We are not worthy so much as to gather up the crumbs under thy table. But thou art the same Lord,

whose property is always to have mercy : Grant us, therefore, gracious Lord, so to eat the flesh of thy dear son Jesus Christ, and to drink his blood, that our sinful souls and bodies may be made clean by his death, and washed through his most precious blood, and that we may evermore dwell in him, and he in us.

Then the elder shall say the prayer of consecration, as followeth:—

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, who of thy tender mercy didst give thine only Son Jesus Christ to suffer death upon the cross for our redemption : who made there (by his oblation of himself once offered) a full, perfect, and sufficient sacrifice, oblation, and satisfaction for the sin of the whole world ; and did institute, and in his holy gospel command us to continue, a perpetual memory of that his precious death, until his coming again : hear us, O merciful Father, we most humbly beseech thee, and grant that we, receiving these thy creatures of bread and wine, according to thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ's holy institution, in remembrance of his death and passion, may be partakers of his most blessed body and blood ; who in the same night that he was betrayed, took bread ; and when he had given thanks, he broke it and gave it to

his disciples, saying, Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you; do this, in remembrance of me. Likewise after supper he took the cup; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of this; for this is my blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you, and for many, for the remission of sins; do this, as oft as ye shall drink it, in remembrance of me. Amen.

Then shall the minister first receive the communion in both kinds himself, and then proceed to deliver the same to the other ministers in like manner, (if any be present,) and after that to the people also, in order, into their hands. And when he delivereth the bread, he shall say,

The body of our Lord Jesus Christ, which was given for thee, preserve thy soul and body unto everlasting life. Take and eat this in remembrance that Christ died for thee, and feed on him in thy heart by faith with thanksgiving.

And the minister that delivereth the cup shall say,

The blood of our Lord Jesus Christ, which was shed for thee, preserve thy soul and body unto everlasting life. Drink this in remembrance that Christ's blood was shed for thee, and be thankful.

[When all have communicated, the minister shall return to the Lord's table, and place upon it what remaineth of the consecrated elements, covering the same.]

Then shall the elder say the Lord's prayer :

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name : thy kingdom come : thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven : give us this day our daily bread ; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us : and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Then the elder, if he see it expedient, may put up an extempore prayer : and afterward shall let the people depart with this blessing :—

May the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord ; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be among you, and remain with you always. Amen.

[Unfermented wine only should be used at the sacrament.]

SECTION XXV.

Baptism of Infants.

Let every adult person, and the parents of every child to be baptized, have the choice either of immersion, sprinkling or pouring.

The parents or parent of the child presented for baptism shall be asked the following questions.

Ques. Hast thou renounced the devil and all his works, the vain pomp and glory of the world, with all covetous desires of the same, and the carnal desires of the flesh, so that thou dost not follow or art not led by them?

Ans. I have renounced them all; and by God's help will endeavor not to follow or be led by them.

Ques. Dost thou believe in God the Father, Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ his only begotten Son our Lord; that he took man nature in the womb of the Virgin Mary, and was born of her; that he suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried; that he rose again on the third day; that he ascended into heaven and sitteth at the right hand of God, the Father, Almighty, and that he shall come again at the end of the world to judge the quick and the dead?

And dost thou believe in the Holy Ghost, the communion of saints, the remission of sins, the regeneration of our fallen nature, the resurrection of the body, and everlasting life after death ?

Ans. All this I steadfastly believe.

Ques. Wilt thou have this child baptized into this faith ; and be made an infant member of Christ's holy church ?

Ans. This is my desire.

Ques. Wilt thou then diligently teach it God's holy word, and cause it to walk in obedience to his holy will and commandments until it come to years to assume in its own person the faith, vows and obligations of baptism ?

Ans. I will endeavor so to do, the Lord being my helper.

The Ministration of Baptism to such as are of riper years.

Prayer.

Almighty and immortal God, the aid of all that need, the helper of all that flee to thee for succor, the life of them that believe, and the resurrection of the dead : we call upon thee for these persons ; that they coming to thy holy baptism, may receive remission of their sins, by spiritual regeneration. Receive them, O Lord, as thou hast promised by thy well beloved

Son, saying, Ask and ye shall receive, seek and ye shall find ; knock and it shall be opened unto you : so give now unto us that ask : let us that seek, find : open the gate unto us that knock : that these persons may enjoy the everlasting benediction of thy heavenly washing, and may come to the eternal kingdom from which thou hast promised by Christ our Lord.

Almighty and everlasting God, heavenly Father, we give thee humble thanks, for that thou hast vouchsafed to call us to the knowledge of thy grace, and faith in thee ; increase this knowledge and confirm this faith in us evermore. Give thy Holy Spirit to these persons, that they may be born again, and be made heirs of everlasting salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, now and for ever.

O merciful God, grant that the old Adam in these persons may be so buried, that the new man may be raised up in them.

Grant that all carnal affections may die in them, and that all things belonging to the Spirit may live and grow in them.

Grant that they may have power and strength to have victory, and triumph against the devil, the world, and the flesh.

Grant that they being here dedicated to thee by our office and ministry, may also be endued with heavenly virtues, and everlastingly rewarded, through thy mercy, O

blessed Lord God, who dost live and govern all things, world without end.

Almighty, ever living God, whose most dearly beloved Son, Jesus Christ, for the forgiveness of our sins, did shed out of his most precious side both water and blood; and gave commandment to his disciples that they should go teach all nations, and baptize them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: regard, we beseech thee, the supplications of this congregation; and grant that the persons now to be baptized may receive the fulness of thy grace, and ever remain in the number of thy faithful and elect children, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then shall the minister demand of each of the persons to be baptized, severally,

Ques. Dost thou renounce the devil and all his works, the vain pomp and glory of the world, with all covetous desires of the same, and the carnal desires of the flesh, so that thou wilt not follow or be led by them?

Ans. I renounce them all.

Ques. Dost thou believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth? and in Jesus Christ his only begotten Son our Lord? and that he was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Vir-

gin Mary ? that he suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried : that he rose again the third day ; that he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty, and from thence shall come again, at the end of the world, to judge the quick and the dead ?

And thou dost believe in the Holy Ghost, the remission of sins ; the resurrection of the body, and everlasting life after death ?

Ans. All this I steadfastly believe.

Ques. Wilt thou be baptized in this faith ?

Ans. This is my desire.

Ques. Wilt thou then obediently keep God's holy will and commandments, and walk in the same all the days of thy life ?

Ans. I will endeavor so to do, God being my helper.

Then shall the minister sprinkle or pour water upon him, (or if he desire it, shall immerse him in water,) saying,

M. I baptize thee in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Then shall be said the Lord's prayer.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name ; thy kingdom come ; thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven : give

us this day our daily bread ; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us : and lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil. — Amen.

[Then let the minister conclude with extempore prayer.]

SECTION XXVI.

The Order of the Burial of the Dead.

N. B. The following or some other solemn service may be used.

The minister, going before the corpse,
shall say,

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord ; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live ; and whosoever liveth, and believeth in me, shall never die : John xi. 25, 26.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth ; and though, after my skin, worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God, whom I shall see for myself ; and mine eyes shall behold and not another : Job xix. 25, 26, 27.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out.

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away ; blessed be the name of the Lord :
1 Tim. vi. 7 ; Job i. 21.

At the grave, when the corpse is laid in the earth, the minister shall say.

Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery. He cometh up, and is cut down like a flower : he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death ; of whom may we seek for succor, but of thee, O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeased ?

Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord most mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not unto the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts : shut not thy merciful ears to our prayers, but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not at our last hour for any pains of death to fall from thee.

Then may be said,

I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write ; from henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord : even so saith the Spirit ; for they rest from their labors.

Then shall the minister say,

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name ; thy kingdom come ; thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven : give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us : and lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil.

O merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and the life ; in whom whosoever believeth shall live, though he die : and whosoever liveth and believeth in him, shall not die eternally. We meekly beseech thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness ; that when we shall depart this life we may rest in him ; and at the general resurrection on the last day may be found acceptable in thy sight, and receive that blessing which thy well beloved Son shall then pronounce to all that love and fear thee, saying, Come, ye blessed children of my Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world. Grant this, we beseech thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ our Mediator and Redeemer.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

SECTION XXVII.

The Form and Manner of ordaining Elders.

[When the day appointed is come, there shall be a sermon or exhortation, declaring the duty and office of such as come to be admitted elders.]

Then their names being read aloud, the president shall say unto the people,

Brethren, these are they whom we purpose, God willing, this day to ordain elders. For after due examination, we find not to the contrary, but that they are lawfully called to this function and ministry, and that they are persons meet for the same. But if there be any of you who knoweth any impediment or crime in any of them, for the which he ought not to be received into this holy ministry, let him come forth in the name of God, and show what the crime or impediment is.

Then shall be said the Collect, Epistle, and Gospel, as followeth :—

The Collect.

Almighty God, giver of all good things, who by thy Holy Spirit hast appointed elders in thy Church ; mercifully behold these thy servants now called to this office,

and replenish them so with the truth of thy doctrine, and adorn them with innocence of life, that both by word and good example they may faithfully serve thee in this office, to the glory of thy name, and the edification of thy church, through the merits of our Saviour Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

The Epistle. Eph. iv. 7—13.

Unto every one of us is given grace according to the measure of the gift of Christ. Wherefore he saith, when he ascendeth up on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men. (Now that he ascended, what is it but that he also descended first into the lower parts of the earth? He that descended is the same also that ascended up far above all heavens, that he might fill all things.) And he gave some apostles, and some prophets, and some evangelists, and some pastors and teachers, for the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ, till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ.

After this shall be read for the Gospel,
part of the tenth chapter of St. John.

St. John x. 1—16.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber. But he that entereth in by the door, is the shepherd of the sheep. To him the porter openeth, and the sheep hear his voice, and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out. And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him, for they know his voice. And a stranger will they not follow, but flee from him, for they know not the voice of strangers. This parable spake Jesus unto them, but they understood not what things they were which he spake unto them. Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep. All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers, but the sheep did not hear them. I am the door; by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out and find pasture. The thief cometh not but to steal, and to kill, and to destroy; I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly. I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep. But he that is a hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep,

and fleeth, and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth them. The hireling fleeth because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep. I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine. As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father : and I lay down my life for the sheep. And other sheep I have which are not of this fold ; them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice, and there shall be one fold and one shepherd.

And that done, the president shall say unto them as hereafter followeth :

You have heard, brethren, as well in your private examination as in the exhortation which was now made to you, and in the holy lessons taken out of the gospel, and the writings of the apostles, of what dignity, and of how great importance this office is whereunto ye are called. And now again we exhort you, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that you have in remembrance, into how high a dignity, and to how weighty an office ye are called : that is to say, to be messengers, watchmen and stewards of the Lord ; to teach and to premonish ; to feed and provide for the Lord's family ; to seek for Christ's sheep that are dispersed abroad, and for his children who are in the midst of this evil world, that they may be saved through Christ forever.

Have always, therefore, printed in your remembrance, how great a treasure is committed to your charge; for they are the sheep of Christ, which he bought with his death, and for whom he shed his blood. The church and congregation whom you must serve, is his spouse and his body. And if it shall happen, the same church, or any member thereof, do take any hurt or hindrance by reason of your negligence, ye know the greatness of the fault, and also the horrible punishment that will ensue. Wherefore consider with yourselves the end of the ministry toward the children of God, toward the spouse and body of Christ; and see that you never cease your labor, your care and diligence, until you have done all that lieth in you, according to your bounden duty, to bring all such as are or shall be committed to your charge, unto that agreement in the faith and knowledge of God, and to that ripeness and perfectness of age in Christ, that there be no place left among you, either for error in religion or for viciousness in life.

Forasmuch, then, as your office is both of so great excellency and of so great difficulty, ye see with how great care and study ye ought to apply yourselves, as well that ye may show yourselves dutiful and thankful unto that Lord who hath placed you in so high a dignity, as also to beware that neither you yourselves offend.

Howbeit, ye cannot have a mind and will thereto of yourselves; for that will and ability is given of God alone: therefore ye ought and have need to pray earnestly for his Holy Spirit. And seeing that ye cannot by any other means compass the doing of so weighty a work, pertaining to the salvation of man, but with doctrine and exhortation taken out of the Holy Scriptures, and with a life agreeable to the same; consider how studious ye ought to be in reading and learning the Scriptures, and in framing the manners both of yourselves and of them that specially pertain unto you, according to the rule of the same Scriptures; and for this self-same cause, how ye ought to forsake and set aside (as much as you may) all worldly cares and studies.

We have good hope that you have all weighed and pondered these things with yourselves long before this time: and that you have clearly determined, by God's grace, to give yourselves wholly to this office, whereunto it hath pleased God to call you: so that, as much as lieth in you, you will apply yourselves wholly to this one thing, and draw all your cares and studies this way, and that you will continually pray to God the Father, by the mediation of our only Saviour Jesus Christ, for the heavenly assistance of the Holy Ghost;

that by daily reading and weighing of the Scriptures, ye may wax riper and stronger in your ministry; and that ye may so endeavor yourselves, from time to time, to sanctify the lives of you and yours, and to fashion them after the rule and doctrine of Christ, that ye may be wholesome and godly examples and patterns for the people to follow.

And now that this present congregation of Christ here assembled, may also understand your minds and wills in these things, and that this your promise may the more move you to do your duties, ye shall answer plainly to these things which we, in the name of God and his Church, shall demand of you touching the same.

Do you think in your heart that you are truly called, according to the will of our Lord Jesus Christ, to the office and work of elders?

Ans. I thing so.

The president. Are you persuaded that the Holy Scriptures contain sufficiently all doctrine required of necessity for eternal salvation through faith in Jesus Christ? And are you determined out of the said Scriptures to instruct the people committed to your charge, and to teach nothing as required of necessity to eternal salvation, but that which you shall be persuaded may be concluded and proved by the Scripture?

Ans. I am so persuaded, and have so determined by God's grace.

The president. Will you, then, give your faithful diligence always so to minister the doctrine and sacraments and discipline of Christ, as the Lord hath commanded?

Ans. I will do so by the help of the Lord.

The president. Will you be ready with all faithful diligence to banish and drive away all erroneous and strange doctrines contrary to God's word; and to use both public and private monitions and exhortations, as well to the sick as to the whole within your charge, as need shall require and occasion shall be given?

Ans. I will, the Lord being my helper.

The president. Will you be diligent in prayers, and in reading of the Holy Scriptures, and in such studies as help to the knowledge of the same, laying aside the study of the world and the flesh?

Ans. I will endeavor so to do, the Lord being my helper.

The president. Will you be diligent to frame and fashion yourselves and your families according to the doctrine of Christ, and to make both yourselves and them, as much as in you lieth, wholesome examples and patterns to the flock of Christ?

Ans. I shall apply myself thereto, the Lord being my helper.

The president. Will you maintain, and set forward, as much as lieth in you, quietness, peace, and love, among all Christian people, and especially among them that are or shall be committed to your charge?

Ans. I will do so, the Lord being my helper.

Let us pray.

Almighty God and heavenly Father, who of thine infinite love and goodness toward us, hast given to us thy only and most dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ to be our Redeemer, and the author of everlasting life; who, after he had made perfect our redemption by his death, and was ascended into heaven, sent abroad into the world his apostles, prophets, evangelists, teachers, and pastors, by whose labor and ministry he gathered together a great flock in all parts of the world, to set forth the eternal praise of thy holy name: for these so great benefits of thy eternal goodness, and for that thou hast vouchsafed to call these thy servants here present to the same office and ministry appointed for the salvation of mankind, we render unto thee our most hearty thanks; we praise and worship thee; and we humbly beseech thee by the same, thy blessed Son, to grant unto all who either here or elsewhere call upon thy name, that we may continue to show

ourselves thankful unto thee for these, and all other thy benefits, and that we may daily increase and go forward in the knowledge and faith of thee and thy Son by the Holy Spirit. So that as well by these thy ministers, as by them over whom they shall be appointed thy ministers, thy holy name may be forever glorified, and thy blessed kingdom enlarged through the same, thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord: who liveth and reigneth with thee in the unity of the same Holy Spirit, world without end. Amen.

When this prayer is done, the president, or officiating elder, with the elders present, shall lay their hands severally upon the head of every one that receiveth the order of elders; the receivers humbly kneeling upon their knees, and the president saying,

The Lord pour upon thee the Holy Ghost for the office and work of an elder in the Church of God. And be thou a faithful dispenser of the word of God, and of his holy sacraments; in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Then the president shall say,

Most merciful Father, we beseech thee to send upon these thy servants thy heav-

only blessings, that they may be clothed with righteousness, and that thy word spoken by their mouths may have such success, that it may never be spoken in vain. Grant also that we may have grace to hear and receive what they shall deliver out of thy most holy word, or agreeably to the same, as the means of our salvation; and that in all our words and deeds we may seek thy glory, and the increase of thy kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Prevent us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favor, and farther us with thy continual help, that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy name, and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be among you and remain with you always. Amen.

SECTION XXVIII.

Quarterly Conferences.

1. There shall be four quarterly conferences in each circuit or station, in every

conference year, to be composed of all the ministers, preachers, [a minister is one who is ordained—a preacher acts under a license,] exhorters, stewards and leaders belonging to the circuit or station,—provided, that the preacher in charge shall have authority to call special quarterly conferences. The time and place of holding the conference shall be fixed by the conference, except when an assistant of a district is appointed; then, and in that case, the assistant shall appoint the time of holding the quarterly meetings for the circuits and stations in his districts; and the regular quarterly conferences shall be held at the time and place of the quarterly meetings. The conference shall choose its own president, who shall decide all points of law and order, subject to an appeal to the conference. The conference shall appoint a secretary to take exact minutes of the business transacted by them, which minutes, after being read and approved by the conference, shall be recorded in a book kept by one of the stewards for that purpose.

2. The quarterly conference shall have authority to inquire into the character of the preachers, exhorters, leaders and stewards of the circuit or station; and to admonish, reprove, or remove them from official standing. The conference may

grant license to preach and exhort, provided the applicant for license shall be recommended by the church of which he is a member, and may renew licenses annually; and may recommend suitable persons to the Annual Conference to be received on trial, or into full connection, or for elders' orders; and to perform such other duties as are authorized by the Discipline,—provided, that no person be licensed to preach until he shall have been examined by the conference, on Christian experience, doctrine, knowledge of the Holy Scriptures, and the course of study that may be pointed out by the Annual Conference.

3. The conference shall inquire into the state of each church in the circuit, and if on examination it shall be found that any church has violated any provision of our elementary principles, or has received members into full connection, contrary to discipline, or has retained persons as members, who do not live according to the general rules, the conference shall appoint a committee of at least three, from some other part of the circuit, to visit that church, and labor with it to remove the cause of complaint. If the cause of complaint be not removed, the ensuing quarterly conference shall hear the report of the committee, and also the representa-

tives which the church may send; and if it shall find that the church is still impenitent, it shall withdraw fellowship from said church.

4. The quarterly conference of each circuit and station next preceding the annual conference shall elect, from among the members in full connection within the bounds of their circuits and stations, the lay delegates to the annual conference, and give such instructions to the delegates as they may judge for the advantage of the work, and the benefit of their respective circuits and stations.

The stewards shall be elected by the church or quarterly meeting conference of each circuit or station,—provided, that no circuit or station shall have less than three, or more than nine.

Trustees, provided they are members of the Wesleyan Methodist Connection, shall be members of the quarterly meeting conference.

SECTION XXIX.

Secret Societies.

Ques. Have we any advice to give respecting secret oath-bound societies?

Ans. We leave that matter with the several annual conferences and individual churches.

SECTION XXX.

Of the Stationing Committee.

Ques. 1. Who shall compose the stationing committee ?

Ans. The stationing committee shall be composed of three ministers and three laymen (to be chosen by the Annual Conference out of its own body) and the President of the Annual Conference, who shall be chairman of the committee.

Ques. 2. What are the duties of the stationing committee ?

Ans. To station the preachers, confirming, as far as practicable, all arrangements made between preachers and people ; — provided, that no preacher shall remain on the same station or circuit, in any case, more than three years successively ; nor be returned to the same circuit or station, until after an intermission of three years ; * and provided, also, that no preacher shall be appointed to any station or circuit, contrary to the expressed wishes of the circuit or station.

Ques. 3. When shall the stationing committee convene ?

Ans. As soon as possible after the com-

* This applies only to those who have been three years successively on the same station or circuit.

mittee shall have been appointed by the Annual Conference.

Ques. 4. What order of business shall be observed on the stationing committee ?

Ans. They shall receive the representations of the preachers and lay delegates ; and after fixing on appointments, and reading them out in an early part of the conference, the preachers and lay members shall have the privilege of an appeal to the conference from the report of the stationing committee.

SECTION XXXI.

On Peace.

We believe the gospel of Christ to be every way opposed to the practice of war, in all its forms ; and those customs which tend to foster and perpetuate the war spirit to be inconsistent with the benevolent designs of the Christian religion.

SECTION XXXII.

Boundaries of Annual Conferences.

1. The New England Conference comprises the New England States, except

that portion of Vermont west of the Green Mountains.

2. Champlain Conference includes that part of Vermont west of the Green Mountains; that part of New York State which lays north and east of Black River, and a line running from Carthage to the south west corner of Vermont.

3. New York Conference comprises so much of New York as is not included in the Champlain Conference, Eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

4. Alleghany Conference includes that part of Pennsylvania west of the Alleghany Mountains — that part of Ohio east of the Scioto River and Western Virginia.

5. Miami Conference includes the State of Ohio west of the Scioto River, the State of Indiana, Illinois, and the Territories of Wisconsin and Iowa.

6. Michigan Conference embraces the State of Michigan.







